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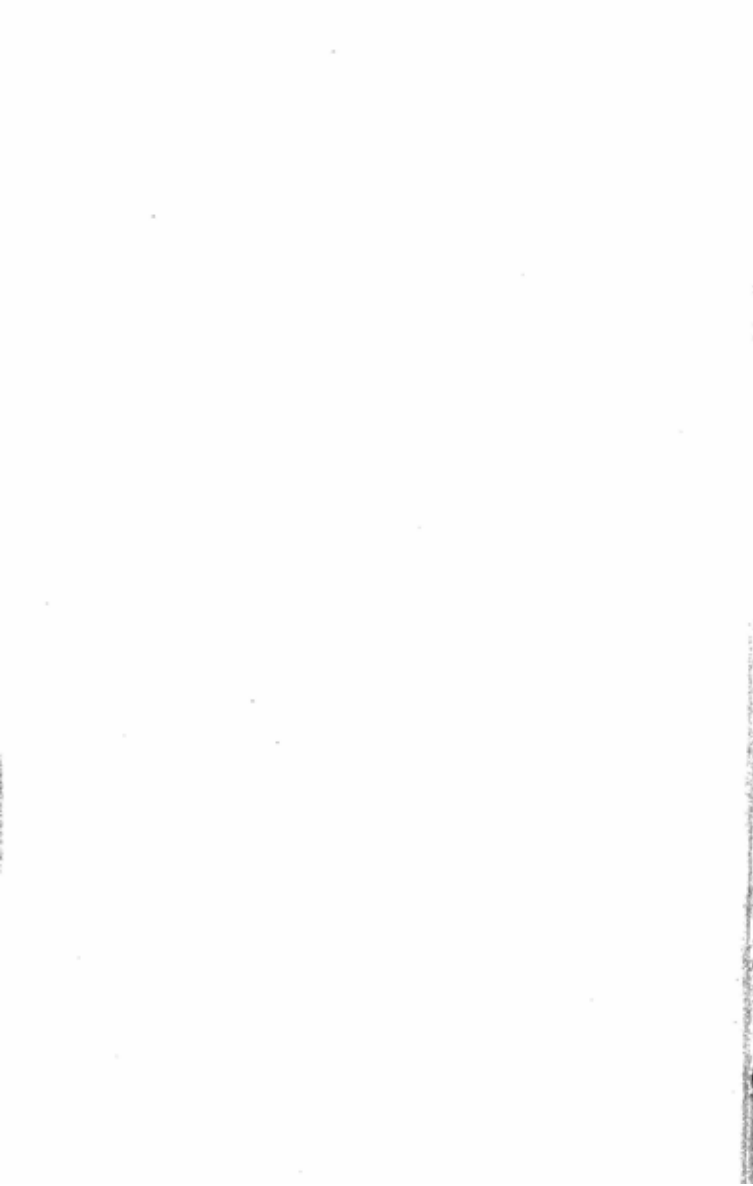
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## HOMER THE ILIAD II



# HOMER THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

BY

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TO MY CHILDREN



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# THE ILIAD OF HOMER

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἑκτορα νηυσὶ  
πέλασσε,

τοὺς μὲν ἕα παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ διζὺν  
νωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ,  
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν καθορώμενος αἶαν  
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαυῶν Ἰππημολγῶν 5  
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.  
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ.  
οὐ γὰρ ὁ γ' ἄθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὄν κατὰ θυμὸν  
ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων 10  
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἦστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε  
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑληέσσης  
Θρηϊκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἰδη,  
φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.  
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὁ γ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἔζετ' ἰών, ἐλέαιρε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς 15  
Τρῳσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσето παιπαλόεντος  
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ καὶ  
ὕλη

ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος.  
τρεῖς μὲν ὀρέξατ' ἰών, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ, 20

<sup>1</sup> δ γ' : ἐτ' Aristophanes.

# THE ILIAD

## BOOK XIII

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but himself turned away his bright eyes, and looked afar, upon the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians that fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi that drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most righteous of men. To Troy he no longer in any wise turned his bright eyes, for he deemed not in his heart that any of the immortals would draw nigh to aid either Trojans or Danaans.

But the lord, the Shaker of Earth, kept no blind watch, for he sat marvelling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from thence all Ida was plain to see; and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he mightily wroth.

Forthwith then he went down from the rugged mount, striding forth with swift footsteps, and the high mountains trembled and the woodland beneath the immortal feet of Poseidon as he went. Thrice he strode in his course, and with the fourth stride he

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Αἰγᾶς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δῶματα βένθεσι λίμνης  
 χρύσεια μαρμαίροντα τετεύχεται, ἄφθιτα αἰεὶ.  
 ἔνθ' ἐλθὼν ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκειτο χαλκόποδ' ἵππῳ,  
 ὠκυπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,  
 χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἱμάσθλην 25  
 χρυσεῖην εὖτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,  
 βῆ δ' ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ'· ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησεν ἄνακτα·  
 γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα δίστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο  
 ῥίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων, 30  
 τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας εὐσκαρθμοὶ φέρον ἵπποι.

Ἔστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,  
 μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·  
 ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
 λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἄμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ 35  
 ἔδμεναι· ἄμφι δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,  
 ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ' ἔμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν  
 νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ὥχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ἴσοι ἀολλέες ἠὲ θυέλλῃ  
 Ἔκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἔποντο, 40  
 ἄβρομοι αὐτᾶχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 αἰρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήοχος ἐνοσίγαιος  
 Ἀργεῖους ὥτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἀλὸς ἐλθῶν,  
 εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 45  
 Αἴαντε πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ·

<sup>1</sup> ἀρίστους Ἀχαιοῖς.

reached his goal, even Aegae, where was his famous palace builded in the depths of the mere, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. Thither came he, and let harness beneath his car his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambolled the sea-beasts beneath him on every side from out the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him; right swiftly sped they on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath; and unto the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bear their lord.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep mere, midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, stayed his horses, and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial to graze upon, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold, neither to be broken nor loosed, that they might abide fast where they were against the return of their lord; and himself he went to the host of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, all in one body, like flame or tempest-blast were following furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they deemed that they would take the ships of the Achaeans, and slay thereby all the bravest. Howbeit Poseidon, the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth, set him to urge on the Argives, when he had come forth from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, both in form and untiring voice. To the two Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager:

" Αἴαντε, σφῶ μὲν τε σαώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἀλκῆς μνησαμένω, μηδὲ κρυεροῖο φόβοιο.  
 ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' οὐ δεΐδρια χεῖρας ἀάπτους  
 Τρώων, οἳ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὁμίλῳ· 50  
 ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·  
 τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδείδρια μή τι πάθωμεν,  
 ἦ ῥ' ὃ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εἵκελος ἡγεμονεύει,  
 Ἐκτωρ, ὃς Διὸς εὖχετ' ἐρισθενέος πάϊς εἶναι.  
 σφῶν δ' ὧδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσειεν 55  
 αὐτῷ θ' ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους·  
 τῷ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσαιτ' ἀπὸ νηῶν  
 ὠκυπόρων, εἰ καὶ μιν Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει."

Ἡ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
 ἀμφοτέρῳ κεκοπῶς πλησεν μένεος κρατεροῖο, 60  
 γυνὴ δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.  
 αὐτὸς δ' ὥς τ' ἱρηξ ὠκύπτερος ὦρτο πέτεσθαι,  
 ὃς ῥά τ' ἀπ' αἰγίλιπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεὶς  
 ὀρμήσῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὄρνεον ἄλλο,  
 ὥς ἀπὸ τῶν ἤϊξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 65  
 τοῖν δ' ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,  
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον υἱόν·  
 " Αἴαν, ἐπεὶ τις νῶϊ θεῶν, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι,  
 μάντεϊ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι—  
 οὐδ' ὃ γε Κάλχας ἐστί, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής· 70  
 ἔχνια γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἠδὲ κνημῶν  
 ῥεῖ' ἔγνω ἀπιόντος· ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—  
 καὶ δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι  
 μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι,  
 μαμνύωσι δ' ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε." 75

"Ye Aiantes twain, ye two shall save the host of the Achaeans, if ye are mindful of your might, and think not of chill rout. Not otherwhere do I dread the invincible hands of the Trojans that have climbed over the great wall in their multitude, for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold back all; nay it is here that I have wondrous dread lest some evil befall us, here where yon madman is leading on like a flame of fire, even Hector, that boasts him to be a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you twain may some god put it, here to stand firm yourselves, and to bid others do the like; so might ye drive him back from the swift-faring ships, despite his eagerness, aye, even though the Olympian himself be urging him on."

Therewith the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth smote the twain with his staff, and filled them with valorous strength and made their limbs light, their feet and their hands above. And himself, even as a hawk, swift of flight, speedeth forth to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darteth over the plain to chase some other bird; even so from them sped Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth. And of the twain swift Aias, son of Oïleus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aias, son of Telamon: "Aias, seeing it is one of the gods who hold Olympus that in the likeness of the seer biddeth the two of us fight beside the ships—not Calchas is he, the prophet, and reader of omens, for easily did I know the tokens behind him of feet and of legs as he went from us; and plain to be known are the gods—lo, mine own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war and do battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are full fain."



Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἄαπτοι  
 μαιμῶσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὥρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν  
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινῶω δὲ καὶ οἶος  
 “Ἐκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι.” 80  
 “Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,  
 χάρμῃ γηθόσυνοι, τήν σφιν θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·  
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὀπιθεν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 οἱ παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.  
 τῶν ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέω καμάτῳ φίλα γυνῖα λέλυντο, 85  
 καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι  
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὀμίλῳ.  
 τοὺς οἱ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὀφρύσι δάκρυα λείβον·  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' ἐνοσίχθων  
 ῥεῖα μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὄτρυνε φάλαγγας. 90  
 Τεῦκρον ἔπι πρῶτον καὶ Ληϊτόν ἦλθε κελεύων  
 Πηνέλεών θ' ἥρωα Θόαντά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε  
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μῆστωρας αὐτῆς·  
 τοὺς ὁ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὕμμιν ἐγὼ γε 95  
 μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σαωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς·  
 εἰ δ' ὑμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λευγαλέοιο,  
 νῦν δὴ εἶδεται ἡμαρ ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι.  
 ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι,  
 δεινόν, ὃ οὐ ποτ' ἐγὼ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100  
 Τρῶας ἐφ' ἡμετέρας ἰέναι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ  
 φυζακινήσιν ἐλάφοισιν εἰοίκεσαν, αἷ τε καθ' ὕλην  
 θώων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τ' ἥϊα πέλονται

### THE ILIAD, XIII. 76-103

Then in answer spake to him Telamonian Aias :  
" Even so too mine own hands invincible are fain  
now to grasp the spear, and my might is roused, and  
both my feet are swift beneath me ; and I am eager  
to meet even in single fight Hector, Priam's son,  
that rageth incessantly."

On this wise spake they one to the other, rejoicing  
in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts ;  
and meanwhile the Enfolder of Earth roused the  
Achaeans that were in the rear beside the swift ships,  
and were refreshing their hearts. Their limbs were  
loosed by their grievous toil and therewithal sorrow  
waxed in their hearts, as they beheld the Trojans  
that had climbed over the great wall in their multi-  
tude. Aye, as they looked upon these they let tears  
fall from beneath their brows, for they deemed not  
that they should escape from ruin. But the Shaker  
of Earth, lightly passing among them, aroused their  
strong battalions. To Teucer first he came and to  
Leïtus, to bid them on, and to the warrior Peneleos,  
and Thoas and Deïpyrus, and Meriones and Anti-  
lochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake,  
spurring them on with winged words : " Shame, ye  
Argives, mere striplings ! It was in your fighting  
that I trusted for the saving of our ships ; but if ye  
are to flinch from grievous war, then of a surety  
hath the day now dawned for us to be vanquished  
beneath the Trojans. Out upon it ! Verily a great  
marvel is this that mine eyes behold, a dread thing  
that I deemed should never be brought to pass : the  
Trojans are making way against our ships, they  
that heretofore were like panic-stricken hinds that  
in the woodland become the prey of jackals and  
pards and wolves, as they wander vainly in their

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αὐτως ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἐπὶ χάρμῃ·  
 ὥς Τρῶες τὸ πρὶν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν 105  
 μῖμνεν οὐκ ἐθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἡβαιόν·  
 νῦν δὲ ἐκάς πόλιος κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται  
 ἡγεμόνος κακότητι μεθημοσύνησὶ τε λαῶν,  
 οἱ κείνῳ ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνέμεν οὐκ ἐθέλουσι  
 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς. 110  
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἰτιός ἐστιν  
 ἦρως Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 οὐνεκ' ἀπητίμησε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα,  
 ἡμέας γ' οὐ πῶς ἔστι μεθιέμεναι πολέμοιο.  
 ἀλλ' ἀκεῶμεθα θᾶσσον· ἀκεσταὶ τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν. 115  
 ὑμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς  
 πάντες ἄριστοι ἐόντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε  
 ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαίμην ὅς τις πολέμοιο μεθείη  
 λυγρὸς ἐών· ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσωμαι περὶ κῆρι.  
 ὦ πέπονες, τάχα δὴ τι κακὸν ποιήσετε μείζον 120  
 τῇδε μεθημοσύνη· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέσθε ἕκαστος  
 αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσιν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.  
 Ἔκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοῇν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει  
 καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὄχῃα."  
 Ὡς ῥα κελευτιῶν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς. 125  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἴσαντο φάλαγγες  
 καρτεραί, ἃς οὐτ' ἂν κεν Ἄρης ὀνόσαιτο μετελθὼν  
 οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίῃ λαοσσόος· οἱ γὰρ ἄριστοι  
 κρινθέντες Τρῳᾶς τε καὶ Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔμμινον,

<sup>1</sup> The reference is plainly to Achilles; but it will be noted that Poseidon speaks as one of the Greek host, and the implication is that Achilles might perhaps accept from the collective Greeks what he had refused to accept from Agamemnon. Cf. xvi. 85, where πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν is to be similarly interpreted.

cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. Even so the Trojans aforetime had never the heart to abide and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, no not for a moment. But lo, now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the folk, that, being at strife with him, have no heart to defend the swift-faring ships, but are slain in the midst of them. But if in very truth the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is the cause of all, for that he wrought dishonour on the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet may we in no wise prove slack in war. Nay, let us atone for the fault with speed : the hearts of good men admit of atonement.<sup>1</sup> But it is no longer well that ye are slack in furious valour, all ye that are the best men in the host. Myself I would not quarrel with one that was slack in war, so he were but a sorry wight, but with you I am exceeding wroth at heart. Ye weaklings, soon ye shall cause yet greater evil by this slackness. Nay, take in your hearts, each man of you, shame and indignation ; for in good sooth mighty is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war-cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and hath broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth-enfolder arouse the Achaeans with his word of command, and round about the twain Aiantes their battalions took their stand, so strong in might, that not Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Athene, the rouser of hosts ; for they that were the chosen bravest abode the onset of the Trojans and goodly Hector,

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φράξαντες δόρυ δουρί, σάκος σάκεϊ προθελύμνω· 130  
 ἀσπίς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ·  
 ψαῦον δ' ἱππόκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι  
 νευόντων, ὥς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,  
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 σειόμεν'· οἱ δ' ἰθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 135

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ  
 ἀντικρὺ μεμαῶς, ὀλοοῖτροχος ὥς ἀπὸ πέτρης,  
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρροος ὤσῃ,  
 ῥήξας ἀσπέτω ὄμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·  
 ὕψι δ' ἀναθρώσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ 140  
 ὕλῃ· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὅφρ' ἂν ἴκηται  
 ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὐ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·  
 ὥς Ἔκτωρ ἦος μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης  
 ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκινῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι 145  
 στῇ ῥα μάλ' ἐγχριμφθείς· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν  
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν  
 ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμήχθη.  
 ἦῤυσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρῶεσσι γεγωνῶς·  
 "Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 150  
 παρμένετ'· οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,  
 καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of προθελύμων as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. The kindred τετραθέλυμων (xv. 479) plainly means "with fourfold foundation, or backing," i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. Similarly προθέλυμων has been assumed to mean "with layer over layer." Leaf takes it to mean, "with base set forward," since the huge Mycenaean shield rested on the ground.

<sup>2</sup> The word πτύσσοντο, as used of spears (lit. "were folded"), is extremely obscure.

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried<sup>1</sup> shield; buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man; and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped<sup>2</sup> each other, as they were brandished; and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng and Hector led them, pressing ever forward, like a boulder from a cliff that a river swollen by winter rains thrusteth from the brow of a hill, when it has burst with its wondrous flood the foundations of the ruthless stone; high aloft it leapeth, as it flies, and the woods resound beneath it, and it speedeth on its course and is not stayed until it reacheth the level plain, but then it rolleth no more for all its eagerness; even so Hector for a time threatened lightly to make his way even to the sea through the huts and ships of the Achaeans, slaying as he went, but when he encountered the close-set battalions, then was he stayed, as he drew close against them. And the sons of the Achaeans faced him, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, and drave him back from them, so that he gave ground and was made to reel. Then he uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, stand ye fast. No long space shall the Achaeans hold me back, for all they have arrayed themselves in fashion like a wall; nay, methinks, they will give

ἀλλ', οἷω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με  
ᾤρσε θεῶν ᾠριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις "Ηρης."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ᾠτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 155

Δηϊφόβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει  
Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσθη,  
κοῦφα ποσὶ προβιβὰς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.  
Μηριόνης δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσθη 100  
ταυρεῖην· τῆς δ' οὐ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν  
ἐν καυλῷ ἐάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ· Δηϊφόβος δὲ  
ἀσπίδα ταυρεῖην σχέθ' ἀπὸ ἔο, δεῖσε δὲ θυμῷ  
ἔγχος Μηριόναο δαῖφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἦρως  
ᾤψ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αἰνῶς 105  
ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος ὃ ξυνέαξε.  
βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ οἱ κλισίῃφι λέλειπτο.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῇ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.  
Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170  
Ἴμβριον αἰχμητὴν, πολυῖππου Μέντορος υἱόν·  
ναῖε δὲ Πήδαιον, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἤλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,  
ᾤψ' ἐς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175  
ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ· ὃ δέ μιν τίεν Ἰσα τέκεσσι.  
τόν ῥ' υἱὸς Τελαμώνος ὑπ' οὔατος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ  
νύξ', ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἔπεσεν μελίῃ ὥς,

ground before my spear, if verily the highest of gods hath urged me on, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then among them with high heart strode Deiphobus, son of Priam, and before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, stepping forward lightly on his feet and advancing under cover of his shield. And Meriones aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast, and missed not, but smote the shield of bull's hide, that was well balanced upon every side, yet drove not in any wise therethrough; nay, well ere that might be, the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket; and Deiphobus held from him the shield of bull's hide, and his heart was seized with fear of the spear of wise-hearted Meriones; but that warrior shrank back into the throng of his comrades, and waxed wondrous wroth both for the loss of victory and for the spear which he had shattered. And he set out to go along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to fetch him a long spear that he had left in his hut.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. And Teucer, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even the spearman Imbrius, the son of Mentor, rich in horses. He dwelt in Pedaeum before the sons of the Achaeans came, and had to wife a daughter of Priam that was born out of wedlock, even Medesicaste; but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios and was pre-eminent among the Trojans, and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did the son of Telamon smite beneath the ear with a thrust of his long spear, and again drew forth the spear; and he fell like an



ἦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇ ἔκαθεν περιφαινομένοιο  
 χαλκῷ ταμνομένη τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσση· 180  
 ὥς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.  
 Τεύκρος δ' ὀρμήθῃ μεμαῶς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῦσαι·  
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' ὀρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος  
 τυτθόν· ὁ δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτου υἱ' Ἀκτορίωνος, 185  
 νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε κατὰ στήθος βάλε δουρί·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.  
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' ὀρμήθῃ κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν  
 κρατὸς ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος Ἀμφιμάχοιο·  
 Αἴας δ' ὀρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο<sup>1</sup> δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190  
 "Ἐκτορος· ἀλλ' οὐ πη χροὸς εἶσατο, πᾶς δ' ἄρα  
 χαλκῷ  
 σμερδαλέῳ κεκάλυφθ'· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλὸν  
 οὔτα,  
 ὦσε δέ μιν σθένεϊ μεγάλῳ· ὁ δὲ χάσσατ' ὀπίσσω  
 νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ' ἐξείρυσσαν Ἀχαιοί.  
 Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχίος δῖός τε Μενεσθεύς, 195  
 ἄρχοι Ἀθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·  
 "Ἰμβριον αὐτ' Αἴαντε, μεμαότε θούριδος ἀλκῆς·  
 ὥς τε δὺ αἶγα λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπο καρχαροδόντων  
 ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀνὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά,  
 ὕψου ὑπὲρ γαίης μετὰ γαμφηλῆσιν ἔχοντε, 200  
 ὥς ῥα τὸν ὕψου ἔχοντε δὺν Αἴαντε κορυστὰ  
 τεύχεα συλήτην· κεφαλὴν δ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς  
 κόψεν Ὀϊλιάδης,<sup>2</sup> κεχολωμένος Ἀμφιμάχοιο,  
 ἦκε δέ μιν σφαιρηδὸν ἐλιζάμενος δι' ὀμίλου·  
 "Ἐκτορι δὲ προπάρουθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κονίῃσι. 205

<sup>1</sup> ὀρέξατο : ἀκόντισε.

<sup>2</sup> Ὀϊλιάδης : ἄρ' Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

ash-tree that, on the summit of a mountain that is seen from afar on every side, is cut down by the bronze, and bringeth its tender leafage to the ground ; even so fell he, and about him rang his armour dight with bronze. And Teucer rushed forth eager to strip from him his armour, but Hector, even as he rushed, cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Teucer, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze by a little, but Hector smote Amphinachus, son of Cteatus, the son of Actor, in the breast with his spear as he was coming into the battle ; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. Then Hector rushed forth to tear from the head of great-hearted Amphinachus the helm that was fitted to his temples, but Aias lunged with his bright spear at Hector as he rushed, yet in no wise reached he his flesh, for he was all clad in dread bronze ; but he smote the boss of his shield, and thrust him back with mighty strength, so that he gave ground backward from the two corpses, and the Achaeans drew them off. Amphinachus then did Stichius and goodly Menestheus, leaders of the Athenians, carry to the host of the Achaeans, and Imbrius the twain Aiantes bare away, their hearts fierce with furious valour. And as when two lions that have snatched away a goat from sharp-toothed hounds, bear it through the thick brush, holding it in their jaws high above the ground, even so the twain warrior Aiantes held Imbrius on high, and stripped him of his armour. And the head did the son of Oïleus cut from the tender neck, being wroth for the slaying of Amphinachus, and with a swing he sent it rolling through the throng like a ball ; and it fell in the dust before the feet of Hector.

Καὶ τότε δὴ περὶ κῆρι Ποσειδάων ἐχολώθη  
 υἱώνοιο πεσόντος ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊότητι,  
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 ὄτρυνέων Δαναούς, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἔτευχεν.  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν, 210  
 ἐρχόμενος παρ' ἐταίρου, ὃ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμοιο  
 ἦλθε κατ' ἰγνύην βεβλημένος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.  
 τὸν μὲν ἐταῖροι ἔνεικαν, ὃ δ' ἰητροῖς ἐπιτείλας  
 ἦἴεν ἐς κλισίην.<sup>1</sup> ἔτι γὰρ πολέμοιο μενοίνα 215  
 ἀντιάαν· τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων,  
 εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱὶ Θόαντι,  
 ὃς πάσῃ Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι  
 Αἰτωλοῖσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὥς τίετο δῆμῳ·  
 “Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ 220  
 οἴχονται, τὰς Τρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν;”  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον  
 ἤνδα·  
 “ὦ Θόαν, οὗ τις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὅσσον ἐγὼ γε  
 γιννώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πτολεμίζειν.  
 οὔτε τινα δέος ἴσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὄκνω 225  
 εἴκων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακόν· ἀλλὰ που οὕτω  
 μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενέϊ Κρονίωνι,  
 νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 ἀλλὰ, Θόαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήϊος ἦσθα,  
 ὄτρύνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθιέντα ἴδῃαι.<sup>2</sup>  
 τῷ νῦν μήτ' ἀπόληγε κέλευέ τε φωτὶ ἐκάστω.” 230  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·  
 “Ἰδομενεῦ, μὴ κεῖνος ἀνὴρ ἔτι νοστήσειεν

<sup>1</sup> ἐς κλισίην : ἐκ κλισίης.

<sup>2</sup> ὅθ' μεθιέντα ἴδῃαι : ὅτις μεθήσῃ πόντοιο Zenodotus.

Then verily Poseidon waxed mightily wroth at heart when his son's son fell in the dread conflict, and he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to arouse the Danaans; but for the Trojans was he fashioning woes. And there met him Idomeneus, famed for his spear, on his way from a comrade that he had but now found coming from the battle smitten in the knee with the sharp bronze. Him his comrades bare forth, but Idomeneus had given charge to the leeches, and was going to his hut, for he was still fain to confront the battle; and the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to him, likening his voice to that of Andraemon's son Thoas, that in all Pleuron and steep Calydon was lord over the Actolians, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: "Idomeneus, thou counsellor of the Cretans, where now, I pray thee, are the threats gone, wherewith the sons of the Achaeans threatened the Trojans?"

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "O Thoas, there is no man now at fault, so far as I wot thereof; for we are all skilled in war. Neither is any man holden of craven terror, nor doth any through dread withdraw him from evil war, but even thus, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of the son of Cronos, supreme in might, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. But, Thoas, seeing that aforetime thou wast ever staunch in fight, and dost also urge on another, wheresoever thou seest one shrinking from fight, therefore now cease thou not, but call to every man."

And Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered him: "Idomeneus, never may that man any more return

ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αὖθι κυνῶν μέλπηθρα γένοιτο,  
 ὅς τις ἐπ' ἡματι τῷδε ἐκὼν μεθήησι μάχεσθαι.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε τεύχεα δεῦρο λαβὼν ἴθι· ταῦτα δ' ἅμα χρή 235  
 σπεύδειν, αἳ κ' ὄφελός τι γενώμεθα καὶ δὴ ἔόντε.  
 συμφερτὴ δ' ἀρετὴ<sup>2</sup> πέλει ἀνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν·  
 νῶϊ δὲ καὶ κ' ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐπισταίμεσθα μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἅμ' πόνον ἀνδρῶν·  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην εὐτυκτον ἵκανε 240  
 δύσετο τεύχεα καλὰ περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε,  
 βῆ δ' ἵμεν ἀστεροπῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τε Κρονίων  
 χειρὶ λαβὼν ἐτίναξεν ἀπ' αἰγλήεντος Ὀλύμπου,  
 δεικνὺς σῆμα βροτοῖσιν· ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαί·  
 ὥς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θεόντος. 245  
 Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θεράπων εὖς<sup>3</sup> ἀντεβόλησεν  
 ἐγγὺς ἔτι κλισίης· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χάλκεον ἦει  
 οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένης Ἰδομενῆος·  
 "Μηριόνη, Μόλου νιέ, πόδας ταχύ, φίλταθ'  
 ἑταίρων,

τίπτ' ἦλθες πόλεμόν τε λιπὼν καὶ δηϊοτήτα; 250  
 ἦέ τι βέβληαι, βέλεος δέ σε τείρει ἀκωκή,  
 ἦέ τευ ἀγγελίης μετ' ἔμ' ἦλυθες; οὐδέ τοι αὐτὸς  
 ἦσθαι ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λιλαίομαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἦῤα·  
 "Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουλευφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,<sup>4</sup> 255  
 ἔρχομαι, εἴ τί τοι ἔγχος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λέλειπται,  
 οἰσόμενος· τό νυ γὰρ κατεάξαμεν, ὁ πρὶν ἔχεσκον,  
 ἀσπίδα Δηϊφόβοιο βαλὼν ὑπερηνορέοντος."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἦῤα·

<sup>1</sup> μάχεσθαι: πόνοιο Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> δ' ἀρετὴ: δὲ βλῆ Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>3</sup> θεράπων εὖς: δουρικλυτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>4</sup> Line 255 is omitted in the best mss.

home from Troy-land, but here may he become the sport of dogs, whoso in this day's course of his own will shrinketh from fight. Up then, take thine harness and get thee forth : herein beseems it that we play the man together, in hope there may be help in us, though we be but two. Prowess comes from fellowship even of right sorry folk, but we twain know well how to do battle even with men of valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men ; and Idomeneus, as soon as he was come to his well-built hut, did on his fair armour about his body, and grasped two spears, and went his way like the lightning that the son of Cronos seizeth in his hand and brandisheth from gleaming Olympus, showing forth a sign to mortals, and brightly flash the rays thereof ; even so shone the bronze about his breast as he ran. And Meriones, his valiant squire, met him, while yet he was near the hut ; for he was on his way to fetch him a spear of bronze ; and mighty Idomeneus spake to him : " Meriones, Molus' son, swift of foot, thou dearest of my comrades, wherefore art thou come, leaving the war and battle ? Art thou haply wounded, and doth the point of a dart distress thee ? Or art thou come after me on some message ? Nay, of mine own self am I fain, not to abide in the huts, but to fight."

To him again the wise Meriones made answer : " Idomeneus, counsellor of the brazen-coated Cretans, I am on my way to fetch a spear, if perchance thou hast one left in the huts ; for the one that I bare of old have I shattered, as I cast at the shield of the overweening Deiphobus."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

“ δούρατα δ', αἵ κ' ἐθέλῃσθα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἵκοσι δῆεις 260  
 ἔσταότ' ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανόωντα,  
 Τρώϊα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποαίνυμαι· οὐ γὰρ οἷω  
 ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἐκάς ἰστάμενος πολεμίζειν·  
 τῷ μοι δούρατά τ' ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι,  
 καὶ κόρυθες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες.” 265

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα·  
 “ καί τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ  
 πόλλ' ἔναρα Τρώων· ἀλλ' οὐ σχεδόν ἐστιν ἐλέσθαι.  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' ἐμέ φημι λέλασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκῆς,  
 ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρῶτοισι μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν 270  
 ἵσταμαι, ὅππότε νείκος ὀρώρηται πολέμοιο.  
 ἄλλον πού τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
 λήθω μαρνάμενος, σὲ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν οἷω.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηὔδα·  
 “ οἶδ' ἀρετὴν οἷός ἐσσι· τί σε χρή ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275  
 εἰ γὰρ νῦν παρὰ νηυσὶ λεγοίμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι  
 εἰς λόχον, ἔνθα μάλιστ' ἀρετὴ διαείδεται ἀνδρῶν—  
 ἔνθ' ὃ τε δειλὸς ἀνὴρ ὅς τ' ἄλκιμος ἐξεφαάνθη·  
 τοῦ μὲν γάρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρῶς ἄλλυδις ἄλλη,  
 οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ἦσθαι ἐρητύετ' ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 280  
 ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἵζει,  
 ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει  
 κῆρας οἴομένω, πάταγος δέ τε γίγνεται ὀδόντων·  
 τοῦ δ' ἀγαθοῦ οὐτ' ἄρ τρέπεται χρῶς οὔτε τι λήην  
 ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρῶτον ἐσίζηται λόχον ἀνδρῶν, 285  
 ἀρᾶται δὲ τάχιστα μιγήμεναι ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ—

made answer: "Spears, if thou wilt, thou shalt find, be it one or twenty, standing in the hut against the bright entrance wall, spears of the Trojans whereof it is my wont to despoil their slain. For I am not minded to fight with the foemen while standing afar off; wherefore I have spears and bossed shields, and helms, and corselets gleaming bright."

Then to him the wise Meriones made answer: "Aye, in mine own hut also and my black ship are many spoils of the Trojans, but I have them not at hand to take thereof. For I deem that I too am not forgetful of valour, but I take my stand amid the foremost in battle, where men win glory, whenso the strife of war ariseth. Some other of the brazen-coated Achaeans might sooner be unaware of my fighting, but thou methinks of thine own self knowest it well."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "I know what manner of man thou art in valour; what need hast thou to tell the tale thereof? For if now all the best of us were being told off besides the ships for an ambush, wherein the valour of men is best discerned—there the coward cometh to light and the man of valour; for the colour of the coward changeth ever to another hue, nor is the spirit in his breast stayed that he should abide steadfast, but he shifteth from knee to knee and resteth on either foot, and his heart beats loudly in his breast as he bodeth death, and the teeth chatter in his mouth; but the colour of the brave man changeth not, neither feareth he overmuch when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—



οὐδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ὄνοιτο.  
 εἷ περ γάρ κε βλεῖο πονεύμενος ἢ τυπείης,  
 οὐκ ἂν ἐν αὐχέν' ὀπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδ' ἐνὶ νώτῳ·  
 ἀλλὰ κεν ἢ στέρνων ἢ νηδύος ἀντιάσει 290  
 πρόσσω ἱεμένοιο μετὰ προμάχων ὀαριστύν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγόμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς  
 ἔσταότες, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ·  
 ἀλλὰ σύ γε κλισίηνδε κιὼν ἔλεν ὄβριμον ἔγχος."   
 "Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηϊ 295  
 καρπαλίμως κλισίηθεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἴδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.  
 οἶος δὲ βροτολοιγὸς "Αρης πόλεμόνδε μέτεισι,  
 τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος υἱὸς ἅμα κρατερὸς καὶ ἀταρβῆς  
 ἔσπετο, ὅς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονά περ πολεμιστήν· 300  
 τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρήκης Ἐφύρους μέτα θωρήσσεσθον,  
 ἢ μετὰ Φλεγύας μεγαλήτορας· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε  
 ἔκλυον ἀμφοτέρων, ἑτέροισι δὲ κῦδος ἔδωκαν·  
 τοῖοι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἴδομενεύς, ἀγοὶ ἀνδρῶν,  
 ἧῖσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ. 305  
 τὸν καὶ Μηριόνης πρότερος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·  
 "Δευκαλίδη, πῇ τ' ἄρ μέμονας καταδῦναι ὄμιλον;  
 ἢ ἐπὶ δεξιόφιν παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἢ ἀνὰ μέσσοις,  
 ἢ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν; ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθι ἔλπομαι οὕτω  
 δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοῦς." 310  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἴδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἠῦδα·  
 "νηυσὶ μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,  
 Αἰαντές τε δῶ Τεϋκρός θ', ὅς ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν

not even in such case, I say, would any man make light of thy courage or the strength of thy hands. For if so be thou wert stricken by a dart in the toil of battle, or smitten with a thrust, not from behind in neck or back would the missile fall; nay, but on thy breast would it light or on thy belly, as thou wert pressing on into the dalliance of the foremost fighters. But come, no longer let us loiter here and talk thus like children, lest haply some man wax wroth beyond measure; nay, but go thou to the hut, and get thee a mighty spear."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, speedily took from the hut a spear of bronze, and followed Idomeneus with high thought of battle. And even as Ares, the bane of mortals, goeth forth to war, and with him followeth Rout, his son, valiant alike and fearless, that turneth to flight a warrior, were he never so staunch of heart—these twain arm themselves and go forth from Thrace to join the Ephyri or the great-hearted Phlegyes, yet they hearken not to both sides, but give glory to one or the other; even in such wise did Meriones and Idomeneus, leaders of men, go forth into the fight, harnessed in flaming bronze. And Meriones spake first to Idomeneus, saying: "Son of Deucalion, at what point art thou eager to enter the throng? On the right of all the host, or in the centre, or shall it be on the left? For verily, methinks, in no other place do the long-haired Achaeans so fail in the fight."

And to him again Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "Among the midmost ships there be others for defence, the two Aiantes, and Teucer, best of all the Achaeans in bowmanship,

τοξοσύνῃ, ἀγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ·  
 οἳ μιν ἄδην ἐλώωσι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολέμοιο, 315  
 "Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην, καὶ εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐστιν.<sup>1</sup>  
 αἰπὺ οἳ ἐσσεῖται μάλα περ μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι  
 κείνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους  
 νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε Κρονίων  
 ἐμβάλοι αἰθόμενον δαλὸν νήεσσι βοῇσιν. 320  
 ἀνδρὶ δέ κ' οὐκ εἴξειε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Λῆας,  
 ὃς θνητός τ' εἴη καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἀκτῆν,  
 χαλκῷ τε ῥήκτος μεγάλοισί τε χερμαδίοισιν.  
 οὐδ' ἂν Ἀχιλλῆϊ ῥήξήνορι χωρήσειεν  
 ἐν γ' αὐτοσταδίῃ· ποσὶ δ' οὐ πῶς ἐστὶν ἐρίζειν. 325  
 νῶν δ' ὦδ' ἐπ' ἀριστερ' ἔχε στρατοῦ, ὄφρα τάχιστα  
 εἶδομεν ἡέ τῳ εὖχος ὀρέξομεν, ἡέ τις ἡμῖν."  
 Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ  
 ἦρχ' ἵμεν, ὄφρ' ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, ἧ μιν ἀνώγει.  
 Οἳ δ' ὥς ἴδομενῆα ἴδον φλογὶ εἴκελον ἀλκῆν, 330  
 αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι,  
 κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὅμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν·  
 τῶν δ' ὁμὸν ἴστατο νεῖκος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ λιγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωσιν ἄλλαι  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἀμφὶ κελεύθους, 335  
 οἳ τ' ἄμυνδιν κόνιν μεγάλην ἰστᾶσιν ὁμίχλην,  
 ὥς ἄρα τῶν ὁμός' ἦλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
 ἀλλήλους καθ' ὅμιλον ἐναιρέμεν ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ.  
 ἔφριξεν δὲ μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείησι  
 μακρῆς, ἃς εἶχον ταμεσίχροας· ὅσσε δ' ἄμερδεν 340  
 αὐγὴ χαλκείη κορύθων ἀπο λαμπομενάων

<sup>1</sup> Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

and a good man too in close fight ; these shall drive Hector, Priam's son, to surfeit of war, despite his eagerness, be he never so stalwart. Hard shall it be for him, how furious soever for war, to overcome their might and their invincible hands, and to fire the ships, unless the son of Cronos should himself cast a blazing brand upon the swift ships. But to no man would great Telamonian Aias yield, to any man that is mortal, and eateth the grain of Demeter, and may be cloven with the bronze or crushed with great stones. Nay, not even to Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, would he give way, in close fight at least ; but in fleetness of foot may no man vie with Achilles. But for us twain, do thou, even as thou sayest, make for the left of the host, that we may know forthwith whether we shall give glory to another or another to us."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, led the way until they came to the host, at the point whither Idomeneus bade him go.

Now when the Trojans had sight of Idomeneus, in might as it were a flame, himself and his squire clad in armour richly dight, they called one to another through the throng, and all made at him ; and by the sterns of the ships arose a strife of men clashing together. And as gusts come thick and fast when shrill winds are blowing, on a day when dust lies thickest on the roads, and the winds raise up confusedly a great cloud of dust ; even so their battle clashed together, and they were eager in the throng to slay one another with the sharp bronze. And the battle, that brings death to mortals, bristled with long spears which they held for the rending of flesh, and eyes were blinded by the blaze of bronze from gleaming

θωρήκων τε νεοσμήκτων σακέων τε φαεινῶν  
ἐρχομένων ἄμυδις. μάλα κεν θρασυκάρδιος εἴη  
ὅς τότε γηθήσειεν ἰδὼν πόνον οὐδ' ἀκάχοιτο.

Τῷ δ' ἄμφις φρονέοντε δὺν Κρόνου νῆε κραταιῷ 345  
ἀνδράσιν ἡρώεσσιν ἐτεύχετον ἄλγεα λυγρά.

Ζεὺς μὲν ῥά Τρώεσσι καὶ Ἑκτορι βούλετο νίκην,  
κυδαίνων Ἀχιλλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ τι<sup>1</sup> πάμπαν  
ἤθελε λαὸν ὀλέσθαι Ἀχαιῶν Ἰλιόθι πρό,  
ἀλλὰ θέτιν κύδαινε καὶ νιέα καρτερόθυμον.<sup>2</sup> 350

Ἀργεῖους δὲ Ποσειδάων ὀρόθυνε<sup>3</sup> μετελθών,  
λάβρην ὑπεξαναδὺς πολιῆς ἀλός· ἤχθετο γάρ ῥα  
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.  
ἣ μὰν ἀμφοτέροισιν ὁμὸν γένος ἦδ' ἱά πάτρην,  
ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγόνει καὶ πλείονα ἤδη. 355

τῷ ῥα καὶ ἀμφαδίην μὲν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλέεινε,  
λάβρην δ' αἰὲν ἔγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ εἰκίως.  
τῷ δ' ἔριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοῦτο πτολέμοιο  
πεῖραρ ἐπαλλάξαντες ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι τάνυσσαν,  
ἄρρηκτόν τ' αὐτόν τε, τὸ πολλῶν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν. 360

Ἐνθα μεσαιπόλιός περ ἐὼν Δαναοῖσι κελεύσας  
Ἰδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ὤρσε.  
πέφνε γὰρ Ὀθρυονῆα Καβησόθεν ἔνδον ἐόντα,  
ὅς ῥα νέον πολέμοιο μετὰ κλέος εἰληλούθει,  
ἦτεε δὲ Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην, 365  
Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδνον, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον,

<sup>1</sup> οὐδέ τι: οὐδ' ὅ γε Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> ὀρόθυνε: ὠτρυνε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>1</sup> In several passages the poet uses the word τάνύω, with or without πεῖραρ (πεῖρατα), in a way which indicates that he would have us think of the gods as controlling the battle as by a rope knotted above the combatants, and drawn this way

helmets, and corselets newly burnished, and shining shields, as men came on confusedly. Sturdy in sooth would he have been of heart that took joy at sight of such toil of war, and grieved not.

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos, divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles, swift of foot; yet was he in no wise minded that the Achæan host should perish utterly before the face of Ilios, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her son, strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea; for it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wrath. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the likeness of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords<sup>1</sup> of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut over both armies, a knot none might break nor undo, that loosed the knees of many men.

Then Idomeneus, albeit his hair was flecked with grey, called to the Danaans, and leaping amid the Trojans turned them to flight. For he slew Othryoneus of Cabesus, a sojourner in Troy, that was but newly come following the rumour of war; and he asked in marriage the comeliest of the daughters of Priam, even Cassandra; he brought no gifts of wooing, but promised a mighty deed, that he would

and that; see xi. 336; xiv. 389; xv. 413, and *cf.* the note on vi. 143.

ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπώσμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.  
 τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πριάμος ὑπό τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε  
 δωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσίησι πιθήσας.  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ, 370  
 καὶ βάλεν ὕψι βιβάντα τυχών· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ  
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·  
 “Ὀθρυονεῦ, περὶ δὴ σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἀπάντων,  
 εἰ ἐτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέστης 375  
 Δαρδανίδῃ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἦν.  
 καὶ κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταῦτά γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαιμεν,  
 δοῖμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,  
 Ἀργεος ἐξαγαγόντες, ὀπυιέμεν, εἴ κε σὺν ἄμμιν  
 Ἰλίου ἐκπέρσης εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον. 380  
 ἀλλ' ἔπε', ὄφρ' ἐπὶ νήυσιν συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν  
 ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἐδνωταὶ κακοὶ εἶμεν.”  
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην  
 ἤρως Ἰδομενεὺς· τῷ δ' Ἀσῖος ἦλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ  
 πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἵππων· τῷ δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὤμων 385  
 αἶν' ἔχ' ἡνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἔτο θυμῷ  
 Ἰδομενεῖα βαλεῖν· ὁ δέ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ  
 λαιμὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασεν.  
 ἤριπε δ' ὥς ὅτε τις δρυὺς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,  
 ἢ ἐπίτυς βλωθρῇ, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες 390  
 ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι·

drive forth perforce out of Troy-land the sons of Achaeans. To him the old man Priam promised that he would give her, and bowed his head thereto, and Othryoneus fought, trusting in his promise. But Idomeneus aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but the spear was fixed full in his belly, and he fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him, and spake, saying: "Othryoneus, verily above all mortal men do I count thee happy, if in good sooth thou shalt accomplish all that thou didst promise to Dardanian Priam; and he promised thee his own daughter. Aye, and we too would promise the like and would bring all to pass, and would give thee the comeliest of the daughters of the son of Atreus, bringing her forth from Argos that thou mightest wed her; if only thou wilt make cause with us and sack the well-peopled city of Ilios. Nay, follow with us, that at the seafaring ships we may make agreement about the marriage, for thou mayest be sure we deal not hardly in exacting gifts of wooing."

So saying, the warrior Idomeneus dragged him by the foot through the mighty conflict. But Asius came to bear aid to Othryoneus, on foot in front of his horses; and these twain the squire that was his charioteer ever drave so that their breath smote upon the shoulders of Asius. And he was ever fain of heart to cast at Idomeneus; but the other was too quick for him, and smote him with a cast of his spear on the throat beneath the chin, and drave the bronze clean through. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so



ὥς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κείμενος τανυσθεὶς,  
 βεβρυχῶς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἵματοέσσης.  
 ἐκ δέ οἱ ἡνίοχος πλήγῃ φρένας, ἃς πάρος εἶχεν,  
 οὐδ' ὃ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δηῖων ὑπὸ χεῖρας ἀλύξας, 395  
 ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης  
 δουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχῶν· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ  
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστέρι· πῆξεν.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου,  
 ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱός, 400  
 ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς.

Δηϊφობος δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἤλυθεν Ἰδομενῆος,  
 Ἀσίου ἀχνύμενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος  
 Ἰδομενεύς· κρύφθη γὰρ ὑπ' ἀσπίδι πάντοσ' εἴσῃ, 405  
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γε ῥινοῖσι βοῶν καὶ νώροπι χαλκῷ  
 διωγτὴν φορέεσκε, δὺς κανόνεσσ' ἀραρυῖαν·  
 τῇ ὑπο πᾶς ἑάλῃ, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 καρφαλέον δέ οἱ ἀσπίς ἐπιθρέξαντος αὔσεν  
 ἔγχος· οὐδ' ἄλιόν ῥα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκεν, 410  
 ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' Ἰππασίδην Ὑψήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πρᾶπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.  
 Δηϊφობος δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν αὔσας·  
 "οὐ μὰν αὐτ' αἶτις κεῖτ' Ἀσιος, ἀλλὰ ἔφημι  
 εἰς Ἀἰδὸς περ ἰόντα πυλάρταο κρατεροῖο<sup>1</sup> 415  
 γηθήσειν κατὰ θυμόν, ἐπεὶ ῥά οἱ ὥπασα πομπόν."  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο,

<sup>1</sup> κρατεροῖο : κρυεροῖο.

<sup>1</sup> The *κανόνες* seem clearly to have been two rods, or staves, which served to give the "figure-eight" Mycenaean shield its shape. See Leaf, *Iliad* i. p. 569, and Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*<sup>2</sup>, pp. 6 f., 18 f.

before his horses and chariot Asius lay out-stretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And the charioteer, stricken with terror, kept not the wits that afore he had, neither dared turn the horses back and so escape from out the hands of the foemen ; but Antilochus, staunch in fight, aimed at him, and pierced him through the middle with his spear, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but he fixed the spear full in his belly. And gasping he fell from out his well-built car, and the horses Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, drave forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.

Then Deiphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus, and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods<sup>1</sup> ; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over ; and harshly rang his shield, as the spear grazed thereon. Yet nowise in vain did Deiphobus let the spear fly from his heavy hand, but he smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deiphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Hah, in good sooth not unavenged lies Asius ; nay, methinks, even as he fareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for lo, I have given him one to escort him on his way ! "

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

Ἀντιλόχῳ δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινεν·  
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἐοῦ ἀμέλησεν ἑταίρου,  
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε. 420  
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,  
 Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχίοιο παῖς, καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,  
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.<sup>1</sup>

Ἰδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λῆγε μένος μέγα, ἔετο δ' αἰεὶ  
 ἥε τινα Τρώων ἐρεβεννῇ νυκτὶ καλύψαι, 425  
 ἢ αὐτὸς δουπηῆσαι ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς.  
 ἔνθ' Αἰσυνήταο διοτρεφέος φίλον υἱόν,  
 ἦρω' Ἀλκάθοον—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἀγχίσαιο,  
 πρεσβυτάτην δ' ὥπυιε θυγατρῶν, Ἴπποδάμειαν,  
 τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 430  
 ἐν μεγάρῳ· πᾶσαν γὰρ ὀμηλικίην ἐκέκαστο  
 κάλλει καὶ ἔργοισιν ἰδὲ φρεσί· τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν  
 γῆμεν ἀνὴρ ὠριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ—  
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενεῖ Πόσειδάων ἐδάμασσε  
 θέλξας ὅσσε φαεινά, πέδῃσε δὲ φαίδιμα γυῖα· 435  
 οὔτε γὰρ ἐξοπίσω φυγέειν δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι,  
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στήλην ἢ δένδρεον ὑψιπέτηλον  
 ἀτρέμας ἐσταότα στήθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ  
 ἦρως Ἰδομενεὺς, ῥῆξεν δέ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα  
 χάλκεον, ὃς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροὸς ἦρκει ὄλεθρον· 440  
 δὴ τότε γ' αὖτον αὔσεν ἐρεικόμενος περὶ δουρί.  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπήγει,  
 ἢ ῥά οἱ ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ οὐρίαχον πελέμιζεν  
 ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύζατο, μακρὸν αὔσας· 445  
 “Δηῖφοβ’, ἦ ἄρα δή τι εἵσκομεν ἄξιον εἶναι

<sup>1</sup> στενάχοντα: στενάχοντε.

by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Antilochus ; howbeit, despite his sorrow, he was not unmindful of his dear comrade, but ran and bestrode him, and covered him with his shield. Then two trusty comrades stooped down, even Mecisteus, son of Echiüs, and goodly Alastor, and bare Hypsenor, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

And Idomeneus slackened not in his furious might, but was ever fain to enwrap some one of the Trojans in the darkness of night, or himself to fall in warding off ruin from the Achacans. Then the dear son of Aesyetes, fostered of Zeus, the warrior Alcathous—son by marriage was he to Anchises, and had married the eldest of his daughters, Hippodameia, whom her father and queenly mother heartily loved in their hall, for that she excelled all maidens of her years in comeliness, and in handiwork, and in wisdom ; wherefore the best man in wide Troy had taken her to wife—this Alcathous did Poseidon subdue beneath Idomeneus, for he cast a spell upon his bright eyes and ensnared his glorious limbs that he might nowise flee backwards nor avoid the spear ; but as he stood fixed, even as a pillar or a tree, high and leafy, the warrior Idomeneus smote him with a thrust of his spear full upon the breast, and clave his coat of bronze round about him, that aforetime ever warded death from his body, but now it rang harshly as it was cloven about the spear. And he fell with a thud, and the spear was fixed in his heart, that still beating made the butt thereof to quiver ; howbeit, there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. But Idomeneus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud ; “ Deiphobus, shall we now deem per-

τρεις ἐνὸς ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σύ περ εὔχεται οὕτω.<sup>1</sup>  
 δαιμόνι', ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἴστασ' ἐμεῖο,  
 ὄφρα ἴδῃς οἷος Ζηγὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἰκάνω,  
 ὃς πρῶτον Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτη ἐπίουρον. 450

Μίνως δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,  
 Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμὲ τίκτε πολέσσ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἀνακτα  
 Κρήτη ἐν εὐρείῃ· νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε νῆες ἔνειακ  
 σοί τε κακὸν καὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοισι Τρώεσσιν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Δηϊόφοβος δὲ διάνδιχα μερμήριζεν, 455  
 ἢ τινά που Τρώων ἐταρίσσαιτο μεγαθύμων  
 ἄψ ἀναχωρήσας, ἢ πειρήσαιτο καὶ οἷος.

ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
 βῆναι ἐπ' Αἰνείαν· τὸν δ' ὕστατον εὗρεν ὁμίλου  
 ἑσταότ'· αἰεὶ γὰρ Πριάμῳ ἐπεμήνιε δίῳ, 460

οὔνεκ' ἄρ' ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα μετ' ἀνδράσιν οὐ τι τίεσκεν.  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, νῦν σε μάλα χρή  
 γαμβρῷ ἀμυνέμεναι, εἴ πέρ τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει.  
 ἀλλ' ἔπευ, Ἀλκαθόῳ ἐπαμύνομεν, ὃς σε πάρος γε 465  
 γαμβρὸς ἐὼν ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἐνι τυτθὸν ἐόντα·  
 τὸν δέ τοι Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἐξενάριξεν."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι δρινε,  
 βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πολέμοιο μεμηλώς.  
 ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἰδομενῆα φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ὥς, 470  
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν', ὥς ὅτε τις σὺς οὔρεσιν ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,  
 ὃς τε μένει κολοσυρτὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἀνδρῶν

<sup>1</sup> οὕτω: αὕτως Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> Again in xx. 179-186 and 306 we have allusions to a rivalry between the house of Anchises and that of Priam for the kingship of Troy.

chance that due requital hath been made—three men slain for one—seeing thou boasteth thus? Nay, good sir, but stand forth thyself and face me, that thou mayest know what manner of son of Zeus am I that am come hither. For Zeus at the first begat Minos to be a watcher over Crete, and Minos again got him a son, even the peerless Deucalion, and Deucalion begat me, a lord over many men in wide Crete; and now have the ships brought me hither a bane to thee and thy father and the other Trojans."

So spake he, and Deiphobus was divided in counsel, whether he should give ground and take to him as comrade some one of the great-souled Trojans, or should make trial by himself alone. And as he pondered this thing seemed to him the better—to go after Aeneas; and he found him standing last amid the throng, for ever was Aeneas wroth against goodly Priam, for that brave though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit.<sup>1</sup> Then Deiphobus drew near and spake to him winged words: "Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, now in sooth it behoveth thee to bear aid to thy sister's husband, if in any wise grief for thy kin cometh upon thee. Nay, come thou with me, that we may bear aid to Alcahous, who, for all he was but thy sister's husband, reared thee in the halls when thou wast yet a little child; he, I tell thee, hath been slain of Idomeneus, famed for his spear."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Aeneas, and he went to seek Idomeneus, with high thoughts of war. Howbeit terror gat not hold of Idomeneus, as he had been some petted boy, but he abode like a boar in the mountains, that trusteth in his strength, and abideth the great, tumultuous

χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, φρίσσει δέ τε νῶτον ὕπερθεν·  
 ὀφθαλμῷ δ' ἄρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπετον· αὐτὰρ ὀδόντας  
 θήγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας ἠδὲ καὶ ἄνδρας· 475  
 ὡς μένεν Ἴδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει,  
 Αἰνείαν ἐπιόντα βοηθόον· αὖε δ' ἐταίρους,  
 Ἀσκάλαφόν τ' ἐσορῶν Ἀφαρῆά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε  
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας αὐτῆς·  
 τοὺς ὃ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·<sup>1</sup> 480  
 “δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶω ἀμύνετε· δεΐδια δ' αἰνῶς  
 Αἰνείαν ἐπιόντα πόδας ταχύν, ὅς μοι ἔπεισιν,  
 ὅς μάλα καρτερός ἐστι μάχη ἐνὶ φῶτας ἐναίρειν·  
 καὶ δ' ἔχει ἥβης ἄνθος, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.  
 εἰ γὰρ ὀμηλική γε γενοίμεθα τῷδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485  
 αἰψά κεν ἡὲ φέροιτο μέγα κράτος, ἡὲ φεροίμην.”  
 ὣς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἕνα φρεσὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες  
 πλησίοι ἔστησαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες.  
 Αἰνείας δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισι,  
 Δηϊφοβόν τε Πάριν τ' ἐσορῶν καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490  
 οἳ οἱ ἄμ' ἡγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ', ὡς εἴ τε μετὰ κτίλον ἔσπετο μῆλα  
 πιόμεν' ἐκ βοτάνης· γάνυται δ' ἄρα τε φρένα ποιμήν·  
 ὡς Αἰνεία θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γεγῆθει,  
 ὡς ἴδε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπισπόμενον ἐοῖ αὐτῷ. 495  
 Οἳ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀλκαθόῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὠρμήθησαν  
 μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι· περὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς  
 σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ' ὅμιλον  
 ἀλλήλων· δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἀρήϊοι ἔσοχον ἄλλων,  
 Αἰνείας τε καὶ Ἴδομενεὺς, ἀτάλαντοι Ἄρηϊ, 500  
 ἔεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χρῶα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.

<sup>1</sup> Line 480 was omitted in many ancient editions.

throng of men that cometh against him, in a lonely place ; he bristleth up his back and his two eyes blaze with fire, and he whetteth his tusks, eager to ward off dogs and men ; even so Idomeneus, famed for his spear, abode the oncoming of Aeneas to bear aid, and gave not ground, but called to his comrades, looking unto Ascalaphus, Aphareus, and Deïpyrus, and Meriones, and Antilochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake winged words, and spurred them on : " Hither, friends, and bear aid to me that am alone, and sorely do I dread the oncoming of Aeneas, swift of foot, that cometh against me ; right strong is he to slay men in battle, and he hath the flower of youth, wherein is the fulness of strength. Were we but of like age and our mood such as now it is, then forthwith should he win great victory, or haply I."

So spake he, and they all, having one spirit in their breasts, took their stand, each hard by the other, leaning their shields against their shoulders. And Aeneas over against them called to his comrades, looking unto Deïphobus, and Paris, and goodly Agenor, that with himself were leaders of the Trojans ; and after them followed the host, as sheep follow after the ram to water from the place of feeding, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart ; even so the heart of Aeneas was glad in his breast, when he saw the throng of the host that followed after him.

Then over Alcathous they clashed in close fight with their long spears, and about their breasts the bronze rang terribly as they aimed each at the other in the throng ; and above all the rest two men of valour, Aeneas and Idomeneus, peers of Ares, were eager each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless



Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισεν Ἰδομενῆος·  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 αἰχμὴ δ' Αἰνείαιο κραδαιομένη κατὰ γαίης  
 ὤχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν. 505  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαον βάλε γαστέρα μέσσην,  
 ῥῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς  
 ἦφυσ'· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ.  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος  
 ἐσπάσατ', οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 510  
 ὤμοιιν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν.  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα ποδῶν ἦν ὀρμηθέντι,  
 οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐπαῖξαι μεθ' ἐὼν βέλος οὐτ' ἀλέασθαι.  
 τῷ ῥα καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο νηλεὲς ἥμαρ,  
 τρέσσαι δ' οὐκέτι ρίμφα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πυλέμοιο. 515  
 τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ  
 Δηϊόφοβος· δὴ γάρ οἱ ἔχεν κότον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ.  
 ἀλλ' ὅ γε καὶ τόθ' ἄμαρτεν, ὁ δ' Ἀσκάλαφον βάλε  
 δουρί,

υἱὸν Ἐνναλίοιο· δι' ὤμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος  
 ἔσχεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ. 520  
 οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι πέπυστο βριήπυος ὄβριμος Ἄρης  
 υἱὸς ἐοῖο πεσόντος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,  
 ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἄρ' ἄκρω Ὀλύμπῳ ὑπὸ χρυσέοισι νέφεσσιν  
 ἦστο, Διὸς βουλῇσιν ἐελμένος, ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι  
 ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἦσαν ἐργόμοιοι πολέμοιο. 525

Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκαλάφῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν·  
 Δηϊόφοβος μὲν ἀπ' Ἀσκαλάφου πήληκα φαεινὴν  
 ἤρπασε, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ  
 δουρὶ βραχίονα τύψεν ἐπάλμενος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς

bronze. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, and the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand. But Idomeneus cast and smote Oenomaus, full upon the belly, and brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. And Idomeneus drew forth from out the corpse the far-shadowing spear, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, since he was sore pressed with missiles. For the joints of his feet were not firm as of old in a charge, that he might rush forth after his own cast, or avoid another's. Wherefore in close fight he warded off the pitiless day of doom, but in flight his feet no longer bare him swiftly from the war. And as he drew back step by step Deiphobus cast at him with his shining spear, for verily he ever cherished a ceaseless hate against him. Howbeit this time again he missed him, and smote with his spear Ascalaphus, son of Enyalius, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its way; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. But as yet loud-voiced dread Ares wist not at all that his son had fallen in the mighty conflict; but he sat on the topmost peak of Olympus beneath the golden clouds, constrained by the will of Zeus, where also were the other immortal gods, being held aloof from the war.

Then over Ascalaphus they clashed in close fight, and Deiphobus tore from Ascalaphus his shining helm, but Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, leapt upon Deiphobus and smote his arm with his spear,

αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσα. 530  
 Μηριόνης δ' ἐξαυτὶς ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὥς,  
 ἐξέρυσσε πρυμνοῖο βραχίονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος,  
 αἶψ' δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης  
 αὐτοκασίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χεῖρε τιτήνας,  
 ἐξῆγεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὅφρ' ἴκεθ' ἵππους 535  
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἳ ὀπισθε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο  
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·  
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα  
 τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἶμα νεουτάτου ἔρρεε χεῖρός.

Οἳ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῇ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει. 540  
 ἔνθ' Αἰνέας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας  
 λαμὸν τύψ' ἐπὶ οἷ τετραμμένον ὀξέϊ δουρί·  
 ἐκλίνθη δ' ἐτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπίς ἐάφθη  
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θόωνα μετ' ἀστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας 545  
 οὔτασ' ἐπαῖξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,  
 ἥ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερὲς αὐχέν' ἰκάνει·  
 τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι  
 κάππεσεν, ἄμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἐτάροισι πετάσσας.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε, καὶ αἶνυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων 550  
 παπταίνων· Τρῶες δὲ περισταδὸν<sup>1</sup> ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος  
 οὔταζον σάκος εὐρὺ παναίολον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 εἶσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χρόα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ  
 Ἀντιλόχου· πέρι γάρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
 Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσσιν. 555

<sup>1</sup> περισταδὸν : παρασταδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

and from his hand the crested helm fell to the ground with a clang. And Meriones sprang forth again like a vulture, and drew forth the mighty spear from the upper arm of Deïphobus, and shrank back into the throng of his comrades. But Polites, the own brother of Deïphobus, stretched his arms around his waist, and led him forth from out the dolorous war, until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him to the city groaning heavily and sore distressed ; and down ran the blood from his newly wounded arm.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. Then Aeneas leapt upon Aphareus, son of Caletor, that was turned toward him, and struck him on the throat with his sharp spear, and his head sank to one side, and his shield was hurled upon him and his helm withal, and death that slayeth the spirit encompassed him. Then Antilochus, bidding his time, leapt upon Thoön, as he turned his back, and smote him with a thrust, and wholly severed the vein that runneth along the back continually until it reacheth the neck ; this he severed wholly, and Thoön fell on his back in the dust, stretching out both his hands to his dear comrades. But Antilochus leapt upon him and set him to strip the armour from off his shoulders, looking warily around the while ; for the Trojans encircled him and thrust from this side and from that upon his broad, shining shield ; howbeit they prevailed not to pierce through and graze the tender flesh of Antilochus with the pitiless bronze ; for mightily did Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, guard Nestor's son, even in the midst of many

οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἄνευ δηϊῶν ἦν, ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς  
στρωφᾶτ'. οὐδέ οἱ ἔγχος ἔχ' ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλ'  
αἰεὶ

σειόμενον ἐλέλικτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσιν  
ἢ τευ ἀκοντίσσαι, ἢ ἐ σχεδὸν ὀρμηθῆναι.

'Αλλ' οὐ λῆθ' Ἀδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ' ὅμιλον, 560

'Ασιάδην, ὃ οἱ οὐτα μέσον σάκος ὀξεί χαλκῷ  
ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεὶς· ἀμενήνωσεν δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴν  
κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων, βιότοιο μεγήρας.

καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μείν' ὥς τε σκῶλος πυρίκαυστος,  
ἐν σάκει Ἀντιλόχοιο, τὸ δ' ἥμισυ κεῖτ' ἐπὶ γαίης· 565

ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων·

Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντα μετασπόμενος βάλε δουρὶ  
αἰδοίων τε μεσηγνὺ καὶ ὀμφαλοῦ, ἔνθα μάλιστα  
γίγνεται Ἄρης ἀλεγεινὸς οἰζυροῖσι βροτοῖσιν.

ἔνθα οἱ ἔγχος ἔπηξεν· ὁ δ' ἐσπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ 570

ἦσπαιρ' ὥς ὅτε βοῦς, τὸν τ' οὔρεσι βουκόλοι ἄνδρες  
ἱλλάσιν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίῃ δῆσαντες ἄγουσιν·

ὥς ὁ τυπεὶς ἦσπαιρε μίνυνθά περ, οὔ τι μάλα δῆν,

ὄφρα οἱ ἐκ χροὸς ἔγχος ἀνεσπάσας ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν

ἦρως Μηριόνης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε. 575

Δηῖπυρον δ' Ἑλενος ξίφεϊ σχεδὸν ἤλασε κόρσῃ

Θρηϊκίῳ μεγάλῳ, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄραξεν.

ἢ μὲν ἀποπλαγχθεῖσα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τις Ἀχαιῶν

μαρναμένων μετὰ ποσσὶ κυλινδομένην ἐκόμισσε·

τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυψε. 580

Ἀτρεΐδην δ' ἄχος εἶλε, βοτῆν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·

<sup>1</sup> Lit., following. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man leans forward over the spear in hope to lessen the anguish of the wound.

darts. For never aloof from the foe was Antilochus, but he ranged among them, nor ever was his spear at rest, but was ceaselessly brandished and shaken ; and he ever aimed in heart to cast at some foeman, or rush upon him in close fight.

But as he was aiming amid the throng he was not unmarked of Adamas, son of Asius, who smote him full upon the shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by Poseidon, the dark-haired god, who begrudged it the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there, like a charred stake, in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay upon the ground ; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones followed after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him midway between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares is cruel to wretched mortals. Even there he fixed his spear, and the other, leaning over <sup>1</sup> the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withes and drag with them perforce ; even so he, when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh ; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

Then in close fight Helenus smote Deïpyrus on the temple with a great Thracian sword, and tore away his helm, and the helm, dashed from his head, fell to the ground, and one of the Achaeans gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters ; and down upon the eyes of Deïpyrus came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

βῆ δ' ἐπαπειλήσας Ἑλένω ἥρωϊ ἄνακτι,  
 ὅξυ δόρυ κραδάων· ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἀνελκε.  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὀμαρτήδην ὁ μὲν ἔγχει ὀξύοντι  
 ἱετ' ἀκοντίσσαι, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρήφιν οἷστω. 585  
 Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἰῶ  
 θώρηκος γυάλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπατο πικρὸς οἷστός.  
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυόφιν μεγάλην κατ' ἄλωην  
 θρώσκωσιν κύαμοι μελανόχροες ἢ ἐρέβινθοι,  
 πνοιῇ ὑπο λιγυρῇ καὶ λικμητήρος ἐρωῇ, 590  
 ὡς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
 πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθεὶς ἐκὰς ἔπατο πικρὸς οἷστός.  
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄρα χεῖρα, βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
 τὴν βάλεν ἥ ρ' ἔχε τόξον εὐξοον· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξῳ  
 ἀντικρὺ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλήλατο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 595  
 αἷψ' δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,  
 χεῖρα παρακρεμάσας· τὸ δ' ἐφέλκετο μέλινον ἔγχος.  
 καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάλθυμος Ἀγῆνωρ,  
 αὐτὴν δὲ ξυνέδησεν εὐστρεφεὶ οἷός αὐτῷ,  
 σφενδόνη, ἣν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν. 600  
 Πείσανδρος δ' ἰθὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
 ἦϊε· τὸν δ' ἄγε μοῖρα κακὴ θανάτοιο τέλοσδε,  
 σοί, Μενέλαε, δαμῆναι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊότητι.  
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
 Ἀτρεΐδης μὲν ἄμαρτε, παρὰ δέ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχος, 605  
 Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
 οὔτασεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι·

<sup>1</sup> The word σφενδόνη does not recur in Homer, but the sling is clearly alluded to in line 716 of this book, and in the defence of the Greek wall in Book XII. the showers of stones are twice compared to snowflakes (xii. 156, and 279-285), a comparison which more naturally implies small stones hurled by slings than large ones cast by hand, although these too are mentioned.

even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Helenus, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corselet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing-floor the dark-skinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower; even so from the corselet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, cast, and smote Helenus on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side; and the ashen spear trailed after him. This then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling<sup>1</sup> that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

But Peisander made straight at glorious Menelaus; howbeit an evil fate was leading him to the end of death, to be slain by thee, Menelaus, in the dread conflict. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside; but Peisander thrust and smote the shield of glorious Menelaus, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through,



ἔσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ' ἐνὶ καυλῷ  
 ἔγχος· ὁ δὲ φρεσὶν ᾗσι χάρη καὶ ἐέλπετο<sup>1</sup> νίκην.  
 Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον<sup>2</sup> 610  
 ἄλτ' ἐπὶ Πεισάνδρῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπ' ἀσπίδος εἴλετο καλὴν  
 ἀξίνην εὐχαλκον, ἐλαῖνῳ ἀμφὶ πελέκκι,  
 μακρῷ ἐϋξέστω· ἅμα δ' ἀλλήλων ἐφίκοντο.  
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν ἵπποδασείης  
 ἄκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτόν, ὁ δὲ προσιόντα μέτωπον 615  
 ῥινὸς ὕπερ πυμάτης· λάκε δ' ὀστέα, τῷ δέ οἱ ὄσσε  
 πὰρ ποσὶν αἱματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν,  
 ἰδυνώθη δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ λαῖξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων  
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 "λείψετε θην οὕτω γε νέας Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων, 620  
 Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι, δεινῆς ἀκόρητοι αὐτῆς,  
 ἀλλης μὲν λώβης τε καὶ αἵσχεος οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,  
 ἦν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κύνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
 Ζηνὸς ἐριβρεμέτεω χαλεπὴν ἐδείσατε μῆνιν  
 ξεινίου, ὅς τέ ποτ' ὕμμι διαφθέρσει πόλιν αἰπὴν· 625  
 οἱ μὲν κουριδίην ἄλοχον καὶ κτήματα πολλὰ  
 μὰψ οἴχεσθ' ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεὶ φιλέεσθε παρ' αὐτῇ·  
 νῦν αὖτ' ἐν νηυσὶν μενεαίνετε ποντοπόροισι  
 πῦρ ὀλοὸν βαλέειν, κτεῖναι δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 ἀλλὰ ποθὶ σχήσεσθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοί περ Ἄριος· 630  
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ τέ σέ φασι περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,  
 ἀνδρῶν ἠδὲ θεῶν· σέο δ' ἐκ τάδε πάντα πέλονται·  
 οἶον δὴ ἄνδρεςσι χαρίζεαι ὕβριστῆσι,

<sup>1</sup> καὶ ἐέλπετο : μέγα δ' ἤλπετο Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον : χεῖρεςσι μάχαιραν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> That the word *κύνες* is here feminine adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

for the wide shield stayed it and the spear brake in the socket ; yet had he joy at heart, and hope for victory. But the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and leapt upon Peisander ; and he from beneath his shield grasped a goodly axe of fine bronze, set on a haft of olive-wood, long and well-polished ; and at the one moment they set each upon the other. Peisander verily smote Menelaus upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair —on the topmost part beneath the very plume ; but Menelaus smote him as he came against him, on the forehead above the base of the nose ; and the bones crashed loudly, and the two eyeballs, all bloody, fell before his feet in the dust, and he bowed and fell ; and Menelaus set his foot upon his breast, and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted, saying : “ In such wise of a surety shall ye leave the ships of the Danaans, drivers of swift horses, ye overweening Trojans, insatiate of the dread din of battle. Aye, and of other despite and shame lack ye naught, wherewith ye have done despite unto me, ye evil dogs,<sup>1</sup> and had no fear at heart of the grievous wrath of Zeus, that thundereth aloud, the god of hospitality, who shall some day destroy your high city. For ye bare forth wantonly over sea my wedded wife and therewithal much treasure, when it was with her that ye had found entertainment ; and now again ye are full fain to fling consuming fire on the sea-faring ships, and to slay the Achæan warriors. Nay, but ye shall be stayed from your fighting, how eager soever ye be ! Father Zeus, in sooth men say that in wisdom thou art above all others, both men and gods, yet it is from thee that all these things come ; in such wise now dost thou

Τρωσίν, τῶν μένος αἰὲν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται  
 φυλόπιδος κορέσασθαι ὁμοίου πτολέμοιο. 635  
 πάντων μὲν κόρος ἐστί, καὶ ὕπνου καὶ φιλότητος  
 μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὀρχηθμοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
 τῶν πέρ τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἐέλδεται ἐξ ἔρον εἶναι  
 ἢ πολέμου· Τρῶες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔασιν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὰ μὲν ἔντε' ἀπὸ χροὸς αἱματόεντα 640  
 συλήσας ἐτάροισι δίδου Μενέλαος ἀμύμων,  
 αὐτὸς δ' αὖτ' ἐξαυτίς ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

"Ενθα οἱ υἱὸς ἐπᾶλτο Πυλαιμένεος<sup>2</sup> βασιλῆος,  
 Ἄρπαλίων, ὃ ρά πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπετο πτολεμίζων  
 ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὖτις ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαίαν· 645  
 ὃς ρά τότε Ἄτρεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ  
 ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,  
 ἅψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,  
 πάντοσε παπταίνων, μή τις χροῶ χαλκῷ ἐπαύρη.  
 Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντος ἱεὶ χαλκῆρε' οἷστόν, 650  
 καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε γλουτὸν κάτα δεξιόν· αὐτὰρ οἷστός  
 ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ' ὀστέον ἐξεπέρησεν.  
 ἐζόμενος δὲ κατ' αὖθι φίλων ἐν χερσὶν ἐταίρων  
 θυμὸν ἀποπνείων, ὥς τε σκώληξ ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
 κεῖτο ταθείς· ἐκ δ' αἷμα μέλαν ῥέε, δευε δὲ γαίαν. 655  
 τὸν μὲν Παφλαγόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνέσαντες ἄγον προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν  
 ἀχνύμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι πατὴρ κίε δάκρυα λείβων,<sup>3</sup>  
 ποινὴ δ' οὐ τις παιδὸς ἐγίγνετο τεθνηῶτος.

<sup>1</sup> Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.

<sup>2</sup> Πυλαιμένεος: Κυλαιμένεος.

<sup>3</sup> Ll. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

<sup>1</sup> The slaying of Harpalion's father, Pylaemenes, is narrated in v. 576, so we have here a curious, if unimportant, slip on the part of the poet. Zenodotus avoided this by reading Κυλαιμένεος in line 643. In 659 the statement that

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shew favour to men of wantonness, even the Trojans, whose might is always froward, nor can they ever have their fill of the din of evil war. Of all things is there satiety, of sleep, and love, and of sweet song, and the goodly dance ; of these things verily a man would rather have his fill than of war ; but the Trojans are insatiate of battle."

With this, peerless Menelaus stripped from the body the bloody armour and gave it to his comrades, and himself went back again, and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then there leapt forth against him the son of king Pylamenes, even Harpalion, that followed his dear father to Troy unto the war, but came not back again to his dear native land. He then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of the son of Atreus, from nigh at hand, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, glancing warily on every side, lest some man should wound his flesh with the bronze. But as he drew back, Meriones let fly at him a bronze-tipped arrow, and smote him on the right buttock, and the arrow passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone. And sitting down where he was in the arms of his dear comrades he breathed forth his life, and lay stretched out like a worm on the earth ; and the black blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him the great-hearted Paphlagonians tended, and setting him in a chariot they bare him to sacred Ilios, sorrowing the while, and with them went his father,<sup>1</sup> shedding tears ; but there was no blood-price gotten for his dead son.

no vengeance, or blood-money, was exacted for the slain man enhances the pathos, or the disgrace, of his fate.

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη· 660  
 ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔην πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι·  
 τοῦ ὃ γε χωόμενος προΐει χαλκήρε' οἷστόν.  
 ἦν δέ τις Εὐχύνωρ, Πολυῖδου μάντιος υἱός,  
 ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθός τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναίων,  
 ὃς ῥ' εὖ εἰδὼς κῆρ' ὀλοήν ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινε· 665  
 πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἀγαθὸς Πολύιδος  
 νούσω ὑπ' ἀργαλήϊ φθίσθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,  
 ἦ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νηυσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι·  
 τῷ ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλήην θωῆν ἀλέεινεν Ἀχαιῶν  
 νοῦσόν τε στυγερήν, ἵνα μὴ πάθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 670  
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὔατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς  
 ὥχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.  
 "Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο·  
 Ἐκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διῷφιλος, οὐδέ τι ἦδη  
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηϊόωντο 675  
 λαοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείων· τάχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἔπλετο· τοῖος γὰρ γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
 ὄτρυν' Ἀργείους, πρὸς δὲ σθένει αὐτὸς ἄμυνεν·  
 ἀλλ' ἔχεν ἦ τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐσάλτο,  
 ῥηξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκινὰς στίχας ἀσπιστῶν, 680  
 ἔνθ' ἔσαν Αἰαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου  
 θῖν' ἔφ' ἁλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμέναι· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε  
 τεῖχος ἐδέδμητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἔνθα μάλιστα  
 ζαχρηεῖς γίγνοντο μάχῃ αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. xxiii. 296 f., where Echepolus is said to have given the mare, Aethe, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

And for his slaying waxed Paris mightily wroth at heart, for among the many Paphlagonians Harpalion had been his host; and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon his ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him, to wit, that he must either perish of dire disease in his own halls, or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine<sup>1</sup> of the Achaeans and the hateful disease, that he might not suffer woes at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw, under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

So fought they like unto blazing fire; but Hector, dear to Zeus, had not heard, nor wist at all that on the left of the ships his hosts were being slain by the Argives; and soon would the Achaeans have gotten them glory, of such might was the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth that urged on the Argives and withal aided them by his own strength. Nay, Hector pressed on where at the first he had leapt within the gate and the wall, and had burst the close ranks of the Danaan shield-men, even in the place where were the ships of Aias and Protesilaus, drawn up along the beach of the grey sea, and beyond them the wall was builded lowest;<sup>2</sup> there, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

<sup>1</sup> The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.

Ἐνθα δὲ Βοιωτοὶ καὶ Ἰάονες ἑλκεχίτωνες, 685  
 Λοκροὶ καὶ Φθιοὶ καὶ φαιδιμόεντες Ἐπειοί,  
 σπουδῇ ἐπαΐσσοντα νεῶν ἔχον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 ὤσαι ἀπὸ σφείων φλογὶ εἵκελον Ἑκτορα δῖον,  
 οἱ μὲν Ἀθηναίων προλελεγμένοι ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν 690  
 ἦρχ' υἱὸς Πετewῶ Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο  
 Φείδας τε Στιχίος τε Βίας τ' εὖς· αὐτὰρ Ἐπειῶν  
 Φυλεΐδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίος τε,  
 πρὸ Φθίων δὲ Μέδων τε μενεπτόλεμός τε Ποδάρκης.  
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Οἰλῆος θείοιο  
 ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν 695  
 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαίης ἀπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς,  
 γνωτὸν μητρυιῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἣν ἔχ' Οἰλεύς·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ἰφίκλοιο πάϊς τοῦ Φυλακίδαο.  
 οἱ μὲν πρὸ Φθίων μεγαθύμων θωρηχθέντες  
 ναῦφιν ἀμυνόμενοι μετὰ Βοιωτῶν ἐμάχοντο· 700  
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν, Οἰλῆος ταχὺς υἱός,  
 ἴστατ'<sup>1</sup> ἀπ' Αἴαντος Τελαμωνίου οὐδ' ἡβαιόν,  
 ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ἐν νειῷ βόε οἶνοπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον  
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε τιταίνετον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι  
 πρυμνοῖσιν κεράεσσι πολὺς ἀνακηκίει ἰδρώς· 705  
 τῷ μὲν τε ζυγὸν οἶον εὐῆξοον ἀμφὶς ἐέργει  
 ἱεμένω κατὰ ὦλκα, τέμει δέ τε τέλσον ἀρούρης·  
 ὥς τῷ παρβεβαῶτε μάλ' ἔστασαν ἀλλήλουιν.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι Τελαμωνιάδῃ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ  
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ' ἔταροι, οἳ οἳ σάκος ἐξεδέχοντο, 710  
 ὁππότε μιν κάματός τε καὶ ἰδρώς γούναθ' ἴκοιτο.

<sup>1</sup> ἴστατ' : χάζετ' Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> This is the only mention of the Ionian name in Homer, and the epithet ἑλκεχίτωνες is found only here. It does not, of course, apply to warriors on the field of battle, but is plainly a "national epitheton ornans" (Leaf), as the wearing of the long, flowing tunic was regarded as an Ionian characteristic.

There the Boeotians and the Ionians,<sup>1</sup> of trailing tunics, and the Locrians, and Phthians, and glorious Epeians, had much ado to stay his onset upon the ships, and availed not to thrust back from themselves goodly Hector, that was like a flame of fire,—even they that were picked men of the Athenians; and among them Menestheus, son of Peteos, was leader, and there followed with him Pheidias and Stichius and valiant Bias, while the Epeians were led by Meges, son of Phyleus, and Amphion and Dracius, and in the forefront of the Phthians were Medon and Podarces, staunch in fight. The one, verily, even Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace, far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother Eriopis, that Oileus had to wife; and the other, Podarces, was the son of Iphiclus, son of Phylacus. These, harnessed in their armour, in the forefront of the great-souled Phthians, were fighting in defence of the ships together with the Boeotians. And Aias, the swift son of Oileus, would no more in any wise depart from the side of Aias, son of Telamon, no not for an instant; but even as in fallow land two wine-dark oxen with one accord strain at the jointed plough, and about the roots of their horns oozeth up the sweat in streams—the twain the polished yoke alone holdeth apart as they labour through the furrow, till the plough cutteth to the limit of the field; even in such wise did the two Aiantes take their stand and abide each hard by the other's side. After the son of Telamon verily there followed many valiant hosts of his comrades, who would ever take from him his shield, whenso weariness and sweat came upon his limbs. But the Locrians



οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ<sup>1</sup> μεγαλήτορι Λοκροὶ ἔποντο·  
 οὐ γάρ σφι σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ μίμνε φίλον κῆρ·  
 οὐ γάρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκήρεας ἵπποδασειας,  
 οὐδ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας ἐνκύκλους καὶ μέλινα δοῦρα, 715  
 ἀλλ' ἄρα τόξοισιν καὶ ἐϋστρεφεῖ οἶος αὐτῶ  
 "Ἴλιον εἰς ἅμ' ἔποντο πεποιθότες, οἷσιν ἔπειτα  
 ταρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώων ῥήγνυντο φάλαγγας.  
 δῆ ῥα τόθ' οἱ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι  
 μάρναντο Τρωσὶν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ, 720  
 οἱ δ' ὅπιθεν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδέ τι χάρμης  
 Τρῶες μμνήσκοντο· συνεκλόνεον γὰρ οἷστοί.  
 "Ενθα κε λευγαλέως νηῶν ἅπο καὶ κλισιάων  
 Τρῶες ἐχώρησαν προτὶ "Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν,  
 εἰ μὴ Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἑκτορα εἶπε παραστάς· 725  
 "Ἑκτορ, ἀμήχανός ἐσσι παραρρητοῖσι πιθέσθαι.  
 οὐνεκά τοι περὶ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα,  
 τοῦνεκα καὶ βουλῇ ἐθέλεις περιίδμεναι ἄλλων·  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἅμα πάντα δυνήσεται αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι.  
 ἄλλω μὲν γὰρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα, 730  
 ἄλλω δ' ὀρχηστύν, ἐτέρω κίθαριν καὶ αἰοιδήν,<sup>2</sup>  
 ἄλλω δ' ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖ νόον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς  
 ἐσθλόν, τοῦ δέ τε πολλοὶ<sup>3</sup> ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἄνθρωποι,  
 καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καὐτὸς ἀνέγνω.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὥς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα· 735  
 πάντῃ γάρ σε περὶ στέφανος πολέμοιο δέδχε·  
 Τρῶες δὲ μεγάλθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβησαν,  
 οἱ μὲν ἀφεστᾶσιν σὺν τεύχεσιν, οἱ δὲ μάχονται  
 παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας.

<sup>1</sup> οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ: ἀλλ' οὐκ Ὀϊλιάδῃ Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>3</sup> πολλοί: πολλόν Aristophanes.

followed not with the great-hearted son of Oileus, for their hearts abode not steadfast in close fight, seeing they had no brazen helms with thick plumes of horse-hair, neither round shields, nor spears of ash, but trusting in bows and well-twisted slings of sheep's wool had they followed with him to Ilios; with these thereafter they shot thick and fast, and sought to break the battalions of the Trojans. So the one part in front with their war-gear, richly dight, fought with the Trojans and with Hector in his harness of bronze, and the others behind kept shooting from their cover; and the Trojans bethought them no more of fight, for the arrows confounded them.

Then in sorry wise would the Trojans have given ground from the ships and huts unto windy Ilios, had not Polydamas drawn nigh to bold Hector, and said: "Hector, hard to deal with art thou, that thou shouldest hearken to words of persuasion. Forasmuch as god has given to thee as to none other works of war, therefore in counsel too art thou minded to have wisdom beyond all; but in no wise shalt thou be able of thine own self to compass all things. To one man hath God given works of war, to another the dance, to another the lyre and song, and in the breast of another Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, putteth a mind of understanding, wherefrom many men get profit, and many he saveth; but he knoweth it best himself. So will I speak what seemeth to me to be best. Behold all about thee blazeth a circle of war, and the great-souled Trojans, now that they have passed over the wall, are some of them standing aloof with their arms, and others are fighting, fewer men against more, scattered among the ships. Nay, fall thou back, and call

# HOMER

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος κάλει ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους· 740  
 ἔνθεν δ' ἂν μάλα πᾶσαν ἐπιφρασσάμεθα βουλήν,  
 ἥ κεν ἐνὶ νήεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πέσωμεν,  
 αἶ κ' ἐθέλῃσι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἥ κεν ἔπειτα  
 παρ νηῶν ἔλθωμεν ἀπήμονες. ἥ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
 δεῖδω μὴ τὸ χθιζὸν ἀποστήσωνται· Ἀχαιοὶ 745  
 χρεῖος, ἐπεὶ παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀνὴρ ἄτος πολέμοιο  
 μίμνει, ὃν οὐκέτι πάγχυ μάχης σχήσεσθαι οἶω."  
 Ὡς φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἅδε δ' Ἔκτορι μῦθος  
 ἀπήμων,  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε<sup>2</sup>  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 750  
 "Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν αὐτοῦ ἐρύκακε πάντας  
 ἀρίστους,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κεῖσ' εἶμι καὶ ἀντιῶ πολέμοιο·  
 αἶψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὖτις, ἐπὴν εὖ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω."  
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ὀρμήθη ὄρεϊ νιφόεντι ἑοικώς,  
 κεκλήγων, διὰ δὲ Τρώων πέτετ' ἠδ' ἐπικούρων. 755  
 οἱ δ' ἐς Πανθοῖδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδάμαντα  
 πάντες ἐπεσσεύοντ', ἐπεὶ Ἔκτορος ἔκλυον αὐδὴν.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Δηϊφοβὸν τε βίην θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος  
 Ἀσιάδην τ' Ἀδάμαντα καὶ Ἄσιον, Ὑρτάκου υἱόν,  
 φοῖτα ἀνὰ προμάχους διζήμενος, εἴ που ἐφεύροι. 760  
 τοὺς δ' εὖρ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπήμονας οὐδ' ἀν-  
 ολέθρους,  
 ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν Ἀχαιῶν  
 χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες,  
 οἱ δ' ἐν τείχει ἔσαν βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.

<sup>1</sup> ἀποστήσωνται : ἀποτίσωνται.

<sup>2</sup> Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>1</sup> No subtleties of interpretation seem able to remove the awkwardness of the comparison of a warrior charging upon

hither all the bravest. Then shall we consider all manner of counsel, whether we shall fall upon the many-benched ships, if so be the god willeth to give us victory, or thereafter shall return unscathed back from the ships. Verily, for myself, I fear lest the Achaeans shall pay back the debt of yesterday, seeing there abideth by the ships a man insatiate of war, who no longer, methinks, will hold him utterly aloof from battle."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Polydamas, do thou hold back here all the bravest, but I will go thither and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have laid on them my charge."

So spake he, and set forth, in semblance like a snowy mountain,<sup>1</sup> and with loud shouting sped he through the Trojans and allies. And they hasted one and all toward the kindly Polydamas, son of Panthous, when they heard the voice of Hector. But he ranged through the foremost fighters, in quest of Deïphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus, if haply he might find them. But he found them no more in any wise unscathed or free from bane, but some were lying at the sterns of the ships of the Achaeans, slain by the hands of the Argives, and some were within the wall, smitten by darts or the foe to a snowy mountain. Virgil, however, imitated it (*Aen.* xii. 699 ff.). One may, with Nitzsch, think of an avalanche, but there is nothing in the Greek to justify such a rendering, and furthermore avalanches seem to be unknown in Greece.

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εὔρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυοέσεως 765  
 δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἑλένης πόσιν ἠϋκόμοιο,  
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι·

“ Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἡπεροπευτά,  
 ποῦ τοι Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος 770  
 Ἀσιάδης τ' Ἀδάμας ἡδ' Ἀσιος, Ὑρτάκου υἱός;  
 ποῦ δέ τοι Ὀθρυονεύς; νῦν ὤλετο πᾶσα κατ' ἄκρις  
 Ἴλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·  
 “ Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναίτιον αἰτιάασθαι, 775  
 ἄλλοτε δὴ ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο  
 μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάλκιδα γείνατο  
 μήτηρ·

ἐξ οὗ γὰρ παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἡγείρας ἐταίρων,  
 ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἐόντες ὀμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσι  
 νωλεμέως· ἔταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλάξ. 780  
 οἷω Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος  
 οἷχεσθον, μακρῇσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείησιν  
 ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χεῖρα· φόνον δ' ἤμυνε Κρονίων.  
 νῦν δ' ἄρχ', ὅππῃ σε κραδίη θυμὸς τε κελεύει·  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐμμεμαῶτες ἅμ' ἐψόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 785  
 ἀλκῆς δευήσεσθαι, ὅση δυνάμεις γε πάρεστι.  
 παρ δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως·  
 βὰν δ' ἵμεν ἔνθα μάλιστα μάχῃ καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,  
 ἀμφὶ τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμαντα, 790  
 Φάλκην Ὀρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφῆτην

wounded with spear-thrusts. But one he presently found on the left of the tearful battle, even goodly Alexander, the lord of fair-tressed Helen, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight; and he drew near and spake to him with words of shame: " Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, where, I pray thee, is Deïphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus? Aye, and where, tell me, is Othryoneus? Now is steep Ilios wholly plunged into ruin; now, thou mayest see, is utter destruction sure."

Then spake unto him again godlike Alexander: " Hector, seeing it is thy mind to blame one in whom is no blame, at some other time have I haply withdrawn me from war rather than now, for my mother bare not even me wholly a weakling. For from the time thou didst rouse the battle of thy comrades beside the ships, even from that time we abide here and have dalliance with the Danaans ceaselessly; but our comrades are dead of whom thou makest question. Only Deïphobus and the valiant prince Helenus have departed, both of them smitten in the arm with long spears; yet the son of Cronos warded off death. But now lead thou on whithersoever thy heart and spirit bid thee, and as for us, we will follow with thee eagerly, nor, methinks, shall we be anywise wanting in valour, so far as we have strength; but beyond his strength may no man fight, how eager soever he be."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind; and they set out to go where the battle and the din were fiercest, round about Cebriones and peerless Polydamas, and Phalces, and Orthaeus, and

Πάλμυν τ' Ἀσκάνιον τε Μόρυν θ', υἱ' Ἰπποτίωνος,  
οἳ ῥ' ἐξ Ἀσκανίης ἐριβώλακος ἦλθον ἀμοιβοὶ  
ῥοὶ τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὤρσε μάχεσθαι.  
οἳ δ' ἴσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι ἀέλλῃ, 795  
ἣ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἴσι πέδονδε,  
θεσπεσίῳ δ' ὁμάδῳ ἀλὶ μίσγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ  
κύματα παφλάζοντα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,  
κυρτὰ φαληριόωντα, πρὸ μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ'  
ἄλλα·

ὥς Τρῶες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800  
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἅμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.  
Ἔκτωρ δ' ἡγείτο, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσος Ἄρηϊ,  
Πριαμίδης· πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσῃν,  
ῥινοῖσιν πυκινὴν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός·  
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ σείετο πῆληξ. 805  
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ φάλαγγας ἐπειρᾶτο προποδίζων,  
εἷ πῶς οἱ εἴξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι·  
ἀλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.  
Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων·  
"δαιμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἐλθέ· τίη δειδίσσεαι αὐτῶς<sup>1</sup> 810  
Ἀργείους; οὗ τοί τι μάχης ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν,  
ἀλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.  
ἦ θῆν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐέλπεται ἐξαλαπάξειν  
νῆας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.  
ἦ κε πολὺ φθαίῃ εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμῇ 815  
χερσὶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρῃσιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.  
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ φημὶ σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, ὅππότε φεύγων

<sup>1</sup> αὐτῶς : οὕτως.

godlike Polyphetes, and Palmys, and Ascanius, and Morys, son of Hippotion, who had come from deep-soiled Ascania on the morn before to relieve their fellows, and now Zeus roused them to fight. And they came on like the blast of direful winds that rusheth upon the earth beneath the thunder of father Zeus, and with wondrous din mingled with the sea, and in its track are many surging waves of the loud-resounding sea, high-arched and white with foam, some in the van and after them others; even so the Trojans, in close array, some in the van and after them others, flashing with bronze, followed with their leaders. And Hector, son of Priam, led them, the peer of Ares, the bane of mortals. Before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, his shield thick with hides, whereon abundant bronze had been welded, and about his temples waved the crest of his shining helm. And everywhere on this side and on that he strode forward and made trial of the battalions, if so be they would give way before him, as he advanced under cover of his shield; yet could he not confound the heart in the breast of the Achaeans. And Aias came on with long strides, and was first to challenge him: "Good sir, draw nigh; wherefore seekest thou thus vainly to affright the Argives? In no wise, I tell thee, are we ignorant of battle, but by the evil scourge of Zeus were we Achaeans subdued. Verily, thy heart hopeth, I ween, to despoil our ships, but be sure we too have hands to defend them. In good sooth your well-peopled city is like, ere that, to be taken and laid waste beneath our hands. And for thine own self, I declare that the day is near when in flight thou shalt pray to father



# HOMER

ἀρήσῃ Διὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι  
θάσσοντας ἱρήκων ἔμεναι καλλίτριχας ἵππους,  
οἷ σε πόλινδ' οἴσουσι κονίοντες πεδίοιο."

820

"Ὡς ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὄρνις,  
αἰετὸς ὑψιπέτης· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν  
θάρσυνος οἰωνῶ· ὁ δ' ἀμείβετο φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ·

"Αἶαν ἁμαρτοεπές, βουγάϊε, ποῖον ἔειπες.

εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν οὕτω γε Διὸς πάϊς αἰγιόχοιο  
εἶην ἤματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια Ἥρη,

825

τιοίμην δ' ὥς τίετ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,

ὥς νῦν ἡμέρη ἦδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείοισι

πᾶσι μάλ', ἐν δέ σὺ τοῖσι πεφήσσαι, αἶ κε ταλάσσης

μεῖναι ἐμὸν δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ τοι χρόα λειριόεντα

830

δάψει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἦδ' οἰωνοὺς

δημῶ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἠγήσατο· τοὶ δ' ἅμ' ἔποντο  
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὀπισθεν.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο

835

ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ' ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.

ἡχῇ δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἵκετ' αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγὰς.

Zeus and the other immortals, that thy fair-maned horses may be swifter than falcons—they that shall bear thee citywards, coursing in dust over the plain.”

Even as he thus spake, there flew forth a bird upon the right hand, an eagle of lofty flight; and thereat the host of the Achaeans shouted aloud, heartened by the omen; but glorious Hector made answer: “Aias, witless in speech, thou braggart, what a thing hast thou said! I would that I mine own self were all my days as surely the son of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and my mother were the queenly Hera, and that I were honoured even as are Athene and Apollo, as verily this day beareth evil for the Argives, one and all; and among them shalt thou too be slain, if thou have the heart to abide my long spear, that shall rend thy lily-like skin; and thou shalt glut with thy fat and thy flesh the dogs and birds of the Trojans, when thou art fallen amid the ships of the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and led the way; and they followed after with a wondrous din, and the host shouted behind. And the Argives over against them shouted in answer, and forgot not their valour, but abode the oncoming of the best of the Trojans; and the clamour of the two hosts went up to the aether and the splendour of Zeus.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ξ

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ἱαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,  
 ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “φράζεο, δῖε Μαχῶν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα·  
 μείζων δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοῇ θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πῖνε καθήμενος αἶθοπα οἶνον, 5  
 εἰς ὃ κε θερμὰ λοετρὰ εὐπλόκαμος Ἑκαμήδη  
 θερμήνῃ καὶ λούσῃ ἄπο βρότον αἵματόεντα·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐλθὼν τάχα εἴσομαι ἐς περιωπὴν.”  
 Ὡς εἰπὼν σάκος εἶλε τετυγμένον υἱὸς ἐοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
 κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο, 10  
 χαλκῷ παμφαῖνον· ὃ δ' ἔχ' ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἐοῖο.  
 εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 στῇ δ' ἐκτὸς κλισίης, τάχα δ' εἴσιδεν ἔργον ἀεικές,  
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθε,  
 Τρῶας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέριπτο δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν. 15  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε πορφύρῃ πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,<sup>2</sup>  
 ὀσσόμενον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυφηρὰ κέλευθα,  
 αὐτῶς, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλίνδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε  
 πρὶν τινα κεκριμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὖρον,  
 ὥς ὁ γέρων ὤρμαινε δαῖζόμενος κατὰ θυμόν 20  
 διχθάδι, ἧ μεθ' ὁμίλον Ἴοι Δαναῶν ταχυπόων,  
 ἧε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

<sup>1</sup> ἐοῖο : ἐῆος.

<sup>2</sup> κωφῷ : πηγῷ.

## BOOK XIV

AND the cry of battle was not unmarked of Nestor, albeit at his wine, but he spake winged words to the son of Asclepius : " Bethink thee, goodly Machaon, how these things are to be ; louder in sooth by the ships waxes the cry of lusty youths. Howbeit do thou now sit where thou art and quaff the flaming wine, until fair-tressed Hecamede shall heat for thee a warm bath, and wash from thee the clotted blood, but I will go straightway to a place of outlook and see what is toward."

So spake he and took the well-wrought shield of his son, horse-taming Thrasymedes, that was lying in the hut, all gleaming with bronze ; but the son had the shield of his father. And he grasped a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and took his stand outside the hut, and forthwith saw a deed of shame, even the Achaeans in rout and the Trojans high of heart driving them ; and the wall of the Achaeans was broken down. And as when the great sea heaveth darkly with a soundless swell, and forebodeth the swift paths of the shrill winds, albeit but vaguely, nor do its waves roll forward to this side or to that until some settled gale cometh down from Zeus ; even so the old man pondered, his mind divided this way and that, whether he should haste into the throng of the Danaans of swift steeds, or go after Agamemnon,

ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
βῆναι ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδην. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον  
μαρνάμενοι· λάκε δέ σφι περὶ χροῖ χαλκὸς ἀτειρῆς 25  
νυσσομένων ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισι.

Νέστορι δὲ ξύμβληντο διοτρεφέες βασιλῆες  
παρ νηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήατο χαλκῷ,  
Τυδεΐδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων.  
πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης εἰρύατο νῆες 30  
θιν' ἔφ' ἄλός πολιῆς· τὰς γὰρ πρῶτας πεδίονδε  
εἵρυσαν, αὐτὰρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ πρυμνήσιν ἔδειμαν.  
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' εὐρύς περ ἐὼν ἐδυνήσατο πάσας  
αἰγιαλὸς νῆας χαδέειν, στείνοντο δὲ λαοί·  
τῷ ῥα προκρόσσας ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλῆσαν ἀπάσης 35  
ἡϊόνος στόμα μακρόν,<sup>1</sup> ὅσον συνεέργαθον ἄκραι.  
τῷ ῥ' οἱ γ' ὀψείοντες<sup>2</sup> αὐτῆς καὶ πολέμοιο  
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κίον ἀθρόοι· ἄχυντο δέ σφι  
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι. ὁ δὲ ξύμβλητο γεραιός,  
Νέστωρ, πτῆξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι Ἀχαιῶν.<sup>3</sup> 40  
τὸν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·  
“ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,  
τίπτε λιπὼν πόλεμον φθισήνορα δεῦρ' ἀφικάνεις;  
δεῖδω μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσῃ ἔπος ὄβριμος Ἔκτωρ,

<sup>1</sup> μακρόν: πολλόν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ὀψείοντες: ὄψ' ἄτοντες Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἐταίρων.

<sup>1</sup> The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first, and that they stood in the row nearest to the sea (cf. line 75), the other ships standing in rows further to landward, while the wall had been built beyond the hindmost on the landward side. Which of the

son of Atreus, shepherd of the host. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better—to go after the son of Atreus. But the others meanwhile were fighting on and slaying one another, and about their bodies rang the stubborn bronze, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears.

And Nestor was met by the kings, fostered of Zeus, as they went up from the ships, even all they that had been smitten with the bronze, the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son, Agamemnon. Far apart from the battle were their ships drawn up on the shore of the grey sea; for these had they drawn up to land in the foremost row, but had builded the wall close to the hindmost.<sup>1</sup> For albeit the beach was wide, yet might it in no wise hold all the ships, and the host was straitened; wherefore they had drawn up the ships row behind row, and had filled up the wide mouth of all the shore that the headlands shut in between them. The kings therefore were faring all in one body, leaning each on his spear, to look upon the war and the combat, and grieved were the hearts in their breasts. And old Nestor met them, and made the spirit to quail in the breasts of the Achaeans. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: "O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, wherefore hast thou left the war, the bane of men, and come hither? I fear me lest in sooth mighty Hector

outer rows of ships would be called *πρώτη* would depend on whether the approach was from the seaward side (as here), or from the landward side (as in xv. 654). A slight difficulty is caused by the fact that *πρῶτος* commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.

ὥς ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι ἀγορεύων, 45  
 μὴ πρὶν παρ νηῶν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέεσθαι,  
 πρὶν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.  
 κείνος τὼς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.  
 ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥα καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὥς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50  
 οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῇσι νέεσσι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμεῖβει ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ·  
 "ἦ δὴ ταυτὰ γ' ἐτοῖμα τετεύχεται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως  
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτίναιτο.  
 τεῖχος μὲν γὰρ δὴ κατερήριπεν, ᾧ ἐπέπιθμεν 55  
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεσθαι·  
 οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσι μάχην ἀλίσστον ἔχουσι  
 νωλεμές· οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων  
 ὅπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρινόμενοι κλονέονται,  
 ὥς ἐπιμῖξ κτείνονται, αὕτῃ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκει. 60  
 ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,  
 εἴ τι νόος ῥέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμε κελεύω  
 δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 "Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῇσι μάχονται, 65  
 τεῖχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραισμε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,  
 ἥ ἐπὶ πολλὰ πάθον Δαναοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ  
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεσθαι·  
 οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενέϊ φίλον εἶναι,  
 70

make good his word and the threats wherewith on a time he threatened us, as he spake amid the Trojans, even that he would not return to Ilios from the ships till he had burned the ships with fire and furthermore slain the men. On this wise spake he, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Out upon it ! surely the other well-greaved Achaeans are laying up wrath against me in their hearts, even as doth Achilles, and have no mind to fight by the sterns of the ships."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia : " Yea, verily, these things have now been brought to pass and are here at hand, neither could Zeus himself, that thundereth on high, fashion them otherwise. For, lo, the wall has been thrown down, wherein we put our trust that it should be an unbreakable bulwark for our ships and ourselves. And the foemen at the swift ships maintain a ceaseless fight, and make no end ; nor couldst thou any more tell, wert thou to look never so closely, from what side the Achaeans are driven in rout, so confusedly are they slain, and the cry of battle goeth up to heaven. But for us, let us take thought how these things are to be, if so be wit may aught avail. But into the war I bid not that we should enter ; in no wise may a wounded man do battle."

Then again made answer the king of men, Agamemnon : " Nestor, seeing they are fighting at the sterns of the ships, and the well-built wall hath availed not, nor in any wise the trench, whereat the Danaans laboured sore, and hoped in their hearts that it would be an unbreakable bulwark for their ships and for themselves—even so, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, that



νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοὺς.<sup>1</sup> 70  
 ἦδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε<sup>2</sup> πρόφρων Δαναοῖσιν ἄμυνεν,  
 οἶδα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὁμῶς μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι  
 κυδάνει, ἡμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔδησεν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 νῆες ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύαται ἄγχι θαλάσσης, 75  
 ἔλκωμεν, πάσας δὲ ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἅλα διαν,  
 ὕψι δ' ἐπ' εὐνάων ὀρμίσσομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ  
 νύξ ἀβρότη, ἣν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο  
 Τρῶες· ἔπειτα δέ κεν ἐρυσσάμεθα νῆας ἀπάσας.  
 οὐ γάρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακόν, οὐδ' ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80  
 βέλτερον ὅς φεύγων προφύγῃ κακὸν ἢ ἐάλωῃ."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πολύμητις  
 Ὀδυσσεύς·

"Ἄτρεϊδῃ, ποῖόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἕρκος ὀδόντων·  
 οὐλόμεν', αἶθ' ὤφελles ἀεικελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου  
 σημαίνειν, μηδ' ἄμμιν ἀνασσέμεν, οἷσιν ἄρα Ζεὺς 85  
 ἐκ νεότητος ἔδωκε καὶ ἐς γῆρας τολυπεύειν  
 ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὅφρα φθιόμεσθα ἕκαστος.  
 οὕτω δὴ μέμονας Τρώων πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν  
 καλλεῖψεν,<sup>3</sup> ἧς εἶνεκ' οἷζύομεν κακὰ πολλά;  
 σίγα, μή τίς τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτον ἀκούσῃ 90  
 μῦθον, ὃν οὐ κεν ἀνὴρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο,  
 ὃς τις ἐπίσταιτο ἧσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάλλειν  
 σκηπτουχός τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πειθοῖατο λαοὶ  
 τοσσοῖδ' ὅσσοισιν σὺ μετ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσεις.  
 νῦν δέ σευ ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες.<sup>4</sup> 95

<sup>1</sup> Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>2</sup> ὅτε Aristarchus: ὅτι.

<sup>3</sup> καλλεῖψεν: ἐκπέρσειν Zenodotus.

<sup>4</sup> Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. I knew it when with a ready heart he was aiding the Danaans, and I know it now when he is giving glory to our foes, even as to the blessed gods, and hath bound our might and our hands. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. Let us drag down the ships that are drawn up in the first line hard by the sea, and let us draw them all forth into the bright sea, and moor them afloat with anchor-stones, till immortal night shall come, if so be that even at her bidding the Trojans will refrain from war; and thereafter might we drag down all the ships. For in sooth I count it not shame to flee from ruin, nay, not though it be by night. Better it is if one fleeth from ruin and escapeth, than if he be taken."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him: "Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth! Doomed man that thou art, would that thou wert in command of some other, inglorious army, and not king over us, to whom Zeus hath given, from youth right up to age, to wind the skein of grievous wars till we perish, every man of us. Art thou in truth thus eager to leave behind thee the broadwayed city of the Trojans, for the sake of which we endure many grievous woes? Be silent, lest some other of the Achaeans hear this word, that no man should in any wise suffer to pass through his mouth at all, no man who hath understanding in his heart to utter things that are right, and who is a sceptred king to whom hosts so many yield obedience as are the Argives among whom thou art lord. But now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest

ὅς κέλεαι πολέμοιο συνεσταότος καὶ αὐτῆς  
 νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν, ὅφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον  
 Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσί περ ἔμψης,  
 ἡμῶν δ' αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος ἐπιρρέπη. οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 σχήσουσιν πόλεμον νηῶν ἄλαδ' ἐλκομενάων, 100  
 ἀλλ' ἀποπαπτανέουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χάρις.  
 ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλὴ δηλήσεται, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 "ὦ Ὀδυσσεῦ, μάλα πῶς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνιπῇ  
 ἀργαλή· ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼν ἀέκοντας ἄνωγα 105  
 νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.  
 νῦν δ' εἶη ὅς τῆσδέ γ' ἀμείνονα μῆτιν ἐνίσποι,  
 ἢ νέος ἢ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δέ κεν ἀσιμένω εἶη."

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·  
 "ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ, οὐ δηθὰ ματεύσομεν, αἶ κ' ἐθέλητε 110  
 πείθεσθαι, καὶ μὴ τι κότῳ ἀγάσῃσθε ἕκαστος  
 οὐνεκα δὴ γενεῇφι νεώτατός εἰμι μεθ' ὑμῖν·  
 πατὴρ δ' ἐξ ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὐχομαι εἶναι,  
 Τυδεΐδης, ὃν Θῆβησι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.<sup>1</sup>  
 Πορθεῖ γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο, 115  
 οἴκεον δ' ἐν Πλευρώνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι,  
 Ἀγριος ἠδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἱππότης Οἰνεύς,  
 πατὴρ ἐμοῖο πατὴρ· ἀρετῇ δ' ἦν ἑξοχος αὐτῶν.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτόθι μένει, πατὴρ δ' ἐμὸς Ἀργεῖ  
 νάσθη

πλαγχθεῖς· ὥς γάρ που Ζεὺς ἤθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120  
 Ἀδρήστοιο δ' ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναῖε δὲ δῶμα  
 ἀφνειὸν βιότοιο, αἷς δέ οἱ ἦσαν ἄρουραι

<sup>1</sup> Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

thus, seeing thou biddest us, when war and battle are afoot, draw down our well-benched ships to the sea, that so even more than before the Trojans may have their desire, they that be victors even now, and that on us utter destruction may fall. For the Achaeans will not maintain their fight once the ships are drawn down to the sea, but will ever be looking away, and will withdraw them from battle. Then will thy counsel prove our bane, thou leader of hosts."

To him then made answer, Agamemnon, king of men: "Odysseus, in good sooth thou hast stung my heart with harsh reproof; yet I urge not that against their will the sons of the Achaeans should drag the well-benched ships down to the sea. But now I would there were one who might utter counsel better than this of mine, be he young man or old; right welcome were it unto me."

Then among them spake also Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Near by is that man; not long shall we seek him, if so be ye are minded to give ear, and be no wise vexed and wroth, each one of you, for that in years I am the youngest among you. Nay, but of a goodly father do I too declare that I am come by lineage, even of Tydeus, whom in Thebe the heaped-up earth covereth. For to Porthus were born three peerless sons, and they dwelt in Pleuron and steep Calydon, even Agrius and Melas, and the third was the horseman Oeneus, that was father to my father, and in valour was pre-eminent among them. He verily abode there, but my father went wandering to Argos, and there was settled, for so I ween was the will of Zeus and the other gods. And he wedded one of the daughters of Adrastus, and dwelt in a house rich in substance, and abundance

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,  
πολλὰ δέ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε· κέकाστο δὲ πάντας

Ἀχαιοὺς

ἐγχείη· τὰ δὲ μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, εἰ' ἐτεόν περ. 125

τῷ οὐκ ἄν με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φάντες

μῦθον ἀτιμῆσαιτε πεφασμένον, ὃν κ' ἐὺ εἶπω.

δεῦτ' ἴομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοί περ ἀνάγκη.

ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' αὐτοὶ μὲν ἐχώμεθα δηϊοτῆτος

ἐκ βελέων, μή πού τις ἐφ' ἔλκεϊ ἔλκος ἀρηται· 130

ἄλλους δ' ὀτρύνοντες ἐνήσομεν, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ

θυμῷ ἦρα φέροντες ἀφυστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'  
ἐπίθοντο·

βὰν δ' ἴμεν, ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-  
μέμνων.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, 135

ἀλλὰ μετ' αὐτοὺς ἦλθε παλαιῷ φωτὶ ἑοικώς,<sup>2</sup>

δεξιτερὴν δ' ἔλε χεῖρ' Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαι,

καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἀτρεΐδη, νῦν δὴ που Ἀχιλλῆος ὀλοὸν κῆρ

γηθεῖ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, φόνον καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν 140

δερκομένῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ οἳ ἐνὶ φρένες, οὐδ' ἡβαιαί.

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὥς ἀπόλοιτο, θεὸς δέ ἐσιφλώσει·

σοὶ δ' οὐ πῶ μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,

ἀλλ' ἔτι που Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες

εὐρὺ κονίσουσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ' ἐπόψαι αὐτὸς 145

φεύγοντας προτὶ ἄστρῳ νεῶν ἀπο καὶ κλισιάων."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν μέγ' αὔσεν, ἐπεσσύμενος πεδίοιο.

ὅσσον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαχον ἦ δεκάχιλοι

<sup>1</sup> cf Aristarchus: ὥς.

<sup>2</sup> After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέω Φοῖνικι δαδόνι Πηλεΐωνος.

was his of wheat-bearing fields, and many orchards of trees round about, and withal many sheep; and with his spear he excelled all the Argives. Of these things it must be that ye have heard, whether I speak sooth. Wherefore ye shall not say that by lineage I am a coward and a weakling, and so despise my spoken counsel, whatsoever I may speak aright. Come, let us go down to the battle, wounded though we be, since needs we must. Thereafter will we hold ourselves aloof from the fight, beyond the range of missiles, lest haply any take wound on wound; but the others will we spur on and send into battle, even them that hitherto have done pleasure to their resentment, and that stand aloof and fight not."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. So they set out to go, and the king of men, Agamemnon, led them.

And no blind watch did the famed Shaker of Earth keep, but went with them in likeness of an old man, and he laid hold of the right hand of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Son of Atreus, now in sooth, methinks, doth the baneful heart of Achilles rejoice within his breast, as he beholdeth the slaughter and rout of the Achaeans, seeing he hath no understanding, no, not a whit. Nay, even so may he perish, and a god bring him low. But with thee are the blessed gods in no wise utterly wroth; nay, even yet, I ween, shall the leaders and rulers of the Trojans raise the dust of the wide plain, and thyself behold them fleeing to the city from the ships and huts."

So saying, he shouted mightily, as he sped over the plain. Loud as nine thousand warriors, or ten

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες Ἄρηος,  
 τόσσην ἐκ στήθεσφιν ὅπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων 150  
 ἤκεν· Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἔμβαλ' ἐκάστω  
 καρδίῃ, ἀλλήκτον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.

Ἦρῃ δ' εἰσεΐδε χρυσόθρονος ὀφθαλμοῖσι  
 στᾶσ' ἐξ Οὐλύμποιο ἀπὸ ρίου· αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω  
 τὸν μὲν ποιπνύοντα μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν 155  
 αὐτοκασίγνητον καὶ διέρα, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ·  
 Ζῆνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος Ἴδης  
 ἤμενον εἰσεΐδε, στυγερός δέ οἱ ἔπλετο θυμῷ.

μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἦρῃ  
 ὅππως ἐξαπάφοιτο Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο. 160

ἦδε δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή,  
 εἰλεῖν εἰς Ἴδην εὖ ἐντύνασαν ἑ αὐτήν,  
 εἴ πως ἰμεύεται παραδραθέειν φιλότῃ  
 ἢ χροῖῃ, τῷ δ' ὕπνον ἀπήμονά τε λιάρὸν τε  
 χεύῃ ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἰδὲ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι. 165

βῆ δ' ἴμεν ἐς θάλαμον, τὸν οἱ φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξεν  
 Ἥφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπῆρσε  
 κληῖδι κρυπτῇ, τὴν δ' οὐ θεὸς ἄλλος ἀνῶγεν·  
 ἔνθ' ἢ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαεινὰς.

ἄμβροσίῃ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χροῶς ἱμερόεντος 170  
 λύματα πάντα κάθηρεν, ἀλείψατο δὲ λίπ' ἐλαίῳ  
 ἄμβροσίῳ ἐδανῷ, τό ρά οἱ τεθυωμένον ἦεν·  
 τοῦ καὶ κινυμένοιο Διὸς κατὰ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ  
 ἔμπης ἐς γαῖαν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἵκετ' αὐτμή.

τῷ ρ' ἢ γε χροῶ καλὸν ἀλευσαμένη ἰδὲ χαίτας 175  
 πεξαμένη χερσὶ πλοκάμους ἔπλεξε φαεινοὺς  
 καλοὺς ἄμβροσίους<sup>1</sup> ἐκ κράατος ἀθανάτοιο.  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄμβρόσιον ἐάνον ἔσαθ', ὃν οἱ Ἀθήνη

<sup>1</sup> ἄμβροσίους : καὶ μεγάλους.

thousand, cry in battle when they join in the strife of the War-god, even so mighty a shout did the lord, the Shaker of Earth, send forth from his breast; and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans he put great strength, to war and fight unceasingly.

Now Hera of the golden throne, standing on a peak of Olympus, therefrom had sight of him, and forthwith knew him as he went busily about in the battle where men win glory, her own brother and her lord's withal; and she was glad at heart. And Zeus she marked seated on the topmost peak of many-fountained Ida, and hateful was he to her heart. Then she took thought, the ox-eyed, queenly Hera, how she might beguile the mind of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And this plan seemed to her mind the best—to go to Ida, when she had beauteously adorned her person, if so be he might desire to lie by her side and embrace her body in love, and she might shed a warm and gentle sleep upon his eyelids and his cunning mind. So she went her way to her chamber, that her dear son Hephaestus had fashioned for her, and had fitted strong doors to the door-posts with a secret bolt, that no other god might open. Therein she entered, and closed the bright doors. With ambrosia first did she cleanse from her lovely body every stain, and anointed her richly with oil, ambrosial, soft, and of rich fragrance; were this but shaken in the palace of Zeus with threshold of bronze, even so would the savour thereof reach unto earth and heaven. Therewith she anointed her lovely body, and she combed her hair, and with her hands plaited the bright tresses, fair and ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head. Then she clothed her about in a robe ambrosial,



ἔξυσ' ἀσκήσασα, τίθει δ' ἐνὶ δαίδαλα πολλά·  
 χρυσεῖης δ' ἐνετῆσι κατὰ στῆθος περονᾶτο. 180  
 ζώσατο δὲ ζώνη ἑκατὸν θυσάνοις ἀραρυῖη,  
 ἐν δ' ἄρα ἔρματα ἦκεν εὐτρήτοισι λοβοῖσι  
 τρίγληνα μορόεντα· χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλή.  
 κρηδέμνω δ' ἐφύπερθε καλύψατο διὰ θεάων  
 καλῶ νηγατέω· λευκὸν δ' ἦν ἡέλιος ὥς. 185  
 ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῖ τήκατο κόσμον,  
 βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο, καλεσσαμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτην  
 τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε θεῶν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·  
 "ἦ ῥά νύ μοί τι πίθοιο, φίλον τέκος, ὅττι κεν εἴπω, 190  
 ἦέ κεν ἀρνήσαιο, κοτεσσαμένη τό γε θυμῷ,  
 οὔνεκ' ἐγὼ Δαναοῖσι, σὺ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγεις;"  
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη·  
 "Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μέγαλοιο Κρόνοιο,  
 αὔδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν, 195  
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν."  
 Τὴν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·  
 "δὸς νῦν μοι φιλότητα καὶ ἵμερον, ᾧ τε σὺ πάντας  
 δαμνᾷ ἀθανάτους ἡδὲ θνητοὺς ἀνθρώπους.  
 εἴμι γὰρ ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης, 200  
 Ὠκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,  
 οἳ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν εὖ τρέφον ἡδ' ἀτίταλλον,  
 δεξάμενοι Ῥείας, ὅτε τέ Κρόνον εὐρύσπα Ζεὺς  
 γαίης νέρθε καθεῖσε καὶ ἀτρυγέτοιο θαλάσσης·  
 τοὺς εἴμ' ὀψομένη, καί σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω. 205

1 The word *μορόεντα* is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf in *loc.*; see also Agar, *Homericæ*, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with *μόρον*, mulberry, "berry-like." The word recurs in *Od.* xviii. 298 in the same connexion.

# THE ILIAD, XIV. 179-205

which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broideries full many; and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels, and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering<sup>1</sup> drops; and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistering, and white was it as the sun; and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying: "Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans?"

Then made answer to her Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, speak what is in thy mind; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment."

Then with crafty thought spake to her queenly Hera: "Give me now love and desire, wherewith thou art wont to subdue all immortals and mortal men. For I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed and cherished me in their halls, when they had taken me from Rhea, what time Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, thrust Cronos down to dwell beneath earth and the unresting sea. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their

ἦδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται  
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότῃτος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.  
 εἰ κείνῳ γ' ἐπέεσσι παραιπεπιθοῦσα φίλον κῆρ  
 εἰς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι ὁμωθῆναι φιλότῃτι,  
 αἰεὶ κέ σφι φίλῃ τε καὶ αἰδοίῃ καλεοίμην." 210

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτῃ·  
 "οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδὲ ἔοικε τεὸν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι.  
 Ζηνὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἀγκοίνῃσιν ἰαύεις."<sup>1</sup>

Ἡ, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἱμάντα  
 ποικίλον, ἔνθα τέ οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τέτυκτο· 215  
 ἔνθ' ἔνι μὲν φιλότῃς, ἐν δ' ἱμερος, ἐν δ' ὀαριστὺς  
 πάρφαις, ἥ τ' ἔκλειψε νόον πύκα περ φρονεόντων.  
 τὸν ῥά οἱ ἔμβαλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 "τῇ νῦν, τοῦτον ἱμάντα τεῷ ἐγκάτθεο κόλπῳ,  
 ποικίλον, ᾧ ἔνι πάντα τετεύχεται· οὐδέ σέ φημι 220  
 ἄπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, ὃ τι φρεσὶ σῇσι μενοινᾷς."

Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,  
 μειδήσασα δ' ἔπειτα ἑῷ<sup>2</sup> ἐγκάτθετο κόλπῳ.

Ἡ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτῃ, 225  
 Ἥρῃ δ' αἶξασα λίπεν ῥίον Οὐλύμποιο,  
 Πιερίην δ' ἐπιβᾶσα καὶ Ἥμαθίνην ἐρατεινὴν  
 σεύατ' ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν ὄρεα νιφόεντα,  
 ἀκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδὲ χθόνα μάρπτε ποδοῦν·  
 ἐξ Ἀθόῳ δ' ἐπὶ πόντον ἐβήσετο κυμαίνοντα,  
 Λῆμνον δ' εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείοιο Θόαντος. 230  
 ἔνθ' Ὑπνῷ ξύμβλητο, κασιγνήτῳ Θανάτοιο,  
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·  
 "Ὑπνε, ἀναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ' ἀνθρώπων,

<sup>1</sup> Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.  
<sup>2</sup> ἑῷ : μέσῳ Zenodotus.

endless strife, since now for a long time's space they hold aloof one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath come upon their hearts. If by words I might but persuade the hearts of these twain, and bring them back to be joined together in love, ever should I be called dear by them and worthy of reverence."

To her again spake in answer laughter-loving Aphrodite: "It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly; for thou sleepest in the arms of mightiest Zeus."

She spake, and loosed from her bosom the broidered zone, curiously-wrought, wherein are fashioned all manner of allurements; therein is love, therein desire, therein dalliance—beguilement that steals the wits even of the wise. This she laid in her hands, and spake, and addressed her: "Take now and lay in thy bosom this zone, curiously-wrought, wherein all things are fashioned; I tell thee thou shalt not return with that unaccomplished, whatsoever in thy heart thou desirest."

So spake she, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera smiled, and smiling laid the zone in her bosom.

She then went to her house, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, but Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus; on Pieria she stepped and lovely Emathia, and sped over the snowy mountains of the Thracian horsemen, even over their topmost peaks, nor grazed she the ground with her feet; and from Athos she stepped upon the billowy sea, and so came to Lemnos, the city of godlike Thoas. There she met Sleep, the brother of Death; and she clasped him by the hand, and spake and addressed him: "Sleep, lord of all gods and of all men, if ever thou

# HOMER

ἤμὲν δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες, ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν  
 πείθεις· ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι ἰδέω χάριν ἤματα πάντα. 235  
 κοιμήσόν μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ὅσσε φαεινῶ,  
 αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότῃτι.  
 δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἄφθιτον αἰεὶ,  
 χρύσειον· Ἡφαιστος δέ κ' ἐμὸς παῖς ἀμφιγυῆεις  
 τεύξει' ἀσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυν ποσὶν ἦσει, 240  
 τῷ κεν ἐπισχοίης λιπαροὺς πόδας εἰλαπινάζων."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε νήδυμος  
 Ὕπνος·

" Ἥρῃ, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλιοι Κρόνιοι,  
 ἄλλον μὲν κεν ἐγὼ γε θεῶν αἰειγενετάων  
 ρεῖα κατευνήσαιμι, καὶ ἂν ποταμοῖο ρέεθρα 245  
 Ὠκεανοῦ, ὅς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται·  
 Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε Κρονίουκος ἀσσον ἰκοίμην,  
 οὐδὲ κατευνήσαιμ', ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε κελεύοι.  
 ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τετὶ ἐπίνυσσεν ἐφετμή,  
 ἤματι τῷ ὅτε κείνος ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς υἱὸς 250  
 ἔπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Τρώων πόλιν ἐξαλαπάξας.  
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο  
 νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς· σὺ δέ οἱ κακὰ μήσαο θυμῷ,  
 ὄρσας' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,  
 καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας, 255  
 νόσφι φίλων πάντων. ὁ δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέπαινε,  
 ριπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεοῦς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων  
 ζήτει· καὶ κέ μ' αἶστον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἔμβαλε πόντῳ,

<sup>1</sup> The story of the sacking of Troy by Heracles is told in brief in v. 638-651. The events recorded in the present passage occurred as the hero was returning from Troy to Argos. In xv. 18 ff. we are told of the punishment meted

didst hearken to word of mine, so do thou even now obey, and I will owe thee thanks all my days. Lull me to sleep the bright eyes of Zeus beneath his brows, so soon as I shall have lain me by his side in love. And gifts will I give thee, a fair throne, ever imperishable, wrought of gold, that Hephaestus, mine own son, the god of the two strong arms, shall fashion thee with skill, and beneath it shall he set a foot-stool for the feet, whereon thou mayest rest thy shining feet when thou quaffest thy wine."

Then sweet Sleep made answer to her, saying: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, another of the gods, that are for ever, might I lightly lull to sleep, aye, were it even the streams of the river Occanus, from whom they all are sprung; but to Zeus, son of Cronos, will I not draw nigh, neither lull him to slumber, unless of himself he bid me. For ere now in another matter did a behest of thine teach me a lesson, on the day when the glorious son<sup>1</sup> of Zeus, high of heart, sailed forth from Ilios, when he had laid waste the city of the Trojans. I, verily, beguiled the mind of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, being shed in sweetness round about him, and thou didst devise evil in thy heart against his son, when thou hadst roused the blasts of cruel winds over the face of the deep, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos, far from all his kinsfolk. But Zeus, when he awakened, was wroth, and flung the gods hither and thither about his palace, and me above all he sought, and would have hurled me from heaven into the deep to be no more seen, had

out to Hera by Zeus, when he awakened from slumber, and in i. 590 ff. of the fate of Hephaestus, who sought to bear aid to his mother.

εἰ μὴ Νυξ δμῆτειρα<sup>1</sup> θεῶν ἐσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν·  
τὴν ἰκόμην φεύγων, ὁ δὲ παύσατο χωόμενός περ. 260  
αἴζετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀποθύμια ἔρδοι.

νῦν αὖ τοῦτό μ' ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε βοῶπις πότνια "Ἥρη·  
"Ὑπνε, τίη δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾷς;  
ἦ φῆς ὥς Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν εὐρύοπα Ζῆν 265  
ὥς Ἡρακλῆος περιχώσατο παῖδος ἐοῖο;  
ἀλλ' ἴθ', ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων  
δώσω ὀπυιέμεναι καὶ σὴν κεκλησθαι ἄκοιτιν,  
Πασιθέην, ἧς αἰὲν ἱμεῖραι ἥματα πάντα."

"Ὡς φάτο, χίρρατο δ' Ὑπνος, ἀμειβόμενος δὲ  
προσηύδα· 270

"ἄγρει νῦν μοι ὅμοσσον ἀάατον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ,  
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἔλε χθόνα πουλυβότειραν,  
τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἄλα μαρμαρέην, ἵνα νῶϊν ἅπαντες  
μάρτυροι ὦσ' οἱ ἔνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἑόντες,  
ἦ μὲν ἐμοὶ δώσειν Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων, 275  
Πασιθέην, ἧς τ' αὐτὸς ἐέλδομαι ἥματα πάντα."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,  
ὄμνυε δ' ὥς ἐκέλευε, θεοὺς δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἅπαντας  
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους, οἳ Τιτῆνες καλέονται.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὅμοσέν τε τελεύτησέν τε τὸν ὄρκον, 280  
τῷ βήτην Λήμνου τε καὶ Ἴμβρου ἄστνυ λιπόντε,  
ἡέρα ἐσσαμένω, ῥίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.  
Ἰδὴν δ' ἰκέσθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,  
Λεκτόν, ὅθι πρῶτον λιπέτην ἄλα· τῷ δ' ἐπὶ χέρσου  
βήτην, ἀκροτάτῃ δὲ ποδῶν ὑπο σείετο ὕλη. 285

<sup>1</sup> δμῆτειρα Aristarchus: μήτειρα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

Night not saved me—Night that bends to her sway both gods and men. To her I came in my flight, and besought her, and Zeus refrained him, albeit he was wroth, for he had awe lest he do aught displeasing to swift Night. And now again thou biddest me fulfil this other task, that may nowise be done."

To him then spake again ox-eyed, queenly Hera : "Sleep, wherefore ponderest thou of these things in thine heart? Deemest thou that Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, will aid the Trojans, even as he waxed wroth for the sake of Heracles, his own son? Nay, come, I will give thee one of the youthful Graces to wed, to be called thy wife, even Pasithea, for whom thou ever longest all thy days."

So spake she, and Sleep waxed glad, and made answer saying : "Come now, swear to me by the inviolable water of Styx, and with one hand lay thou hold of the bounteous earth, and with the other of the shimmering sea, that one and all they may be witnesses betwixt us twain, even the gods that are below with Cronos, that verily thou wilt give me one of the youthful Graces, even Pasithea, that myself I long for all my days."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but sware as he bade, and invoked by name all the gods below Tartarus, that are called Titans. But when she had sworn and made an end of the oath, the twain left the cities of Lemnos and Imbros, and clothed about in mist went forth, speeding swiftly on their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, the mother of wild creatures, even to Lectum, where first they left the sea; and the twain fared on over the dry land, and the topmost forest quivered beneath their feet. There Sleep did halt, or



ἐνθ' ὕπνος μὲν ἔμεινε πάρος Διὸς ὅσσε ἰδέσθαι,  
 εἰς ἐλάττην ἀναβὰς περιμήκετον, ἥ τὸτ' ἐν Ἰδῇ  
 μακροτάτῃ πεφυυῖα δι' ἡέρος αἰθέρ' ἴκανεν·  
 ἐνθ' ἦστ' ὄξιοισιν πεπυκασμένοις εἰλατίνοισιν,  
 ὄρνιθι λιγυρῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι 290  
 χαλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ κύμινδιν.

Ἦρῃ δὲ κραιπνῶς προσεβήσετο Γάργαρον ἄκρον  
 Ἰδῆς ὑψηλῆς· ἶδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.  
 ὥς δ' ἶδεν, ὥς μιν ἔρωσ πυκινὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,  
 οἷον ὅτε πρῶτόν περ ἐμισγέσθην φιλότῃτι, 295  
 εἰς εὐνὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆας.  
 στῇ δ' αὐτῆς προπάρουθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'  
 ὀνόμαζεν·

“ Ἦρῃ, πῇ μεμαυῖα κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνεις;  
 ἵπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίης.”

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηΐδα πότνια Ἦρῃ· 300  
 “ ἔρχομαι ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης,  
 Ὀκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,  
 οἳ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν ἐὺ τρέφον ἡδ' ἀτίταλλον·  
 τοὺς εἰμ' ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω·<sup>1</sup>  
 ἡδὲ γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται 305  
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότῃτος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.  
 ἵπποι δ' ἐν πρυμνωρείῃ πολυπίδακος Ἰδῆς  
 ἐστᾶσ', οἳ μ' οἴσουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερὴν τε καὶ ὑγρὴν.  
 νῦν δὲ σεῦ εἵνεκα δεῦρο κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνω,  
 μὴ πῶς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσῃαι, αἶ κε σιωπῇ 310  
 οἴχωμαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρρόου Ὀκεανοῖο.”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεὺς·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

ever the eyes of Zeus beheld him, and mounted up on a fir-tree exceeding tall, the highest that then grew in Ida; and it reached up through the mists into heaven. Thereon he perched, thick-hidden by the branches of the fir, in the likeness of a clear-voiced mountain bird, that the gods call Chalceis, and men Cymindis.

But Hera swiftly drew nigh to topmost Gargarus, the peak of lofty Ida, and Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld her. And when he beheld her, then love encompassed his wise heart about, even as when at the first they had gone to the couch and had dalliance together in love, their dear parents knowing naught thereof. And he stood before her, and spake, and addressed her: "Hera, with what desire art thou thus come hither down from Olympus? Lo, thy horses are not at hand, neither thy chariot, whereon thou mightest mount."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: "I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed me and cherished me in their halls. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their endless strife, since now for long time's space they hold aloof one from the other, from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath fallen upon their hearts. And my horses stand at the foot of many-fountained Ida, my horses that shall bear me both over the solid land and the waters of the sea. But now it is because of thee that I am come hither down from Olympus, lest haply thou mightest wax wroth with me hereafter, if without a word I depart to the house of deep-flowing Oceanus."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

" Ἡρῃ, κείσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὕστερον ὀρμηθῆναι,  
 νῶϊ δ' αὔγ' ἐν φιλότῃτι τραπέιομεν εὐνηθέντε.  
 οὐ γάρ πώ ποτέ μ' ὦδε θεᾶς ἔρος οὐδὲ γυναικὸς 315  
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περιπροχυθεὶς ἐδάμασσεν,  
 οὐδ' ὁπότ' ἤρασάμην Ἰξιονίης ἀλόχοιο,<sup>1</sup>  
 ἢ τέκε Πειρίθοον, θεόφιν μῆστωρ' ἀτάλαντον·  
 οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἀκρισιῶννης,  
 ἢ τέκε Περσῆα, πάντων ἀριδείκετον ἀνδρῶν· 320  
 οὐδ' ὅτε Φοῖνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοῖο,  
 ἢ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ῥαδάμανθυν·  
 οὐδ' ὅτε περ Σεμέλης οὐδ' Ἀλκμήνης ἐνὶ Θήβῃ,  
 ἢ ῥ' Ἡρακλῆα κρατερόφρονα γείνατο παῖδα·  
 ἢ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμέλη τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν· 325  
 οὐδ' ὅτε Δήμητρος καλλιπλοκάμοιο ἀνάσσης,  
 οὐδ' ὁπότε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδέος, οὐδὲ σεῦ αὐτῆς,  
 ὥς σέο νῦν ἔραμαι καί με γλυκὺς ἡμερος αἶρεϊ."

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἡρῇ·  
 " αἰνότατε Κρονίδῃ, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 330  
 εἰ νῦν ἐν φιλότῃτι λιλαίεαι εὐνηθῆναι  
 Ἰδῆς ἐν κορυφῇσι, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἅπαντα·  
 πῶς κ' ἔοι, εἴ τις νῶϊ θεῶν αἰειγενεταίων  
 εὖδοντ' ἀθρήσειε, θεοῖσι δὲ πᾶσι μετελθὼν  
 πεφράδοι; οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε τεὸν πρὸς δῶμα νεοίμην 335  
 ἐξ εὐνῆς ἀνστᾶσα, νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἶη.  
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥ' ἐθέλεις καὶ τοι φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ,  
 ἔστιν τοι θάλαμος, τόν τοι φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξεν  
 Ἡφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπήρσεν·  
 ἐνθ' ἵομεν κείμεντες, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὖαδεν εὐνή." 340

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεὺς·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 317-27 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

gatherer: "Hera, thither mayest thou go even hereafter. But for us twain, come, let us take our joy, couched together in love; for never yet did desire for goddess or mortal woman so shed itself about me and overmaster the heart within my breast—nay, not when I was seized with love of the wife of Ixion, who bare Peirithous, the peer of the gods in counsel; nor of Danaë of the fair ankles, daughter of Acrisius, who bare Perseus, pre-eminent above all warriors; nor of the daughter of far-famed Phoenix, that bare me Minos and godlike Rhadamanthys; nor of Semele, nor of Alceme in Thebes, and she brought forth Heracles, her son stout of heart, and Semele bare Dionysus, the joy of mortals; nor of Demeter, the fair-tressed queen; nor of glorious Leto; nay, nor yet of thine own self, as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! If now thou art fain to be couched in love on the peaks of Ida, where all is plain to view, what and if some one of the gods that are for ever should behold us twain as we sleep, and should go and tell it to all the gods? Then verily could not I arise from the couch and go again to thy house; that were a shameful thing. But if thou wilt, and it is thy heart's good pleasure, thou hast a chamber, that thy dear son Hephaestus fashioned for thee, and fitted strong doors upon the door-posts. Thither let us go and lay us down, since the couch is thy desire."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

“Ἥρη, μήτε θεῶν τό γε δίδιδι μήτε τιν’ ἀνδρῶν  
 ὄψεσθαι· τοῖόν τοι ἐγὼ νέφος ἀμφικαλύψω  
 χρύσειον· οὐδ’ ἂν νῶϊ διαδράκοι Ἡελίος περ,  
 οὐ τε καὶ ὀξύτατον πέλεται φάος εἰσοράασθαι.” 345

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀγκὰς ἔμαρπτε Κρόνου παῖς ἦν  
 παράκοιτιν·  
 τοῖσι δ’ ὑπὸ χθῶν διὰ φύεν νεοθηλέα ποίην,  
 λωτόν θ’ ἐρσήεντα ἰδὲ κρόκον ἥδ’ ὑάκινθον  
 πυκνὸν καὶ μαλακόν, ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψός’ ἔεργε.<sup>1</sup>  
 τῷ ἐνι λεξάσθην, ἐπὶ δὲ νεφέλην ἔσσαντο 350  
 καλὴν χρυσεῖην· στυλπναὶ δ’ ἀπέπιπτον ἔερσαι.

Ὡς ὁ μὲν ἀτρέμας εὔδε πατὴρ ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ,  
 ὕπνω καὶ φιλότῃτι δαμείς, ἔχε δ’ ἀγκὰς ἄκοιτιν·  
 βῆ δὲ θέειν ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν νήδυμος Ὑπνος  
 ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιήοχῳ ἐννοσιγαίῳ· 355  
 ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖσι, Ποσειδάον, ἐπάμυνε,  
 καὶ σφιν κῦδος ὄπαζε μίνυνθά περ, ὄφρ’ ἔτι εὔδει  
 Ζεὺς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῷ ἐγὼ μαλακὸν περὶ κῶμα κάλυψα·  
 Ἥρη δ’ ἐν φιλότῃτι παρήπαφεν εὐνηθῆναι.” 360

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ὥχετ’ ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φύλ’ ἀνθρώπων,  
 τὸν δ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀνῆκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν.  
 αὐτίκα δ’ ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα προθορῶν ἐκέλευσεν·  
 “Ἀργεῖοι, καὶ δὴ αὖτε μεθίεμεν Ἐκτορι νίκην  
 Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆας ἔλῃ καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃται; 365  
 ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὕτω φησὶ καὶ εὔχεται,<sup>2</sup> οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσι μένει κεχολωμένος ἦτορ·  
 κείνου δ’ οὐ τι λίην ποθὴ ἔσσεται, εἴ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι  
 ἡμεῖς ὀτρυνώμεθ’ ἀμυνέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

<sup>1</sup> ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψός’ ἔεργε: ἵν’ ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκαζέσθην Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> εὔχεται: ἔλπεται Zenodotus.

gatherer: "Hera, fear thou not that any god or man shall behold the thing, with such a cloud shall I enfold thee withal, a cloud of gold. Therethrough might not even Helios discern us twain, albeit his sight is the keenest of all for beholding."

Therewith the son of Cronos clasped his wife in his arms, and beneath them the divine earth made fresh-sprung grass to grow, and dewy lotus, and crocus, and hyacinth, thick and soft, that upbare them from the ground. Therein lay the twain, and were clothed about with a cloud, fair and golden, wherefrom fell drops of glistening dew.

Thus in quiet slept the Father on topmost Gargarus, by sleep and love overmastered, and clasped in his arms his wife. But sweet Sleep set out to run to the ships of the Argives to bear word to the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth. And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying: "With a ready heart now, Poseidon, do thou bear aid to the Danaans, and vouchsafe them glory, though it be for a little space, while yet Zeus sleepeth; for over him have I shed soft slumber, and Hera hath beguiled him to couch with her in love."

So spake he and departed to the glorious tribes of men, but Poseidon he set on yet more to bear aid to the Danaans. Forthwith then he leapt forth amid the foremost, and cried aloud: "Argives, are we again in good sooth to yield victory to Hector, son of Priam, that he may take the ships and win him glory? Nay, even so he saith, and vaunteth that it shall be, for that Achilles abideth by the hollow ships, filled with wrath at heart. Howbeit him shall we in no wise miss overmuch if we others bestir ourselves to bear aid one to the other. Nay, come,

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· 370  
 ἀσπίδες ὅσαι ἄρισται ἐνὶ στρατῷ ἡδὲ μέγισται  
 ἐσσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ παναίθησιν κορύθεσσι  
 κρύψαντες, χερσὶν τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἔγχε' ἐλόντες,  
 ἴομεν· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἡγήσομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φημί  
 Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμαῶτα. 375  
 ὃς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος

ἥμω,<sup>1</sup>  
 χείροني φωτὶ δότω, ὃ δ' ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζονι δύτω."  
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἡδὲ  
 πίθοντο·

τοὺς δ' αὐτοὶ βασιλῆες ἐκόσμιον οὐτάμενοί περ,  
 Τυδεΐδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων· 380  
 οἰχόμενοι δ' ἐπὶ πάντας ἀρήϊα τεύχε' ἄμειβον·  
 ἐσθλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔδυνε, χέρεια δὲ χείροني δόσκον.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἔσσαντο περὶ χροῖ νώροπα χαλκόν,  
 βάν ῥ' ἴμεν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφί Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
 δεινὸν ἄορ τανύηκες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ, 385  
 εἵκελον ἀστεροπῇ· τῷ δ' οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ μιγῆναι  
 ἐν δαῖ λευγαλέῃ, ἀλλὰ δέος ἰσχάνει ἄνδρας.  
 Τρῶας δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκόσμι φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ.  
 δὴ ῥα τότε αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τάνυσσαν  
 κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ, 390  
 ἦτοι ὃ μὲν Τρώεσσιν, ὃ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων.  
 ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε  
 Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ξύνισαν μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ.  
 οὔτε θαλάσσης κῦμα τόσον βοᾶα ποτὶ χέρσον,<sup>2</sup>  
 ποντόθεν ὀρνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέῳ ἀλεγεινῇ· 395  
 οὔτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

<sup>1</sup> Lines 376 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

even as I shall bid, let us all obey. In the shields that are best in the host and largest let us harness ourselves, and our heads let us cover with helms all-gleaming, and in our hands take the longest spears, and so go forth. And I will lead the way, nor, methinks, will Hector, son of Priam, longer abide, how eager soever he be. And whoso is a man, staunch in fight, but hath a small shield on his shoulder, let him give it to a worse man, and himself harness him in a large shield."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed. And the kings themselves, albeit they were wounded, set them in array, even the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son Agamemnon. And going throughout all the host, they made exchange of battle-gear. In good armour did the good warrior harness him, and to the worse they gave the worse. Then when they had clothed their bodies in gleaming bronze, they set forth, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, led them, bearing in his strong hand a dread sword, long of edge, like unto the lightning, wherewith it is not permitted that any should mingle in dreadful war, but terror holds men aloof therefrom. But the Trojans over against them was glorious Hector setting in array. Then verily were strained the cords of war's most dreadful strife by dark-haired Poseidon and glorious Hector, bearing aid the one to the Trojans, the other to the Argives. And the sea surged up to the huts and ships of the Argives, and the two sides clashed with a mighty din. Not so loudly bellows the wave of the sea upon the shore, driven up from the deep by the dread blast of the North Wind, nor so loud is the roar of blazing fire in the glades of a mountain



οὐρεος ἐν βήσσης, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο καιέμεν ὕλην·  
 οὐτ' ἄνεμος τόσσον γε περὶ δρυσὶν ὑψικόμοισι  
 ἠπύει, ὅς τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλεπαίνων,  
 ὅσση ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἔπλετο φωνή 400  
 δεινὸν αὐσάντων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

Αἴαντος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος Ἴκτωρ  
 ἔγχει, ἐπεὶ τέτραπτο πρὸς ἰθύ οἱ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,  
 τῇ ῥα δὴ τέλαμῶνε περὶ στήθεσσι τετάσθην,  
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν σάκεος, ὁ δὲ φασγάνου ἀργυροήλου· 405  
 τῷ οἱ ῥυσάσθην τέρενα χροά. χῶσατο δ' Ἴκτωρ,  
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐτίωσιον ἔκφυγε χειρὸς,  
 ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.  
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπιόντα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Λῆας  
 χερμαδίῳ, τὰ ῥα πολλά, θοάων ἔχματα νηῶν, 410  
 παρ ποσὶ μαρναμένων ἐκυλίνδετο, τῶν ἐν αἰέρας  
 στήθεος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος ἀγχόθι δειρῆς,  
 στρόμβον δ' ὥς ἔσσευε βαλὼν, περὶ δ' ἔδραμε πάντη.  
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ πληγῆς πατρὸς Διὸς ἐξερύπη δρυὺς  
 πρόρριζος, δεινὴ δὲ θεοῦ γίγνεται ὁδμή 415  
 ἐξ αὐτῆς, τὸν δ' οὐ περ ἔχει θράσος ὅς κεν ἴδῃται  
 ἐγγὺς ἐὼν, χαλεπὸς δὲ Διὸς μεγάλιοι κεραυνός,  
 ὥς ἔπεσ' Ἴκτορος ὦκα χαμαὶ μένος ἐν κονίησι·  
 χειρὸς δ' ἐκβαλεν ἔγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἀσπίς ἐάφθη  
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.<sup>1</sup> 420  
 οἱ δὲ μέγα ἰάχοντες ἐπέδραμον ὕλῃς Ἀχαιῶν,  
 ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύεσθαι, ἀκόντιζον δὲ θαμειᾶς  
 αἰχμᾶς· ἀλλ' οὐ τις ἐδυνήσατο ποιμένα λαῶν  
 οὐτάσαι οὐδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περιβῆσαν ἄριστοι,

<sup>1</sup> Line 420 is omitted in some MSS.

when it leapeth to burn the forest, nor doth the wind shriek so loud amid the high crests of the oaks—the wind that roareth the loudest in its rage—as then was the cry of Trojans and Achaeans, shouting in terrible wise as they leapt upon each other.

At Aias did glorious Hector first cast his spear, as he was turned full toward him, and missed him not, but smote him where the two baldrics—one of his shield and one of his silver-studded sword—were stretched across his breast; and they guarded his tender flesh. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But thereupon as he drew back, great Telamonian Aias smote him with a stone; for many there were, props of the swift ships, that rolled amid their feet as they fought; of these he lifted one on high, and smote Hector on the chest over the shield-rim, hard by the neck, and set him whirling like a top with the blow; and he spun round and round. And even as when beneath the blast of father Zeus an oak falleth uprooted, and a dread reek of brimstone ariseth therefrom—then verily courage no longer possesseth him that looketh thereon and standeth near by, for dread is the bolt of great Zeus—even so fell mighty Hector forthwith to the ground in the dust. And the spear fell from his hand, but the shield was hurled upon him, and the helm withal, and round about him rang his armour dight with bronze. Then with loud shouts they ran up, the sons of the Achaeans, hoping to drag him off, and they hurled their spears thick and fast; but no one availed to wound the shepherd of the host with thrust or with cast, for ere that might be, the bravest

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνείας καὶ δῖος Ἀγῆνωρ 425  
 Σαρπηδῶν τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων·  
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τίς εὖ ἀκήδεσεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν  
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχέθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἄρ'  
 ἑταῖροι

χερσὶν αἰείραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, ὅφρ' ἴκεθ' ἵππους  
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἱ ὀπισθε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο 430  
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·  
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστρῳ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἴξον ἐϋρρείος ποταμοῖο,  
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος<sup>1</sup> τέκετο Ζεὺς,  
 ἔνθα μιν ἐξ ἵππων πέλασαν χθονί, καὶ δέ οἱ ὕδωρ 435  
 χεῦαν· ὁ δ' ἐμπνύνθη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
 ἐξόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γούνα κελαινεφές αἷμ' ἀπέμεσσεν.  
 αὐτὶς δ' ἐξοπίσω πλῆτο χθονί, τὼ δέ οἱ ὄσσε  
 νύξ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα· βέλος δ' ἔτι θυμὸν ἐδάμνα.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὥς οὖν ἴδον Ἑκτορα νόσφι κίοντα,<sup>2</sup> 440  
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρις.  
 ἔνθα πολὺ πρῶτιστος Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Λῆας  
 Σάτνιον οὔτασε δουρὶ μετάλμενος ὀξυόεντι  
 Ἥνοπίδην, ὃν ἄρα νύμφη τέκε νηῖς ἀμύμων  
 Ἥνοπι βουκολέοντι παρ' ὄχθας Σατνιόεντος. 445  
 τὸν μὲν Ὀϊλιάδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν  
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην· ὁ δ' ἀνετράπετ', ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'  
 αὐτῷ

Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην.  
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πουλυδάμας ἐγγέσπαλος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ  
 Πανθοῖδης, βάλε δὲ Προθοήνορα δεξιὸν ὦμον, 450  
 νιὸν Ἀρηϊλύκοιο, δι' ὦμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος

<sup>1</sup> ἀθάνατος : ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> νόσφι κίοντα : νόσφιν κίοντα.

stood forth to guard him, even Polydamas, and Aeneas, and goodly Agenor, and Sarpedon, leader of the Lycians, and peerless Glaucus withal, and of the rest was no man unheedful of him, but before him they held their round shields ; and his comrades lifted him up in their arms and bare him forth from the toil of war until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict, with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him groaning heavily toward the city.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, there they lifted him from the chariot to the ground and poured water upon him. And he revived, and looked up with his eyes, and kneeling on his knees he vomited forth black blood. Then again he sank back upon the ground, and both his eyes were enfolded in black night ; and the blow still overwhelmed his spirit.

But when the Argives saw Hector withdrawing, they leapt yet the more upon the Trojans, and bethought them of battle. Then far the first did swift Aias, son of Oïleus, leap upon Satnius and wound him with a thrust of his sharp spear, even the son of Enops, whom a peerless Naiad nymph conceived to Enops, as he tended his herds by the banks of Satnioeis. To him did the son of Oïleus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and smite him upon the flank ; and he fell backward, and about him Trojans and Danaans joined in fierce conflict. To him then came Polydamas, wielder of the spear, to bear him aid, even the son of Panthous, and he cast and smote upon the right shoulder Prothoënor, son of Areilycus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its

ἔσχεν, ὃ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσῶν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ.  
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν αὔσας·  
 "οὐ μὰν αὐτ' οἶω μεγαθύμου Πανθοῖδαι  
 χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 455  
 ἀλλὰ τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροῖ, καί μιν οἶω  
 αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον Ἀῖδος εἴσω."  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργείοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο.  
 Αἴαντι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινε,  
 τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γὰρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 Πουλυδάμας δ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν  
 λικριφῖς αἰξας, κόμισεν δ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς  
 Ἀρχέλοχος· τῷ γάρ ῥα θεοὶ βούλευσαν ὀλεθρον.  
 τὸν ῥ' ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465  
 νείατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·  
 τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλῇ στόμα τε ῥῖνές τε  
 οὔδαι πληντ' ἢ περ κνήμαι καὶ γούνα πεσόντος.  
 Αἴας δ' αὐτ' ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδάμαντι·  
 "φράζεο, Πουλυδάμα, καί μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπες· 470  
 ἦ ῥ' οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήνορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι  
 ἄξιος; οὐ μὲν μοι κακὸς εἶδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,  
 ἀλλὰ κασίγνητος Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
 ἦ πάϊς· αὐτῷ γὰρ γενεὴν<sup>1</sup> ἄγχιστα ἐώκει."  
 Ἦ ῥ' εὖ γιννώσκων, Τρῶας δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν. 475  
 ἐνθ' Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὔτασε δουρὶ,  
 ἀμφὶ κασιγνήτῳ βεβαῶς· ὃ δ' ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

<sup>1</sup> γενεήν : βα φυήν Aristophanes.

way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. And Polydamas exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Hah, methinks, yet again from the strong hand of the great-souled son of Panthous hath the spear leapt not in vain. Nay, one of the Argives hath got it in his flesh, and leaning thereon for a staff, methinks, will he go down into the house of Hades."

So spake he, but upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of Aias, wise of heart, the son of Telamon, for closest to him did the man fall. Swiftly then he cast with his bright spear at the other, even as he was drawing back. And Polydamas himself escaped black fate, springing to one side ; but Archelochus, son of Antenor, received the spear ; for to him the gods purposed death. Him the spear smote at the joining of head and neck on the topmost joint of the spine, and it shore off both the sinews. And far sooner did his head and mouth and nose reach the earth as he fell, than his legs and knees. Then Aias in his turn called aloud to peerless Polydamas : " Bethink thee, Polydamas, and tell me in good sooth, was not this man worthy to be slain in requital for Prothoënor ? No mean man seemeth he to me, nor of mean descent, but a brother of Antenor, tamer of horses, or haply a son ; for he is most like to him in build."

So spake he, knowing the truth full well, and sorrow seized the hearts of the Trojans. Then Acamas, as he bestrode his brother, smote with a thrust of his spear the Boeotian Promachus, who was seeking to drag the body from beneath him by the

τῷ δ' Ἀκάμας ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν αὔσας·  
 “Ἀργεῖοι ἰόμωροι, ἀπειλάων ἀκόρητοι,  
 οὐ θην οἴοισίν γε πόνος τ' ἔσεται καὶ διζὺς 480  
 ἡμῖν, ἀλλὰ ποθ' ὦδε κατακτενέεσθε καὶ ὕμμες.  
 φράζεσθ' ὥς ὑμῖν Πρόμαχος δεδμημένος εὔδει  
 ἔγχει ἐμῷ, ἵνα μή τι κασιγνήτοιο γε ποιῶν  
 δηρὸν ἄτιτος ἔη· τῷ καὶ τίς τ' εὐχεται ἀνὴρ  
 γνωτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα λιπέσθαι.” 485  
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο.  
 Πηνέλεω δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινεν·  
 ὠρμήθη δ' Ἀκάμαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ὑπέμεινεν ἔρωτῃν  
 Πηνελέωο ἀνακτος· ὁ δ' οὔτασεν Ἴλιονῆα,  
 υἱὸν Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τὸν ῥα μάλιστα 490  
 Ἑρμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτῆσιν ὅπασσε·  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ μήτηρ μοῦνον τέκεν Ἴλιονῆα.  
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' ὀφρύος οὔτα κατ' ὀφθαλμοῖο θέμεθλα,  
 ἐκ δ' ὥσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ' ὀφθαλμοῖο διαπρὸ  
 καὶ διὰ ἰνίου ἦλθεν, ὁ δ' ἔζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 495  
 ἄμφω· Πηνέλεως δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξὺ  
 αὐχένα μέσσον ἔλασεν, ἀπήραξεν δὲ χαμᾶζε  
 αὐτῇ σὺν πήληκι κάρη· ἔτι δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος  
 ἦεν ἐν ὀφθαλμῷ· ὁ δὲ φῆ κώδειαν ἀνασχὼν  
 πέφραδέ τε Τρώεσσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα.<sup>1</sup> 500  
 “εἰπέμεναί μοι, Τρῶες, ἀγανοῦ Ἴλιονῆος  
 πατρὶ φίλῳ καὶ μητρὶ γοήμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν·  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἢ Προμάχοιο δάμαρ Ἀλεγνηορίδαο  
 ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ ἐλθόντι γανύσσεται, ὅππότε κεν δῇ  
 ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.” 505

<sup>1</sup> Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

feet. And over him Acamas exulted in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Ye Argives, that rage with the bow, insatiate of threatenings, not for us alone, look you, shall there be toil and woe, but even in like manner shall ye too be slain. Mark how your Promachus sleepeth, vanquished by my spear, to the end that the blood-price of my brother be not long unpaid. Aye, and for this reason doth a man pray that a kinsman be left him in his halls, to be a warder off of ruin."

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Peneleos. He rushed upon Acamas, but Acamas abode not the onset of the prince Peneleos. Howbeit Peneleos thrust and smote Ilioneus, son of Phorbas, rich in herds, whom Hermes loved above all the Trojans and gave him wealth ; and to him the mother bare Ilioneus, an only child. Him then did Peneleos smite beneath the brow at the roots of the eyes, and drave out the eyeball, and the shaft went clean through the eye and through the nape of the neck, and he sank down stretching out both his hands. But Peneleos drawing his sharp sword let drive full upon his neck, and smote off to the ground the head with the helmet, and still the mighty spear stood in the eye ; and holding it on high like a poppy-head he shewed it to the Trojans, and spake a word exultingly : " Tell, I pray you, ye Trojans, to the dear father and the mother of lordly Ilioneus to make wailing in their halls, for neither will the wife of Promachus, son of Alegenor, rejoice in the coming of her dear husband, when we youths of the Achaeans return with our ships from out of Troy-land."



Ὡς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε  
 γνῖα,  
 πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.  
 Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'  
 ἔχουσαι,  
 ὃς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγρι' Ἀχαιῶν<sup>1</sup>  
 ἦρατ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἔκλινε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος. 510  
 Αἴας ῥα πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος Ὕρτιον οὔτα  
 Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων·  
 Φάλκην δ' Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἐξενάριξε·  
 Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἴπποτίωνα κατέκτα,  
 Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφύτην· 515  
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειθ' Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς αἴφυσσε  
 δηρώσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὔταμένην ὤτειλῃν  
 ἔσσυτ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.  
 πλείστους δ' Αἴας ἔλκεν, Ὀϊλήος ταχὺς υἱός· 520  
 οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπισπένθαι ποσὶν ἦεν  
 ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὄρση.

<sup>1</sup> Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

So spake he, and thereat trembling seized the limbs of them all, and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who was first of the Achaeans to bear away the bloody spoils of warriors, when once the famed Shaker of Earth had turned the battle. Aias verily was first, the son of Telamon. He smote Hyrtius, the son of Gyrtius, leader of the Mysians stalwart of heart; and Antilochus stripped the spoils from Phalces and Mermerus, and Meriones slew Morys and Hippotion, and Teucer laid low Prothoön and Periphetes; thereafter Atreus' son smote with a thrust in the flank Hyperenor, shepherd of the host, and the bronze let forth the bowels, as it clove through, and his soul sped hastening through the stricken wound, and darkness enfolded his eyes. But most men did Aias slay, the swift son of Oileus; for there was none other like him to pursue with speed of foot amid the rout of men, when Zeus turned them to flight.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ο

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν  
 φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,  
 οἳ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,  
 χλωροὶ ὑπαὶ δείους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς  
 Ἰδης ἐν κορυφῇσι παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου Ἥρης, 5  
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ἀναΐξας, ἶδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθεν  
 Ἀργείους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάωνα ἄνακτα.  
 Ἐκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἶδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι  
 ἦαθ', ὁ δ' ἀργαλέῳ ἔχετ' ἄσθματι κῆρ ἀπινύσσων, 10  
 αἶμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ἀφαιρότατος βάλ' Ἀχαιῶν.  
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,  
 δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν Ἥρην πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 "ἦ μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δόλος, Ἥρη,  
 Ἐκτορα δῖον ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαούς. 15  
 οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὖτε κακορραφίης ἀλεγεινῆς  
 πρώτη ἐπαύρηται καὶ σε πληγῇσιν ἱμάσσω.  
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμω ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῦν<sup>1</sup>  
 ἄκμονας ἦκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἔηλα  
 χρύσειον ἄρρηκτον; σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσιν 20

<sup>1</sup> Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

## BOOK XV

But when the Trojans in their flight had passed over the palisade and the trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Danaans, then beside their chariots they stayed, and were halted, pale with fear, terror-stricken ; and Zeus awoke on the peaks of Ida beside Hera of the golden throne. Then he sprang up, and stood, and saw Trojans alike and Achaeans, these in rout, and the Argives driving them on from the rear, and amid them the lord Poseidon. And Hector he saw lying on the plain, while about him sat his comrades, and he was gasping with painful breath, distraught in mind, and vomiting blood ; for not the weakest of the Achaeans was it that had smitten him. At sight of him the father of men and gods had pity, and with a dread glance from beneath his brows he spake to Hera, saying : " Hera, that art hard to deal with, it is the craft of thine evil wiles that hath stayed goodly Hector from the fight, and hath driven the host in rout. Verily I know not but thou shalt yet be the first to reap the fruits of thy wretched ill-contriving, and I shall scourge thee with stripes. Dost thou not remember when thou wast hung from on high, and from thy feet I suspended two anvils, and about thy wrists cast a band of gold that might not be broken ? And in the air amid the clouds thou didst hang, and the

ἐκρέμω· ἡλάστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,  
 λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· ὃν δὲ λάβοιμι  
 ῥίπτασκον τεταγών ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται  
 γῆν ὀλιγηπελέων. ἐμέ δ' οὐδ' ὥς θυμὸν ἀνίει  
 ἀζηχῆς ὀδύνη Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 25  
 τὸν σὺ ξὺν Βορέῃ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλας  
 πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιόωσα,  
 καί μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.  
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἔνθεν ῥυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὖτις  
 Ἄργος ἐς ἵππόβοτον, καὶ πολλὰ περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30  
 τῶν σ' αὖτις μνήσω, ἵν' ἀπολλήξεῃς ἀπατάων,  
 ὄφρα ἴδῃ ἦν τοι χραίσμη φιλότῃς τε καὶ εὐνῇ,  
 ἦν ἐμίγῃς ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἀπο καί μ' ἀπάτησας."<sup>1</sup>  
 Ὡς φάτο, ῥίγησεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,  
 καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 35  
 "ἴστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρύς ὕπερθε  
 καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὅς τε μέγιστος  
 ὄρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,  
 σὴ θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωῖτερον λέχος αὐτῶν  
 κουρίδιον, τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ ποτε μὰς ὁμόσαιμι· 40  
 μὴ δι' ἐμὴν ἰότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
 πημαίνει Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἑκτορα, τοῖσι δ' ἀρήγει,  
 ἀλλὰ που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,  
 τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰδὼν ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 αὐτὰρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην 45  
 τῇ ἥμεν ἢ κεν δὴ σύ, κελαινεφές, ἡγεμονεύῃς."

<sup>1</sup> Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

gods had indignation throughout high Olympus; howbeit they availed not to draw nigh and loose thee. Nay, whomsoever I caught, I would seize and hurl from the threshold until he reached the earth, his strength all spent. Yet not even so was my heart eased of its ceaseless pain for godlike Heraeles, whom thou when thou hadst leagued thee with the North Wind and suborned his blasts, didst send over the unresting sea, by thine evil devising, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos. Him did I save from thence, and brought again to horse-pasturing Argos, albeit after he had laboured sore. Of these things will I mind thee yet again, that thou mayest cease from thy beguilings, to the end that thou mayest see whether they anywise avail thee, the dalliance and the couch, wherein thou didst lie with me when thou hadst come forth from among the gods, and didst beguile me."

So spake he, and the ox-eyed, queenly Hera shuddered; and she spake and addressed him with winged words: "Hereto now be Earth my witness and the broad Heaven above, and the down-flowing water of Styx, which is the greatest and most dread oath for the blessed gods, and thine own sacred head, and the couch of us twain, couch of our wedded love, whereby I verily would never forswear myself—not by my will doth Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, work harm to the Trojans and Hector, and give succour to their foes. Nay, I ween, it is his own soul that urgeth and biddeth him on, and he hath seen the Achacans sore-bested by their ships and taken pity upon them. But I tell thee, I would counsel even him to walk in that way, wherein thou, O lord of the dark cloud, mayest lead him."

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,  
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "εἰ μὲν δὴ σύ γ' ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,  
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φρονέουσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι καθίζεις, 50  
 τῷ κε Ποσειδάων γε, καὶ εἰ μάλα βούλεται ἄλλη,  
 αἶψα μεταστρέψει νόον μετὰ σὸν καὶ ἐμὸν κῆρ.  
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥ' ἐτέόν γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεις,  
 ἔρχεο νῦν μετὰ φύλα θεῶν, καὶ δεῦρο κάλεσσον  
 Ἴριν τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, 55  
 ὄφρ' ἢ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων<sup>1</sup>  
 ἔλθῃ, καὶ εἴπῃσι Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι  
 παυσάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἅ πρὸς δῶμαθ' ἰκέσθαι,  
 "Ἐκτορα δ' ὀτρύνῃσι μάχην ἐς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 αὐτίς δ' ἐμπνεύσῃσι μένος, λελάθῃ δ' ὀδυνάων 60  
 αἱ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
 αὐτίς ἀποστρέψῃσιν ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνόρσας,  
 φεύγοντες δ' ἐν νηυσὶ πολυκλήϊσι πέσσωσι  
 Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλλῆος· ὁ δ' ἀνστήσει ὃν ἑταῖρον<sup>2</sup>  
 Πάτροκλον· τὸν δὲ κτενεῖ ἔγχρῃ φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ 65  
 Ἰλίου προπάρειθε, πολέας ὀλέσαντ' αἰζηοὺς  
 τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ' υἱὸν ἐμὸν Σαρπηδόνα διον.  
 τοῦ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεῖ Ἐκτορα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἂν τοι ἔπειτα παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν  
 αἰὲν ἐγὼ τεύχοιμι διαμπερές, εἰς ὃ κ' Ἀχαιοὶ 70  
 Ἴλιον αἰπὺ ἔλοιεν Ἀθηναίης διὰ βουλᾶς.  
 τὸ πρὶν δ' οὔτ' ἄρ' ἐγὼ παύω χόλον οὔτε τιν' ἄλλον  
 ἀθανάτων Δαναοῖσιν ἀμυνέμεν ἐνθάδ' ἐάσω,  
 πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλεΐδαο τελευτηθῆναι ἐέλδωρ,  
 ὥς οἱ ὑπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

<sup>1</sup> Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 64-77 were omitted by Zenodotus,

So spake she, and the father of men and gods smiled, and made answer, and spake to her with winged words: "If in good sooth, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, thy thought hereafter were to be one with my thought as thou sittest among the immortals, then would Poseidon, how contrary soever his wish might be, forthwith bend his mind to follow thy heart and mine. But if verily thou speakest in frankness and in truth, go thou now among the tribes of gods and call Iris to come hither, and Apollo, famed for his bow, that she may go amid the host of the brazen-coated Achacans, and bid the lord Poseidon that he cease from war, and get him to his own house; but let Phoebus Apollo rouse Hector to the fight, and breathe strength into him again, and make him forget the pains that now distress his heart; and let him drive the Achacans back once more, when he has roused in them craven panic; so shall they flee and fall among the many-benched ships of Achilles, son of Peleus, and he shall send forth his comrade Patroclus; howbeit him shall glorious Hector slay with the spear before the face of Ilios, after himself hath slain many other youths, and among them withal my son, goodly Sarpedon. And in wrath for Patroclus shall goodly Achilles slay Hector. Then from that time forth shall I cause a driving back of the Trojans from the ships evermore continually, until the Achacans shall take steep Ilios through the counsels of Athene. But until that hour neither do I refrain my wrath, nor will I suffer any other of the immortals to bear aid to the Danaans here, until the desire of the son of Peleus be fulfilled, even as I promised at the first and bowed my head



ἤματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐμεῖο θεὰ Θέτις ἤψατο γούνων,  
 λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθῃσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,  
 βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν αἴξῃ νόος ἀνέρος, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80  
 γαῖαν ἐληλουθῶς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι νοήσῃ,  
 "ἔνθ' εἶην, ἣ ἔνθα," μενοινήσῃσι τε πολλὰ,  
 ὥς κραιπνῶς μεμανῦα διέπτατο πότνια Ἥρη·  
 ἵκετο δ' αἰπὺν Ὀλυμπον, ὀμηγερέεσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν  
 ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 85  
 πάντες ἀνήϊξαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δέπασσιν.<sup>1</sup>

ἣ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἔασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήῳ  
 δέκτο δέπας· πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίῃ ἦλθε θεούσα,  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "Ἥρη, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀτυζομένη δὲ ἔοικας· 90  
 ἦ μάλα δὴ σε φόβησε Κρόνου πάϊς, ὅς τοι ἀκοίτης."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·  
 "μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διείρεο· οἶσθα καὶ αὐτῇ,  
 οἷος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής·  
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἐνὶ δαιτὸς εἵσσης· 95  
 ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσσαι ἀθανάτοισιν,  
 οἷα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφαύσκεται· οὐδέ τί φημι  
 πᾶσιν ὁμῶς θυμὸν κεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν  
 οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ πέρ τις ἔτι νῦν δαίνυται εὐφρων."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσα καθέζετο πότνια Ἥρη, 100  
 ὀχθήσαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοί· ἣ δὲ γέλασσε

<sup>1</sup> δέπασσιν : ἐπέεσσι Zenodotus.

thereto, on the day when the goddess Thetis clasped my knees, beseeching me to do honour to Achilles, sacker of cities."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but went her way from the mountains of Ida unto high Olympus. And even as swiftly darteth the mind of a man who hath travelled over far lands and thinketh in the wisdom of his heart, "Would I were here, or there," and many are the wishes he conceiveth: even so swiftly sped on in her eagerness the queenly Hera; and she came to steep Olympus, and found the immortal gods gathered together in the house of Zeus, and at sight of her they all sprang up, and greeted her with cups of welcome. She on her part let be the others, but took the cup from Themis, of the fair cheeks, for she ran first to meet her, and spake, and addressed her with winged words: "Hera, wherefore art thou come? Thou art as one distraught. In good sooth the son of Cronos hath affrighted thee, he thine own husband."

Then made answer to her, the goddess, white-armed Hera: "Ask me not at large concerning this, O goddess Themis; of thyself thou knowest what manner of mood is his, how over-haughty and unbending. Nay, do thou begin for the gods the equal feast in the halls, and this shalt thou hear amid all the immortals, even what manner of evil deeds Zeus declareth. In no wise, methinks, will it delight in like manner the hearts of all, whether mortals or gods, if so be any even now still feasteth with a joyful mind."

When she had thus spoken, queenly Hera sate her down, and wroth waxed the gods throughout the hall of Zeus. And she laughed with her lips, but her

χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι κυανέησιν  
 ἰάνθη· πᾶσιν δὲ νεμεσσηθείσα μετηύδα·

“ νήπιοι, οἱ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἀφρονέοντες·  
 ἥ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσπον ἰόντες 105  
 ἥ ἔπει ἡὲ βίῃ· ὁ δ' ἀφήμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίζει  
 οὐδ' ὄθεται· φησὶν γὰρ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι  
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος.

τῷ ἔχεθ' ὅττι κεν ὕμμι κακὸν πέμπησιν ἐκάστω.  
 ἥδη γὰρ νῦν ἔλπομ' Ἀρηϊ γέ πῆμα τετύχθαι· 110  
 υἱὸς γάρ οἱ ὄλωλε μάχῃ ἐνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,  
 Ἀσκάλαφος, τὸν φησιν ὄν ἔμμεναι ὄβριμος Ἀρης.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ Ἀρης θαλερῶ πεπλήγετο μηρῶν  
 χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 “ μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσήσεται, Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες, 115  
 τίσασθαι φόνον υἱὸς ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
 εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῶ  
 κείσθαι ὁμοῦ νεκύεσσι μεθ' αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν.”

“Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥ' ἵππους κέλετο Δεῖμόν τε  
 Φόβον τε

ζευγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ' ἔντε' ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. 120  
 ἔνθα κ' ἔτι μείζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερος ἄλλος  
 παρ Διὸς ἀθανάτοισι χόλος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀθήνη πᾶσι περιδείσασα θεοῖσιν  
 ὦρτο διέκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἔνθα θάασσε,  
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ' εἴλετο καὶ σάκος  
 ὤμων, 125

ἔγχος δ' ἔστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα  
 χάλκεον· ἥ δ' ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θυῦρον Ἀρηα·  
 “ μαινόμενε, φρένας ἡλέ, διέφθορας· ἥ νύ τοι αὐτως

forehead above her dark brows relaxed not, and, moved with indignation, she spake among them all: "Fools, that in our witlessness are wroth against Zeus! In sooth we are even yet fain to draw nigh unto him and thwart him of his will by word or by constraint, but he sitteth apart and recketh not, neither giveth heed thereto; for he deemeth that among the immortal gods he is manifestly supreme in might and strength. Wherefore content ye yourselves with whatsoever evil thing he sendeth upon each. Even now I deem that sorrow hath been wrought for Ares, seeing that his son, dearest of men to him, hath perished in battle, even Ascalaphus, whom mighty Ares declareth to be his own."

So spake she, but Ares smote his sturdy thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, and said: "Count it not blame for me now, O ye that have dwellings on Olympus, if I go to the ships of the Achaeans and avenge the slaying of my son, even though it be my fate to be smitten with the bolt of Zeus, and to lie low in blood and dust amid the dead."

So spake he and bade Terror and Rout yoke his horses, and himself did on his gleaming armour. Then would yet greater and more grievous wrath and anger have been stirred between Zeus and the immortals, had not Athene, seized with fear for all the gods, sped forth through the doorway, and left the throne whereon she sat, and taken the helm from the head of Ares and the shield from his shoulders; and she took from his strong hand the spear of bronze, and set it down, and with words rebuked furious Ares: "Thou madman, distraught of wit, thou art beside thyself! Verily it is for

οὐατ' ἀκουέμεν ἐστί, νόος δ' ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς.  
οὐκ αἶεις ἃ τέ φησι θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη, 130  
ἢ δὴ νῦν παρ Ζηνὸς Ὀλυμπίου εἰλήλουθεν;  
ἢ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ  
ἂψ ἴμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἀνάγκη,  
αὐτὰρ τοῖς ἄλλοισι κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι<sup>1</sup> φυτεῦσαι;  
αὐτίκα γὰρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς 135  
λείψει, ὃ δ' ἡμέας εἰσι κυδοιμήσων ἐς Ὀλυμπον,  
μάρψει δ' ἐξείης ὅς τ' αἴτιος ὅς τε καὶ οὐκί.  
τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον υἱὸς ἐοῖο.<sup>2</sup>  
ἦδη γάρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χεῖρας ἀμείνων  
ἦ πέφατ', ἦ καὶ ἔπειτα πεφήσεται· ἀργαλέον δὲ 140  
πάντων ἀνθρώπων ῥύσθαι γενεῖν τε τόκον τε."  
"Ὡς εἰποῦς ἵδρυσε θρόνῳ ἐνὶ θοῦρον Ἄρηα.  
Ἥρη δ' Ἀπόλλωνα καλέσσατο δώματος ἐκτὸς  
Ἰρίν θ', ἣ τε θεοῖσι μετάγγελος ἀθανάτοισι,  
καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 145  
"Ζεὺς σφῶν εἰς Ἴδην κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·  
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἔλθητε, Διὸς τ' εἰς ὦπα ἴδησθε,<sup>3</sup>  
ἔρδειν ὅττι κε κείνος ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνώγῃ."  
Ἥ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσα πάλιν κίε πότνια Ἥρη,  
ἔζετο δ' εἰνὶ θρόνῳ· τῶ δ' αἶξαντε πετέσθην. 150  
Ἴδην δ' ἱκανον πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,  
εὖρον δ' εὐρύσοπα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ  
ἦμενον· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θυόεν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.  
τῷ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθόντε Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο  
στήτην· οὐδέ σφῶε ἰδὼν ἐχολώσατο θυμῷ, 155

<sup>1</sup> κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ἐοῖο Zenodotus: ἴηος.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

naught that thou hast ears for hearing, and thine understanding and sense of right are gone from thee. Hearest thou not what the goddess, white-armed Hera, saith, she that is but now come from Olympian Zeus? Wouldest thou thyself fulfil the measure of manifold woes, and so return to Olympus despite thy grief, perforce, and for all the rest sow the seeds of grievous woe? For he will forthwith leave the Trojans, high of heart, and the Achaeans, and will hie him to Olympus to set us all in tumult, and will lay hands upon each in turn, the guilty alike and him in whom is no guilt. Wherefore now I bid thee put away thy wrath for thine own son. For ere now many a one more excellent than he in might and strength of hand hath been slain, or will yet be slain; and a hard thing it is to preserve the lineage and offspring of men."

She spake she, and made furious Ares to sit down upon his throne. But Hera called Apollo forth from out the hall, and Iris, that is the messenger of the immortal gods; and she spake and addressed them with winged words: "Zeus biddeth you twain go to Ida with all the speed ye may; and when ye have come, and looked upon the face of Zeus, then do ye whatsoever he may order and command."

When she had thus spoken queenly Hera returned again and sate her down upon her throne; and the twain sprang up and sped forth upon their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, mother of wild beasts, and found Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, seated on topmost Gargarus; and about him a fragrant cloud was wreathed. The twain then came before the face of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and at sight of them his heart waxed nowise wroth,

ὅττι οἱ ὦκ' ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην.  
 Ἴριν δὲ προτέρην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.  
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι  
 πάντα τάδ' ἀγγεῖλαι, μηδὲ ψευδάγγελος εἶναι.  
 παυσάμενόν μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο 160  
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.  
 εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσει,  
 φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
 μή μ' οὐδὲ κρατερός περ ἐὼν ἐπιόντα ταλάσση  
 μῆναι, ἐπεὶ ἐο φημὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι 165  
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ<sup>1</sup>  
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε ποδῆνεμος ὦκέα Ἴρις,  
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς Ἴλιον ἱρήν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ νεφέων πτήται νιφὰς ἢ χάλαζα 170  
 ψυχρὴ ὑπὸ ῥίπῃς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέας,  
 ὥς κραιπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτато ὦκέα Ἴρις,  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον·  
 "ἀγγελίην τινά τοι, γαίηοχε κυανοχαῖτα,  
 ἦλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παραὶ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο. 175  
 παυσάμενόν σε κέλευσε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο  
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.  
 εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεις, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσεις,  
 ἡπείλει καὶ κείνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζων  
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι· σὲ δ' ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἄνωγε 180  
 χεῖρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι  
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ  
 ἴσόν οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."

<sup>1</sup> Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

for that they had speedily obeyed the words of his dear wife. And to Iris first he spake winged words : " Up, go, swift Iris ; unto the lord Poseidon bear thou all these tidings, and see thou tell him true. Bid him cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be he will not obey my words, but shall set them at naught, let him bethink him then in mind and heart, lest, how strong soever he be, he have no hardihood to abide my on-coming ; for I avow me to be better far than he in might, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of me of whom even the other gods are adread."

So spake he, and wind-footed, swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. And as when from the clouds there flieth snow or chill hail, driven by the blast of the North Wind that is born in the bright heaven, even so fleetly sped in her eagerness swift Iris ; and she drew nigh, and spake to the glorious Shaker of Earth, saying : " A message for thee, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, have I come hither to bring from Zeus, that beareth the aegis. He biddeth thee cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be thou wilt not obey his words, but shalt set them at naught, he threateneth that he will himself come hither to set his might against thine in battle ; and he biddeth thee avoid thee out of his hands ; for he avoweth him to be better far than thou in might, and the elder born. Yet thy heart counteth it but a little thing to declare thyself the peer of him, of whom even the other gods are adread."



Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπεν, 185  
 εἴ μ' ὁμότιμον ἔοντα βίῃ ἀέκοντα καθέξει.

τρῆϊς γάρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμὲν ἀδελφεοί, οὓς τέκετο  
 'Ρέα,

Ζεὺς καὶ ἐγώ, τρίτατος δ' 'Αἰδης, ἐνέροισιν  
 ἀνάσσων.

τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἕκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς·  
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼν ἔλαχον πολὴν ἅλα ναιέμεν αἰεὶ 190  
 παλλομένων, 'Αἰδης δ' ἔλαχε ζόφον ἡερόεντα,  
 Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι·  
 γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνὴ πάντων καὶ μακρὸς 'Ολυμπος.  
 τῷ ῥα καὶ οὐ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος  
 καὶ κρατερός περ ἐὼν μενέτω τριτάτῃ ἐνὶ μοίρῃ. 195  
 χερσὶ δὲ μή τί με πάγχυ κακὸν ὥς δειδισσέσθω·  
 θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ υἷάσι βέλτερον<sup>2</sup> εἶη  
 ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐνισσέμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,  
 οἳ ἔβην ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούσονται καὶ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδὴνέμος ὠκέα 'Ιρις· 200  
 "οὕτω γὰρ δὴ τοι, γαιήοχε κυανοχαῖτα,  
 τόνδε φέρω Διὶ μῦθον ἀπηνέα τε κρατερόν τε,  
 ἦ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπταὶ μὲν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν.  
 οἶσθ' ὥς πρεσβυτέροισιν 'Ερινύες αἰὲν ἔπονται."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· 205  
 "Ἴρι θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες."

<sup>1</sup> εὐρὺν : αἰπὺν Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> βέλτερον Aristarchus : κάλλιον Aristophanes.

<sup>3</sup> Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The Erinyes in Homer are the upholders of the moral order with especial reference to the sanctity of the family; see ix. 254; *Od.* ii. 135; xi. 280.

Then, stirred to hot anger, the glorious Shaker of Earth spake unto her: "Out upon it, verily strong though he be he hath spoken overweeningly, if in sooth by force and in mine own despite he will restrain me that am of like honour with himself. For three brethren are we, begotten of Cronos, and born of Rhea,—Zeus, and myself, and the third is Hades, that is lord of the dead below. And in three-fold wise are all things divided, and unto each hath been apportioned his own domain. I verily, when the lots were shaken, won for my portion the grey sea to be my habitation for ever, and Hades won the murky darkness, while Zeus won the broad heaven amid the air and the clouds; but the earth and high Olympus remain yet common to us all. Wherefore will I not in any wise walk after the will of Zeus; nay in quiet let him abide in his third portion, how strong soever he be. And with might of hand let him not seek to affright me, as though I were some coward. His daughters and his sons were it better for him to threaten with blustering words, even them that himself begat, who perforce will hearken to whatsoever he may bid."

Then wind-footed swift Iris answered him: "Is it thus in good sooth, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, that I am to bear to Zeus this message, unyielding and harsh, or wilt thou anywise turn thee; for the hearts of the good may be turned? Thou knowest how the Erinyes ever follow to aid the elder-born."<sup>1</sup>

Then answered her again Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth: "Goddess Iris, this word of thine is right

ἐσθλὸν καὶ τὸ τέτυκται, ὅτ' ἄγγελος αἶσιμα εἶδῃ.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' αἶνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει,  
 ὅππότε' ἂν ἰσόμορον καὶ ὁμῇ πεπρωμένον αἶση  
 νεικεῖεν ἐθέλῃσι χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν. 210  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν κε νεμεσσηθεὶς ὑποεῖξω·  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, καὶ ἀπειλήσω τό γε θυμῷ.<sup>2</sup>  
 αἶ κεν ἄνευ ἐμέθεν καὶ Ἀθηναίης ἀγελείης,  
 Ἥρης Ἑρμείω τε καὶ Ἡφαίστοιο ἄνακτος,  
 Ἰλίου αἰπεινῆς πεφιδήσεται, οὐδ' ἐθέλησει 215  
 ἐκπέρσαι, δοῦναι δὲ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείοισιν,  
 ἴστω τοῦθ', ὅτι νῶϊν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται."  
 Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν ἐννοσίγαιος,  
 δῦνε δὲ πόντον ἰών, πόθεσαν δ' ἦρωες Ἀχαιοί.  
 Καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς. 220  
 "ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ' Ἑκτορα χαλκο-  
 κορυστήν·  
 ἦδη μὲν γάρ τοι γαῖήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
 οἷχεται εἰς ἅλα διὰν, ἀλευάμενος χόλον αἰπὺν  
 ἡμέτερον· μάλα γάρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καὶ ἄλλοι,  
 οἱ περ ἐνέρτεροί εἰσι θεοί, Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἑόντες. 225  
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' ἡμὲν ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἦδὲ οἱ αὐτῷ  
 ἔπλετο, ὅττι πάροιθε νεμεσσηθεὶς ὑπόειξε  
 χεῖρας ἐμάς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνδρωτί γε τελέσθῃ.  
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσι λάβ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,  
 τῇ μάλ' ἐπισσεῖων φοβέειν ἦρωας Ἀχαιούς. 230  
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μελέτω, ἑκατηβόλε, φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ.<sup>3</sup>  
 τόφρα γὰρ οὖν οἱ ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, ὅφρ' ἂν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἴκωνται.

<sup>1</sup> εἶδῃ : εἶπῃ Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 212-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

fitly spoken ; and a good thing verily is this, when a messenger hath an understanding heart. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, whenso any is minded to upbraid with angry words one of like portion with himself, to whom fate hath decreed an equal share. Howbeit for this present will I yield, despite mine indignation ; yet another thing will I tell thee, and make this threat in my wrath : if in despite of me, and of Athene, driver of the spoil, and of Hera, and Hermes, and lord Hephaestus, he shall spare steep Ilios, and shall be minded not to lay it waste, neither to give great might to the Argives, let him know this, that between us twain shall be wrath that naught can appease."

So saying, the Shaker of Earth left the host of the Achaeans, and fared to the sea and plunged therein ; and the Achaean warriors missed him sore.

Then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Go now, dear Phoebus, unto Hector, harnessed in bronze, for now is the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth gone into the bright sea, avoiding our utter wrath ; else verily had others too heard of our strife, even the gods that are in the world below with Cronos. But this was better for both, for me and for his own self, that ere then he yielded to my hands despite his wrath, for not without sweat would the issue have been wrought. But do thou take in thine hands the tasselled aegis, and shake it fiercely over the Achaean warriors to affright them withal. And for thine own self, thou god that smitest afar, let glorious Hector be thy care, and for this time's space rouse in him great might, even until the Achaeans shall come in flight unto their ships and the Hellespont. From

κείμεν δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,  
ὥς κε καὶ αὐτὶς Ἀχαιοὶ ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο." 235

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν  
Ἀπόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων, ἱρηκὶ ἐοικὼς  
ὠκέϊ φασσοφόνῳ, ὃς τ' ὤκιστος πετεηνῶν.  
εὖρ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαΐφρονος, Ἔκτορα δῖον,  
ἤμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κεῖτο, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240  
ἀμφὶ ἑ γιγνώσκων ἐτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἄσθμα καὶ ἰδρώς  
παύετ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχοιο.  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·  
"Ἔκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, τίη δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ' ἄλλων  
ἦσ' ὀλιγηπελέων; ἦ πού τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει;" 245

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
Ἔκτωρ·

"τίς δὲ σύ ἐσσι φέριστε θεῶν, ὃς μ' εἴρειαι ἄντην;  
οὐκ αἶεις ὃ με νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνήσιν Ἀχαιῶν  
οὓς ἐτάρους ὀλέκοντα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας  
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στήθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς; 250  
καὶ δὴ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην νέκυσας καὶ δῶμ' Αἴδαο  
ἤματι τῷδ' ὄψεσθαι,<sup>1</sup> ἐπεὶ φίλον αἶον ἦτορ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·  
"θάρσει νῦν· τοῖόν τοι ἄσσητήηρα Κρονίων  
ἐξ Ἰδης προέηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255  
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὃς σε πάρος περ  
ρύομ', ὁμῶς αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπυνόν πτολίεθρον.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἱππεῦσιν ἐπότηρνον πολέεσσι  
νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὠκέας ἵππους·

<sup>1</sup> ὄψεσθαι: ἴξεσθαι.

that moment will I myself contrive word and deed, to the end that yet again the Achaeans may have respite from their toil."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida, like a fleet falcon, the slayer of doves, that is the swiftest of winged things. He found the son of wise-hearted Priam, even goodly Hector, sitting up, for he lay no longer, and he was but newly gathering back his spirit, and knew his comrades round about him, and his gasping and his sweat had ceased, for the will of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, revived him. And Apollo, that worketh afar, drew nigh unto him, and said: "Hector, son of Priam, why is it that thou apart from the rest abidest here fainting? Is it haply that some trouble is come upon thee?"

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Who of the gods art thou, mightiest one, that dost make question of me face to face? Knowest thou not that at the sterns of the Achaeans' ships as I made havoc of his comrades, Aias, good at the war-cry, smote me on the breast with a stone, and made me cease from my furious might? Aye, and I deemed that on this day I should behold the dead and the house of Hades, when I had gasped forth my life."

Then spake to him again the lord Apollo, that worketh afar: "Be now of good cheer, so mighty a helper hath the son of Cronos sent forth from Ida to stand by thy side and succour thee, even me, Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, that of old ever protect thee, thyself and the steep citadel withal. But come now, bid thy many charioteers drive against the hollow ships their swift horses, and I will

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ προπάροιθε κιὼν ἵπποισι κέλευθον 260  
 πᾶσαν λειανέω, τρέψω δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,  
 δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείῃ πεδίῳιο κροαίνων,  
 εἰωθὼς λούεσθαι ἐϋρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,<sup>1</sup> 265

κυδιόων· ὕψου δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται  
 ὦμοις αἰσσοῦνται· ὁ δ' ἀγλαΐῃφι πεποιθὼς,  
 ῥίμφα ἐγούνα φέρει μετὰ τ' ἦθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων·  
 ὥς Ἐκτωρ λαυψηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα  
 ὀτρύνων ἱππῆας, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλυεν αὐδὴν. 270

οἱ δ' ὥς τ' ἢ ἔλαφον κεραὸν ἢ ἄγριον αἶγα  
 ἐσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροῖωται·  
 τὸν μὲν τ' ἡλίβατος πέτρῃ καὶ δάσκιος ὕλη  
 εἰρύσατ', οὐδ' ἄρα τέ σφι κιχήμεναι αἰσιμον ἦεν·  
 τῶν δέ θ' ὑπὸ ἰαχῆς ἐφάνη λῖς ἡϋγένειος 275

εἰς ὁδόν, αἶψα δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαῶτας·  
 ὥς Δαναοὶ ἦος μὲν ὀμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο,  
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἴδον Ἐκτορ' ἐποιχόμενον στίχας ἀνδρῶν,  
 τάρβησαν, πᾶσιν δὲ παραὶ ποσὶ κάππεσε θυμός. 280

Τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀγόρευε Θόας, Ἀνδραίμονος υἱός,  
 Αἰτωλῶν ὃχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἄκοντι,  
 ἐσθλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῃ· ἀγορῇ δέ ἐπαῦροι Ἀχαιῶν  
 νίκων, ὅπποτε κοῦροι ἐρίσσειαν περὶ μύθων·  
 ὃ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν· 285

"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι,  
 οἶον δὴ αὐτ' ἐξαυτὶς ἀνέστη κῆρας ἀλύξας  
 Ἐκτωρ· ἦ θὴν μιν μάλα ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐκάστου

<sup>1</sup> Lines 265-268 (=vi. 508-511) were rejected by Aristarchus. Line 265 was omitted by Zenodotus.

go before and make smooth all the way for the chariots, and will turn in flight the Achæan warriors."

So saying, he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host. And even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger, breaketh his halter, and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth; on high doth he hold his head and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares; even so swiftly plied Hector his feet and knees, urging on his charioteers, when he had heard the voice of the god. But as when dogs and country-folk pursue a horned stag or a wild goat, but a sheer rock or a shadowy thicket saveth him from them, nor is it their lot to find him; and then at their clamour a bearded lion showeth himself in the way, and forthwith turneth them all back despite their eagerness: even so the Danaans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but when they saw Hector going up and down the ranks of men, then were they seized with fear, and the spirits of all men sank down to their feet.

Then among them spake Thoas, son of Andraemon, far the best of the Actolians, well-skilled in throwing the javelin, but a good man too in close fight, and in the place of assembly could but few of the Achæans surpass him, when the young men were striving in debate. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold, how that now he is risen again and hath avoided the fates, even Hector. In sooth the heart of each man



χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἴαντος θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο.  
 ἀλλὰ τις αὖτε θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290  
 "Ἐκτορ", ὃ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,  
 ὥς καὶ νῦν ἔσσεσθαι οἶομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἄτερ γε  
 Ζηνὸς ἐριγδούπου πρόμος ἴσταται ὧδε μενοινῶν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 πληθὺν μὲν ποτὶ νῆας ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι· 295  
 αὐτοὶ δ', ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἐνὶ στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,  
 στήομεν, εἴ κεν πρῶτον ἐρύξομεν ἀντιάσαντες,  
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἶω καὶ μεμαῶτα  
 θυμῷ δεῖσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδύναι ὄμιλον."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'  
 ἐπίθοντο· 300

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἴδομενῆα ἄνακτα,  
 Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον Ἀρηϊ,  
 ὑσμίνην ἤρτυνον, ἀριστήας καλέσαντες,  
 "Ἐκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω  
 ἢ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο. 305

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἐκτωρ  
 μακρὰ βιβάς.<sup>1</sup> πρόσθεν δὲ κί' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος  
 Ἀπόλλων

εἰμένος ὦμοιιν νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θούριν,  
 δεινὴν ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἣν ἄρα χαλκεὺς  
 "Ἡφαίστος Διὶ δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν· 310  
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἔχων ἠγγήσατο λαῶν.  
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὥρτο δ' αὐτῇ  
 ὄξεϊ ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆφι δ' οἶστοι  
 θρώσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 ἀλλὰ μὲν ἐν χροῖ πῆγνυτ' ἀρηϊθόων αἰζήων, 315

<sup>1</sup> βιβάς: βοῶν Zenodotus.

of us hoped that he had died beneath the hands of Aias, son of Telamon. But lo, some one of the gods hath again delivered and saved Hector, who verily hath loosed the knees of many Danaans, as, I deem, will befall even now, since not without the will of loud-thundering Zeus doth he stand forth thus eagerly as a champion. Nay come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. The multitude let us bid return to the ships, but ourselves, all we that declare us to be the best in the host, let us take our stand, if so be we first may face him, and thrust him back with our outstretched spears; methinks, for all his eagerness, he will fear at heart to enter into the throng of the Danaans."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened and obeyed. They that were in the company of Aias and prince Idomeneus, and Teucer, and Meriones, and Meges, the peer of Ares, called to the chieftains, and marshalled the fight, fronting Hector and the Trojans, but behind them the multitude fared back to the ships of the Achaeans.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng, and Hector led them, advancing with long strides, while before him went Phoebus Apollo, his shoulders wrapped in cloud, bearing the fell aegis, girt with shaggy fringe, awful, gleaming bright, that the smith Hephaestus gave to Zeus to bear for the putting to rout of warriors; this Apollo bare in his hands as he led on the host.

And the Argives in close throng abode their coming, and the war-cry rose shrill from either side, and the arrows leapt from the bow-string, and many spears, hurled by bold hands, were some of them lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle, and

πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χροῖα λευκὸν ἐπαυρεῖν  
ἐν γαίῃ ἴσταντο λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἄσαι.

ὄφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσὶν ἔχ' ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
λων,

τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἐνῶπα ἰδὼν Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων 320

σεῖσ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς αὔσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν  
ἐν στήθεσσι ἐθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

οἱ δ' ὥς τ' ἡ ἐβοῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶϋ μέγ' οἴων  
θῆρε δύω κλονέωσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ,  
ἐλθόντ' ἐξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, 325

ὥς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλκιδες· ἐν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων  
ἦκε φόβον, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν.

Ἔνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης.

Ἐκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἔπεφνε,  
τὸν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330

τὸν δὲ Μενεσθῆος μεγαθύμου πιστὸν ἑταῖρον·

Αἰνεΐας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἰασον ἐξενάριξεν.

ἢ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀϊλῆος<sup>1</sup> θείοιο

ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν

ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαίης ἄπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, 335

γνωτὸν μητρυνῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἣν ἔχ' Ὀϊλεύς·

Ἰασος αὐτ' ἀρχὸς μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,

υἱὸς δὲ Σφήλοιο καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαο.

Μηκιστῇ δ' ἔλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχίον δὲ Πολίτης  
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ, Κλονίον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἀγῆνωρ. 340

Δηϊόχον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νείατον ὦμον ὅπισθε  
φεύγοντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.

<sup>1</sup> Ὀϊλῆος : ὁ Ἰλῆος Zenodotus.

many of them, or ever they reached the white flesh, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh. Now so long as Phoebus Apollo held the aegis moveless in his hands, even so long the missiles of either side reached their mark and the folk kept falling; but when he looked full in the faces of the Danaans of swift horses, and shook the aegis, and himself shouted mightily withal, then made he their hearts to faint within their breasts, and they forgot their furious might. And as when two wild beasts drive in confusion a herd of kine or a great flock of sheep in the darkness of black night, when they have come upon them suddenly, and a herdsman is not by, even so were the Achaeans driven in rout with no might in them; for upon them Apollo had sent panic, and unto the Trojans and Hector was he giving glory.

Then man slew man as the fight was scattered. Hector laid low Stichius and Arcesilaus, the one a leader of the brazen-coated Boeotians, and the other a trusty comrade of great-souled Menestheus; and Aeneas slew Medon and Iasus. The one verily, Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus, and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother, Eriopis that Oileus had to wife; and Iasus was a captain of the Athenians, and was called the son of Sphelus, son of Bucolus. And Mecisteus did Polydamas slay, and Polites slew Echius in the forefront of the fight, and Clonius was slain of goodly Agenor. And Deïochus did Paris smite from behind, as he fled amid the foremost fighters, upon the base of the shoulder, and drave the bronze clean through.

"Οφρ' οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα, τόφρα δ'  
Ἀχαιοὶ

τάφρῳ καὶ σκολόπεσοιν ἐνιπλήξαντες ὀρυκτῇ  
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα φέβοντο, δύνοντο δὲ τεῖχος ἀνάγκη. 345  
"Ἐκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·  
"νηυσὶν ἐπισσεύεσθαι, εἰδ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·  
ὄν δ' αἶν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐτέρωθι νοήσω,  
αὐτοῦ οἱ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδέ νυ τόν γε  
γνωτοί τε γνωταί τε πυρὸς λελάχωσι θανόντα, 350  
ἀλλὰ κύνες ἐρύουσι πρὸ ἄστεος ἡμετέροιο."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν μάστιγι κατωμαδὸν ἤλασεν ἵππους,  
κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ  
πάντες ὁμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐρυσάρματας ἵππους  
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ· προπάροιθε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων 355  
ρεῖ' ὄχθας καπέτοιο βαθείης ποσσὶν<sup>1</sup> ἐρείπων  
εἰς μέσσον κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον  
μακρὴν ἥδ' εὐρείαν, ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωῇ  
γίνεται, ὅππότε ἀνὴρ σθένεος πειρώμενος ᾔσι.  
τῇ ῥ' οἱ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγηδόν, πρὸ δ' Ἀπόλλων 360  
αἰγίδ' ἔχων ἐρίτιμον· ἔρειπε δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν  
ρεῖα μάλ', ὥς ὅτε τις ψάμαθον πάϊς ἄγχι θαλάσσης,  
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ποιήσῃ ἀθύρματα νηπιέησιν,  
ἄψ αὐτίς συνέχευε ποσὶν καὶ χερσὶν ἀθύρων.  
ὥς ῥα σύ, ἦϊε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματος καὶ οἰζὺν 365  
σύγχεας Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖσι δὲ φύζαν ἐνῶρσας.

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,  
ἀλλήλοισι τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι  
χεῖρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόωντο ἕκαστος·

<sup>1</sup> ποσσὶν : χερσὶν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The word *ᾔσι* is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean "Archer," and wrote *ἦι* (*ἦμι*).

While they were stripping the armour from these, meanwhile the Achaeans were flinging themselves into the digged trench and against the palisade, fleeing this way and that, and were getting them within their wall perforce. And Hector shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans: "Speed ye against the ships, and let be the blood-stained spoils. Whomsoever I shall mark holding aloof from the ships on the further side, on the very spot shall I devise his death, nor shall his kinsmen and kinswomen give him his due meed of fire in death, but the dogs shall rend him in front of our city."

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote his horses with the lash, and called aloud to the Trojans along the ranks; and they all raised a shout, and even with him drave the steeds that drew their chariots, with a wondrous din; and before them Phoebus Apollo lightly dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Therethrough they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the priceless aegis. And full easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport; so lightly didst thou, O archer<sup>1</sup> Phoebus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

So then beside their ships the Danaans halted, and were stayed, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made

Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὔρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370  
εὔχετο, χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τίς τοι ἐν Ἀργεῖ περ πολυπύρῳ  
ἦ βοὸς ἦ οἶδς κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων  
εὔχετο νοστήσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,  
τῶν μνῆσαι καὶ ἄμυνον, Ὀλύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἦμαρ, 375  
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιοὺς.”

Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἔκτυπε<sup>1</sup> μητίετα  
Ζεὺς,

ἀράων αἴων Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.

Τρῶες δ' ὥς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχοιο,  
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης. 380  
οἱ δ' ὥς τε μέγα κύμα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο  
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, ὅππότε ἐπείγῃ  
ἴς ἀνέμου· ἦ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει·  
ὥς Τρῶες μεγάλη ἰαχῇ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβαινον,  
ἵππους δ' εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνησι μάχοντο 385  
ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,  
οἱ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες  
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τά ῥά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο  
ναύμαχα κολλήεντα, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῷ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦος μὲν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶές τε 390  
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,  
τόφρ' ὃ γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὐρυπύλοιο  
ἦστό τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγοις, ἐπὶ δ' ἔλκει λυγρῷ  
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινάων ὀδυνάων.

<sup>1</sup> ἔκτυπε : ἔκλυε Zenodotus.

fervent prayer, each man of them; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, stretching forth his two hands to the starry heaven: "O father Zeus, if ever any man of us in wheat-bearing Argos burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bull or of ram with the prayer that he might return, and thou didst promise and nod thy head thereto, be thou now mindful of these things, and ward from us, O Olympian god, the pitiless day of doom, nor suffer the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So he spake in prayer, and Zeus the counsellor thundered aloud, hearing the prayer of the aged son of Neleus.

But the Trojans, when they heard the thunder of Zeus that beareth the aegis, leapt yet the more upon the Argives and bethought them of battle. And as when a great billow of the broad-wayed sea sweepeth down over the bulwarks of a ship, whenso it is driven on by the might of the wind, which above all maketh the waves to swell; even so did the Trojans with a great cry rush down over the wall, and driving their chariots within, fight at the sterns of the ships with two-edged spears in close combat—they in their cars, but the Achaeans high up on the decks of their black ships to which they had climbed, fought therefrom with long pikes that lay at hand for them upon the ships for sea-fighting,—jointed pikes, shod at the tip with bronze.

And Patroclus, so long as the Achaeans and Trojans were fighting about the wall aloof from the swift ships, even so long sat in the hut of kindly Eurypylus, and was making him glad with talk, and on his grievous wound was spreading simples to



αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τείχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησε 395  
 Τρῶας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἰαχή τε φόβος τε,  
 ὤμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα καὶ ὦ πεπλήγετο μηρῶ  
 χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 "Εὐρύπυλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντί περ' ἔμψης  
 ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν· 400  
 ἀλλὰ σέ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
 σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλῆα, ἔν' ὀτρύνω πολεμίζειν.  
 τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὀρίνω  
 παρειπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἐταίρου."  
 Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405  
 Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 παυροτέρους περ ἐόντας ἀπώσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν·  
 οὐδέ ποτε Τρῶες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας  
 ῥήξάμενοι κλισίῃσι μιγήμεναι ἡδὲ νέεσσιν.  
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στάθμη δόρυ νηϊὸν ἐξιθύνει 410  
 τέκτονος ἐν παλάμῃσι δαήμονος, ὅς ῥά τε πάσης  
 εὖ εἶδῃ σοφίῃς ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,  
 ὥς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ Ἴσα μάχῃ τέτατο πτόλεμός τε.  
 ἄλλοι δ' ἄμφ' ἄλλῃσι μάχην ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν,  
 Ἐκτωρ δ' ἄντ' Αἴαντος εἰείσατο κυδαλίμοιο. 415  
 τῷ δὲ μιῆς περὶ νηὸς ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἐξελάσαι καὶ ἐνιπρῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα  
 οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἄψ ὥσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων.  
 ἔνθ' υἷα Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδιμος Αἴας,  
 πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρί· 420  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.  
 Ἐκτωρ δ' ὥς ἐνόησεν ἀνεψιὸν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

assuage his dark pangs. But when he saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, then he uttered a groan, and smote his two thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, saying : " Eurypylus, in no wise may I abide longer with thee here, albeit thy need is sore ; for lo, a mighty struggle hath arisen. Nay, as for thee, let thy squire bring thee comfort, but I will hasten to Achilles, that I may urge him on to do battle. Who knows but that, heaven helping, I may rouse his spirit with my persuading ? A good thing is the persuasion of a comrade.

When he had thus spoken his feet bare him on ; but the Achaeans firmly abode the oncoming of the Trojans, yet availed not to thrust them back from the ships, albeit they were fewer, nor ever could the Trojans break the battalions of the Danaans and make way into the midst of the huts and the ships. But as the carpenter's line maketh straight a ship's timber in the hands of a cunning workman, that is well skilled in all manner of craft by the promptings of Athene, so evenly was strained their war and battle. So fought they on, divers of them about divers ships, but Hector made straight for glorious Aias. They twain were labouring in the toil of war about the same ship, nor might the one drive back the other and burn the ship with fire, nor the other thrust him back, now that a god had brought him nigh. Then did glorious Aias cast his spear and smite upon the breast Caletor, son of Clytius, as he was bearing fire against the ship ; and he fell with a thud, and the torch dropped from out his hand. But Hector, when his eyes beheld his cousin

ἐν κονίῃσι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάρειθε μελαίνης,  
 Τρῳσὶ τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·  
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 425  
 μὴ δὴ πῶ χάζεσθε μάχης ἐν στείνει τῷδε,  
 ἀλλ’ οἴα Κλυτίοιο σαώσατε, μὴ μιν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ’, ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα Λυκόφρονα, Μάστορος  
 υἱόν, 430

Αἴαντος θεράποντα Κυθήριον, ὃς ῥα παρ’ αὐτῷ  
 ναῖ, ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήροισι ζαθέοισι,  
 τὸν ῥ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὔατος ὃς εἴ χαλκῷ,  
 ἔσταότ’ ἄγχ’ Αἴαντος· ὁ δ’ ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι  
 νηὸς ἄπο πρυμνῆς χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα. 435  
 Αἴας δὲ ῥίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·

“Τεῦκρε πέπον, δὴ νῶϊν ἀπέκτατο πιστὸς ἐταῖρος  
 Μαστορίδης, ὃν νῶϊ Κυθηρόθεν ἔνδον ἔοντα  
 Ἰσα φίλοισι τοκεῦσιν ἐτίομεν ἐν μεγάροισι·  
 τὸν δ’ Ἔκτωρ μεγάλθυμος ἀπέκτανε. ποῦ νύ τοι ἰοὶ 440  
 ὠκύμοροι καὶ τόξον, ὃ τοι πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων;”

“Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δὲ ξυνέηκε, θεῶν δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,  
 τόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἠδὲ φάρετρην  
 ἰοδόκον· μάλα δ’ ὤκα βέλεα Τρῳέεσσιν ἐφίει.  
 καὶ ῥ’ ἔβαλε Κλεῖτον, Πεισὴνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν, 445  
 Πουλυδάμαντος ἐταῖρον, ἀγαθοῦ Πανθοῖδαο,  
 ἥνῃα χερσὶν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ’ ἵππους·  
 τῇ γὰρ ἔχ’ ἥ ῥα πολὺ πλείσται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,  
 Ἐκτορι καὶ Τρῳέεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

fallen in the dust in front of the black ship, called to the Trojans and Lycians with a loud shout: "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, in no wise give ye ground from battle in this strait: nay, save ye the son of Clytius, lest so be the Achaeans strip him of his armour, now that he is fallen amid the gathering of the ships."

So saying, he hurled at Aias with his bright spear; him he missed, but Lycophron, Mastor's son, a squire of Aias from Cythera, who dwelt with him, for that he had slain a man in sacred Cythera—him Hector smote upon the head above the ear with the sharp bronze, even as he stood near Aias, and backward in the dust he fell to the ground from off the stern of the ship, and his limbs were loosed. And Aias shuddered, and spake unto his brother: "Good Teucer, verily a true comrade of us twain hath been laid low, even the son of Mastor, whom while he abode with us, being come from Cythera, we honoured in our halls even as our own parents. Him hath great-souled Hector slain. Where now are thy arrows that bring swift death, and the bow that Phoebus Apollo gave thee?"

So spake he, and the other hearkened, and ran, and took his stand close beside him, bearing in his hand his bent-back bow and the quiver that held his arrows; and full swiftly did he let fly his shafts upon the Trojans. And he smote Cleitus, the glorious son of Peisenor, comrade of Polydamas, the lordly son of Panthous, even as he was holding the reins in his hand, and was busied with his horses; for thither was he driving them, where the most battalions were being driven in rout, thus doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly

ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ. 450  
 αὐχένι γάρ οἱ ὅπισθε<sup>1</sup> πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν ἰός·  
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι  
 κείν' ὄχεα κροτέοντες. ἄναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα  
 Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἦλυθεν ἵππων.  
 τοὺς μὲν ὃ γ' Ἀστυνόω Προτιάονος υἱεῖ δῶκε, 455  
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπότηρυνε σχεδὸν ἴσχειν εἰσορόωντα  
 ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὖτις ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον οἷστον ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χαλκο-  
 κορυστῇ

αἶνυτο, καὶ κεν ἔπαυσε μάχης ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,  
 εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460  
 ἀλλ' οὐ λῆθε Διὸς πυκινὸν νόον, ὃς ῥ' ἐφύλασσε  
 Ἑκτορ', ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὖχος ἀπηύρα,  
 ὃς οἱ εὖστρεφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμονι τόξῳ  
 ῥῆξ' ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρύοντι· παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλη  
 ἰὸς χαλκοβαρῆς, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465

Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ δὴ πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα κείρει  
 δαίμων ἡμετέρης, ὃ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,  
 νευρὴν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ἣν ἐνέδησα  
 πρῶτον, ὅφρ' ἀνέχοιτο θάμὰ θρώσκοντας οἷστους.” 470

Τὸν δ' ἡμεῖβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν ἔα καὶ ταρφέας ἰοὺς  
 κείσθαι, ἐπεὶ συνέχευε θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγήρας·  
 αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἐλὼν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὦμῳ

<sup>1</sup> ὀπισθε: πρόσθε Aristophanes.

upon himself came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For upon the back of his neck lighted the arrow fraught with groanings, and he fell from the chariot, and thereat the horses swerved aside, rattling the empty car. And the prince Polydamas swiftly marked it, and was first to stride toward the horses. These he gave to Astynous, son of Protiaon, and straitly enjoined him to hold them near at hand, watching him the while; and he himself went back and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then Teucer drew forth another arrow for Hector, harnessed in bronze, and would have made him cease from battle by the ships of the Achaeans, had he but smitten him while he was showing his prowess and taken away his life. But he was not unmarked of the wise mind of Zeus, who guarded Hector, and took the glory from Teucer, son of Telamon. For Zeus brake the well-twisted string upon the goodly bow, even as he was drawing it against Hector, and his arrow heavy with bronze was turned aside, and the bow fell from his hand. Then Teucer shuddered, and spake to his brother: "Now look you, in good sooth a god is utterly bringing to naught the counsels of our battle, in that he hath cast the bow from my hand, and hath broken the newly-twisted string that I bound fast this morning that it might avail to bear the arrows that should leap thick and fast therefrom."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "Aye, friend, but leave thou thy bow and thy many arrows to lie where they are, seeing that a god has confounded them, in malice toward the Danaans; but take thou in thy hand a long spear and a shield upon

μάρναό τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαούς. 475  
μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε δαμασσάμενοί περ ἔλοιεν  
νῆας εὖσσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χάρμης."

"Ὡς φάθ', ὁ δ' αὖ τόξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἔθηκεν,  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἄμφ' ὤμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραθέλυμνον,  
κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυχτον ἔθηκεν 480  
ἵππουριν, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.<sup>1</sup>  
εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
βῆ δ' ἰέναι, μάλα δ' ὤκα θεῶν Αἴαντι παρέστη.

"Ἐκτωρ δ' ὥς εἶδεν Τεύκρου βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,  
Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας· 485

"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,  
ἄνερες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς  
νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
ἄνδρὸς ἀριστῆος Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.

ρεῖα δ' ἀρίγνωτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίννεται ἀλκή, 490  
ἡμὲν ὁτέοισιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαλίξῃ,

ἢ δ' ὅτινας μινύθῃ τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλῃσιν ἀμύνειν,  
ὥς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἄμμι δ' ἀρήγει.

ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἀολλέες· ὃς δέ κεν ὑμέων  
βλήμενος ἢ τυπείς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπῃ, 495

τεθνάτω· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀμυνομένῳ περὶ πάτρης  
τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ' ἄλοχός τε σόῃ καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,

καὶ οἶκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ  
οἴχωνται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 500  
Αἴας δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισιν·

<sup>1</sup> Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

thy shoulder, and do battle with the Trojans, and urge on the rest of the folk. Verily not without a struggle, for all they have overpowered us, shall they take our well-benched ships; nay, let us bethink us of battle." .

So spake he, and Teucer laid the bow again within the hut, but about his shoulders put a fourfold shield, and upon his mighty head set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest; and terribly did the plume nod from above; and he took a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way, and swiftly ran and took his stand by the side of Aias.

But when Hector saw that Teucer's shafts had been brought to naught, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud shout, "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour amid the hollow ships; for verily mine eyes have seen how Zeus hath brought to naught the shafts of a man that is a chieftain. Full easy to discern is the aid Zeus giveth to men, both to whomso he vouchsafeth the glory of victory, and whomso again he minisheth, and hath no mind to aid, even as now he minisheth the might of the Argives, and beareth aid to us. Nay, fight ye at the ships in close throngs, and if so be any of you, smitten by dart or thrust, shall meet death and fate, let him lie in death. No unseemly thing is it for him to die while fighting for his country. Nay, but his wife is safe and his children after him, and his house and his portion of land are unharmed, if but the Achaeans be gone with their ships to their dear native land."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Aias again, over against him, called



"αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι· νῦν ἄρκιον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι  
 ἢ ἐ σωθῆναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ νηῶν.  
 ἢ ἔλπεσθ', ἣν νῆας ἔλη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ,  
 ἐμβαδὸν ἵζεσθαι ἣν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἕκαστος; 505  
 ἢ οὐκ ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούετε λαὸν ἅπαντα  
 Ἔκτορος, ὃς δὴ νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι μενεαίνει;  
 οὐ μὰν ἔς γε χορὸν κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.  
 ἡμῖν δ' οὐ τις τοῦδε νόος καὶ μῆτις ἀμείνων,  
 ἢ αὐτοσχεδίῃ μεῖξαι χεῖράς τε μένος τε. 510  
 βέλτερον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι ἓνα χρόνον ἢ ἐ βιώναι,  
 ἢ δηθὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτήτι  
 ὧδ' αὐτως παρὰ νηυσὶν ὑπ' ἀνδράσι χειροτέροισιν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου.  
 ἐνθ' Ἔκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίον, Περιμήδεος υἱόν, 515  
 ἀρχὸν Φωκῆων, Αἴας δ' ἔλε Λαοδάμαντα  
 ἡγεμόνα πρυλέων, Ἀντήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν·  
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ὦτον Κυλλήνιον ἐξενάριξε,  
 Φυλεῖδew ἔταρον, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸν Ἑπειῶν.  
 τῷ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ἰδὼν· ὃ δ' ὕπαιθα λιάσθη 520  
 Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτεν· οὐ γὰρ  
 Ἀπόλλων

εἶα Πάνθου υἱὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι·  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γε Κροίσμου στῆθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρί.  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὃ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα.  
 τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δόλοψ, αἰχμῆς εὖ εἰδώς, 525  
 Λαμπετίδης, ὃν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον υἱόν,<sup>1</sup>  
 Λαομεδοντιάδης, εὖ εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,  
 ὃς τότε Φυλεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὕτασε δουρὶ  
 ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεῖς· πυκινὸς δὲ οἱ ἦρκεσε θώρηξ,

<sup>1</sup> φέρτατον υἱόν: φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατος ἀνδρῶν.

to his comrades : " Shame on you, Argives, now is it sure that we must either perish utterly or find deliverance by thrusting back the peril from the ships. Think ye haply that if Hector of the flashing helm take the ships, ye shall come afoot each man of you to his own native land ? Hear ye not Hector urging on all his host in his fury to burn the ships ? Verily it is not to the dance that he biddeth them come, but to battle. And for us there is no counsel or device better than this, that in close combat we bring our hands and our might against theirs. Better is it once for all either to die or live, than long to be straitened in dread conflict thus bootlessly beside the ships at the hands of men that be meaner."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then Hector slew Schedius, son of Perimedes, a leader of the Phocians, and Aias slew Laodamas, the leader of the footmen, the glorious son of Antenor; and Polydamas laid low Otus of Cyllene, comrade of Phyleus' son, captain of the great-souled Epeians. And Meges saw, and leapt upon him, but Polydamas swerved from beneath him, and him Meges missed; for Apollo would not suffer the son of Panthous to be vanquished amid the foremost fighters; but with a spear-thrust he smote Croesmus full upon the breast. And he fell with a thud, and the other set him to strip the armour from his shoulders. Meanwhile upon him leapt Dolops, well skilled with the spear, the son of Lampus, whom Lampus, son of Laomedon, begat, even his bravest son, well skilled in furious might; he it was that then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of Phyleus' son, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But his cunningly-wrought corselet saved him, the

τόν ῥ' ἐφόρει γυάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τόν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530  
 ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἑφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος.  
 ξείνος γάρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης  
 ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηῖων ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρὴν·  
 ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροὸς ἤρκεσ' ὄλεθρον.  
 τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἵπποδασείης 535  
 κύμβαχον ἀκρότατον νύξ' ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι,  
 ῥῆξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμᾶζε  
 κάππεσεν ἐν κονίησι, νέον φοίνικι φαεινός.  
 ἦος ὁ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἔλπετο νίκην,  
 τόφρα δέ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540  
 στῆ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθών, βάλε δ' ὦμον ὀπισθεν·  
 αἰχμὴ δὲ στέρνοιο διέσσυτο μαιμῶωσα,  
 πρόσσω ἰεμένη· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηγῆς ἐλιάσθη·  
 τὼ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὦμων  
 συλήσειν. Ἔκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545  
 πᾶσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἴκεταονίδην ἐνένιπεν,  
 ἴφθιμον Μελάνιππον. ὁ δ' ὄφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας  
 βοῦς

βόσκ' ἐν Περκώτῃ, δηῖων ἀπονόσφιν ἐόντων·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλυνθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,  
 ἄψ' εἰς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 550  
 ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ, ὁ δέ μιν τίεν ἴσα τέκεσσι·  
 τόν ῥ' Ἔκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·  
 “οὐτῷ δὴ, Μελάνιππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδέ νυ σοί περ  
 ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο;  
 οὐχ ὀράας οἶον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555  
 ἀλλ' ἔπεν· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστιν ἀποσταδὸν Ἀργείοισι

corselet that he was wont to wear, fitted with plates of mail. This Phyleus had brought from out of Ephyre, from the river Selleïs. For a guest-friend of his, the king of men Euphetes, had given it him that he might wear it in war, a defence against foemen; and this now warded death from the body of his son. Then Meges thrust with his sharp spear upon the topmost socket of the helm of bronze with horse-hair plume which Dolops wore, and shore therefrom the plume of horse-hair, and all the plume, bright with its new scarlet dye, fell in the dust. Now while Meges abode and fought with Dolops, and yet hoped for victory, meanwhile warlike Menelaus came to bear him aid, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unmarked of Dolops, and cast and smote him on the shoulder from behind; and the spear in its fury sped through his breast, darting eagerly onward, and he fell upon his face; and the twain made for him to strip from his shoulders his armour wrought of bronze. But Hector called to his kinsmen, one and all, and first did he chide Hicetaon's son, strong Melanippus. He until this time had been wont to feed his kine of shambling gait in Percote, while the foemen were yet afar, but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios, and was pre-eminent among the Trojans; and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did Hector chide, and spake and addressed him, saying: "In good sooth, Melanippus, are we to be thus slack? Hath thine own heart no regard for thy kinsman that is slain? Seest thou not in what wise they are busied about the armour of Dolops? Nay, come thou on; for no longer may we fight with the Argives from afar,

μάρνασθαι, πρίν γ' ἢ κατακτάμεν ἢ κατ' ἄκρης  
 "Ἴλιον αἰπεινὴν ἐλέειν κτάσθαι τε πολίτας."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' ἅμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος  
 φῶς·

'Αργείους δ' ὄτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 560

"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
 ἀλλήλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.<sup>1</sup>

αἰδομένων δ' ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σόοι ἢ πέφανται·  
 φευγόντων δ' οὔτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον, 565

ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράξαντο δὲ νῆας

ἔρκει<sup>2</sup> χαλκείῳ· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρῶας ἔγειρεν.

'Αντίλοχον δ' ὄτρυνε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·

"'Αντίλοχ', οὐ τις σείο νεώτερος ἄλλος 'Αχαιῶν,

οὔτε ποσὶν θάσσω· οὔτ' ἄλκιμος ὥς σὺ μάχεσθαι 570

εἴ τινα πού Τρῶων ἐξάλμενος ἄνδρα βάλοισθα."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀπέσσυτο, τὸν δ' ὀρόθυνεν·

ἐκ δ' ἔθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ

ἀμφὶ ἑ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶες κεκάδοντο

ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσσαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν, 575

ἀλλ' 'Ἰκετάονος υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνιππον,

μισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν.

δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.<sup>3</sup>

'Αντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε κύων ὥς, ὃς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ

βλημένῳ αἰτῇ, τὸν τ' ἐξ εὐνῇφι θορόντα 580

θηρητῆρ ἐτύχησε βαλὼν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα·

ὥς ἐπὶ σοί, Μελάνιππε, θόρ' 'Αντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

<sup>1</sup> Line 562 is omitted in some mss.

<sup>2</sup> ἔρκει: ἐγχεῖ.

<sup>3</sup> Line 578 is omitted in some mss.

till either we slay them, or they utterly take steep Ilios, and slay her people."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed with him, a godlike man. And the Argives did great Telamonian Aias urge on, saying: "My friends, be men, and take ye shame in your hearts, and have shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men that have shame more are saved than are slain; but from them that flee springeth neither glory nor any avail."

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe, but they laid up his word in their hearts, and fenced in the ships with a hedge of bronze; and against them Zeus urged on the Trojans. Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, exhorted Antilochus: "Antilochus, none other of the Achaeans is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot, nor valiant as thou art in fight; I would thou mightest leap forth, and smite some man of the Trojans."

He spake, and hasted back again himself, but aroused the other, and Antilochus leapt forth from amid the foremost fighters and, glancing warily about him, hurled with his bright spear, and back did the Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in vain did he let fly his spear, but smote Hicetaon's son, Melanippus, high of heart, as he was coming to the battle, upon the breast beside the nipple; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. And Antilochus sprang upon him, as a hound that darteth upon a wounded fawn, that a hunter with sure aim hath smitten as it leapt from its lair, and hath loosed its limbs; even in such wise upon thee, O Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to

τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάθεν Ἑκτορα δῖον,  
 ὃς ῥά οἱ ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνὰ δηϊοτήτα.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' οὐ μείνε θεός περ ἑὼν πολεμιστής, 585  
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θηρὶ κακὸν ῥέξαντι ἐοικώς,  
 ὃς τε κύνα κτείνας ἢ βουκόλον ἀμφὶ βόεσσι<sup>1</sup>  
 φεύγει πρὶν περ ὄμιλον ἀολλισθήμεναι ἀνδρῶν.  
 ὥς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶές τε καὶ Ἑκτωρ  
 ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ βέλεα στονόοντα χέοντο. 590  
 στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἴκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων.

Τρῶες δὲ λείουσιν ἐοικότες ὠμοφάγοισι  
 νηυσὶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφετμάς,  
 ὃ σφισιν αἰὲν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν  
 Ἀργείων καὶ κῦδος ἀπαίνυτο, τοὺς δ' ὀρόθυνεν. 595  
 Ἑκτορι γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὀρέξαι  
 Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ  
 ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξαίσιον ἀρῇν  
 πᾶσαν ἐπικρήνεια· τὸ γὰρ μένε μητίετα Ζεὺς,  
 νηὸς καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600  
 ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν  
 θησέμεναι Τρώων, Δαναοῖσι δὲ κῦδος ὀρέξειν.  
 τὰ φρονέων νήεσσιν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἔγειρεν  
 Ἑκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαῶτα καὶ αὐτόν.  
 μαίνεται δ' ὥς ὅτ' Ἀρης ἐγχέσπαλος ἢ ὀλοὸν πῦρ 605  
 οὔρεσι μαίνεται, βαθέης ἐν τάρφεσιν ὕλης·  
 ἀφλοισμὸς δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνεται, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὅσσε  
 λαμπέσθην βλοσυρῇσιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πῆληξ  
 σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρναμένοιο  
 Ἑκτορος· αὐτὸς γάρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἦεν ἀμύντωρ<sup>2</sup> 610

<sup>1</sup> βόεσσι: οἱ αὐτῷ Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

strip from thee thine armour. Howbeit he was not unseen of goodly Hector, who came running to meet him amid the battle; and Antilochus abode not, swift warrior though he was, but fled like a wild beast that hath wrought some mischief—one that hath slain a hound or a herdsman beside his kine, and fleeth before the throng of men be gathered together; even so fled the son of Nestor; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon him their darts fraught with groanings; but he turned and stood, when he had reached the host of his comrades.

But the Trojans, like ravening lions, rushed upon the ships, and were fulfilling the behests of Zeus, who ever roused great might in them, but made the hearts of the Argives to melt, and took away their glory, while he spurred on the others. For his heart was set on giving glory to Hector, son of Priam, to the end that he might cast upon the beaked ships unwearied, wondrous-blazing fire, and so fulfil to the uttermost the presumptuous prayer of Thetis. Even for this was Zeus the counsellor waiting, that his eyes might behold the glare of a burning ship; for from that time forth was he to ordain a driving-back of the Trojans from the ships, and to grant glory to the Danaans. With this intent he was rousing against the hollow ships Hector son of Priam, that was himself full eager. And he was raging like Ares, wielder of the spear, or as when consuming fire rageth among the mountains in the thickets of a deep wood; and foam came forth about his mouth, and his two eyes blazed beneath his dreadful brows, and round about his temples terribly shook the helm of Hector as he fought; for Zeus out of heaven was



Ζεὺς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μῦνον ἔοντα  
 τίμα καὶ κύδαινε. μινυνθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν  
 ἔσσεσθ'· ἤδη γάρ οἱ ἐπόρυνε μόρσιμον ἦμαρ  
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη ὑπὸ Πηλεΐδαο βίηφιν.  
 καὶ ῥ' ἔβηλεν ῥῆξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 615  
 ἦ δὴ πλείστον ὄμιλον ὄρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα·  
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς δύνατο ῥῆξαι μάλα περ μενεαίνων·  
 ἴσχον γὰρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηρότες, ἡὔτε πέτρη  
 ἡλίβατος μεγάλη, πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐγγὺς ἐοῦσα,  
 ἦ τε μένει λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυφήρὰ κέλευθα 620  
 κύματά τε τροφόεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν·  
 ὥς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδὲ φέβοντο.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὀμίλῳ,  
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' ὥς ὅτε κῦμα θοῇ ἐν νηϊ πέσσει  
 λάβρον ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφές· ἦ δέ τε πᾶσα 625  
 ἄχνη ὑπεκρύφθη, ἀνέμοιο δὲ δεινὸς ἀήτης  
 ἱστίῳ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται  
 δειδιότες· τυτθὸν γὰρ ὑπὲκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·  
 ὥς ἑδαΐζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὥς τε λέων ὀλοόφρων βουσὶν ἐπελθὼν, 630  
 αἷ' ῥά τ' ἐν εἵαμενῇ ἔλεος μεγάλοιο νέμονται  
 μυρίαί, ἐν δέ τε τῇσι νομεὺς οὐ πω σάφα εἰδὼς  
 θηρὶ μαχέσσασθαι ἔλικος βοδὸς ἀμφὶ φονῆσιν·  
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν πρῶτῃσι καὶ ὑστατίῃσι βόεσσιν  
 αἰὲν ὁμοστιχάει, ὁ δέ τ' ἐν μέσσησιν ὀρούσας 635  
 βοῦν ἔδει, αἱ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὥς τότε

Ἀχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' Ἑκτορι καὶ Διὶ πατρὶ

himself his defender, and vouchsafed him honour and glory, alone as he was amid so many warriors. For brief was his span of life to be, since even now Pallas Athene was hastening on the day of his doom beneath the might of the son of Peleus. But fain was he to break the ranks of men, making trial of them wheresoever he saw the greatest throng and the goodliest arms. Yet not even so did he avail to break them, for all he was so eager ; for they abode firm-fixed as it were a wall, like a crag, sheer and great, hard by the grey sea, that abideth the swift paths of the shrill winds, and the swelling waves that belch forth against it ; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. But Hector shining all about as with fire leapt among the throng, and fell upon them ; even as when beneath the clouds a fierce-rushing wave, swollen by the winds, falleth upon a swift ship, and she is all hidden by the foam thereof, and the dread blast of the wind roareth against the sail, and the hearts of the sailors shudder in their fear, for that by little are they borne forth from death ; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts. But he fell upon them like a lion of baneful mind coming against kine, that are grazing in the bottom-land of a great marsh, and there is no counting them, and among them is a herdsman that is as yet unskilled to fight with a wild beast over the carcase of a sleek heifer that hath been slain : he verily walketh ever by their side, now abreast of the foremost of the kine, and now of the hindmost, but the lion leapeth upon the midmost, and devoureth a heifer, and thereat they all flee in terror ; even so in wondrous wise were the Achaeans one and all then driven in wondrous rout by Hector and father

πάντες, ὃ δ' οἷον ἔπεφνε Μυκηναῖον Περιφήτην,  
 Κοπρῆος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Εὐρυσθέης ἄνακτος  
 ἀγγελίης οἴχνεσκε βίῃ Ἑρακλεΐῃ. 640  
 τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος υἱὸς ἀμείνων  
 παντοίας ἀρετάς, ἡμὲν πόδας ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι,  
 καὶ νόον ἐν πρῶτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο.  
 ὃς ῥα τόθ' "Ἐκτορι κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε.  
 στρεφθεῖς γὰρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἄντυγι πάλτο, 645  
 τὴν αὐτὸς φορέεσκε ποδηκεέ', ἔρκος ἀκόντων·  
 τῇ ὃ γ' ἐνὶ βλαφθεῖς πέσεν ὑπτίως, ἀμφὶ δὲ  
 πῆληξ  
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος.  
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' ὄξυ νόησε, θέων δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,  
 στήθεϊ δ' ἐν δόρυ πῆξε, φίλων δέ μιν ἐγγὺς ἐταίρων 650  
 κτείν'. οἱ δ' οὐκ ἔδυναντο καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἐταίρου  
 χραισμεῖν· αὐτοὶ γὰρ μάλα δείδισαν "Ἐκτορα δῖον.  
 Εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθον ἄκραι  
 νῆες, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύατο· τοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο.  
 Ἄργεῖοι δὲ νεῶν μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη 655  
 τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δὲ παρὰ κλισίῃσιν ἔμειναν  
 ἀθρόοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνὰ στρατόν· ἴσχε γὰρ  
 αἰδῶς  
 καὶ δέος· ἀζηχὲς γὰρ ὁμόκλεον ἀλλήλοισι.  
 Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὖρος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 λίσσεθ' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γοννούμενος ἄνδρα ἕκαστον. 660  
 "ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
 ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἕκαστος  
 παίδων ἧδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτήσιος ἧδὲ τοκῆων,<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> τοκῆων: τεκέων.

<sup>1</sup> The phrase εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο cannot here mean "they came in sight of," and it is extremely forced to explain it on the assumption that the Greeks have until now been facing

Zeus, albeit Hector slew one only man, Periphetes of Mycenae, the dear son of Copreus, that had been wont to go on messages from king Eurystheus to the mighty Heracles. Of him, a father baser by far, was begotten a son goodlier in all manner of excellence, both in fleetness of foot and in fight, and in mind he was among the first of the men of Mycenae; he it was who then yielded to Hector the glory of victory. For, as he turned back, he tripped upon the rim of the shield that himself bare, a shield that reached to the feet, a defence against javelins: thereon he stumbled and fell backward, and about his temples his helm rang wondrously as he fell. And Hector was quick to mark it, and ran, and stood close beside him, and fixed his spear in his breast, and slew him hard by his dear comrades; and they availed not to aid him, albeit they sorrowed for their comrade; for themselves were sore adread of goodly Hector.

Now were they got among the ships,<sup>1</sup> and the outermost ships encircled them, even they that had been drawn up in the first line; but their foes rushed on. And the Argives gave way perforce from the outermost ships, but abode there beside their huts, all in one body, and scattered not throughout the camp; for shame withheld them and fear; and unceasingly they called aloud one to the other. And above all others Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, besought each man, adjuring him by them that begat him, saying: "My friends, play the man, and take in your hearts shame of other men, and be ye mindful, each man of you, of children and wife, of possessions

the Trojans, but at this point turn, and so have their faces toward the ships (Ameis). The context demands the meaning given above, whether or not we assume connexion with *δπη*.

ἤμὲν ὅτεω ζώουσι καὶ ᾧ κατατεθνήκασι·  
τῶν ὑπερ' ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ γουνάζομαι οὐ παρεόντων 665  
ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπᾶσθε φόβονδε."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.  
τοῖσι δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν νέφος ἀχλύος ᾧσεν Ἀθήνη<sup>1</sup>  
θεσπέσιον· μάλα δέ σφι φόως γένετ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,  
ἤμὲν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ ὁμοίου πολέμοιο. 670

"Ἐκτορα δὲ φράσσαντο βοήν ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἑταίρους,  
ἤμὲν ὅσοι μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οὐδὲ μάχοντο,  
ἦδ' ὅσοι παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἐμάχοντο βοῆσιν.

Οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' Αἴαντι μεγαλήτορι ἦνδανε θυμῷ  
ἐστάμεν ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν νῆες Ἀχαιῶν· 675  
ἀλλ' ὃ γε νηῶν ἱκρί' ἐπώχετο μακρὰ βιβάσθων,  
νώμα δὲ ξυστὸν μέγα ναύμαχον ἐν παλάμῃσι,  
κολλητὸν βλήτροισι, δυωκαικεκοσίπηχυ.

ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἵπποισι κελητίζειν εὖ εἰδώς,  
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ πολέων πίσυρας συναίρεται ἵππους, 680  
σεύας ἐκ πεδίοιο μέγα προτὶ ἄστυ δίηται<sup>2</sup>  
λαοφόρον καθ' ὁδόν· πολέες τέ ἐθῆσαντο  
ἄνδρες ἠδὲ γυναῖκες· ὃ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ  
θρῶσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἱ δὲ πέ-  
τονται·

ὥς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάων ἱκρία νηῶν 685  
φοῖτα μακρὰ βιβάς, φωνὴ δὲ οἱ αἰθέρ' ἴκανε,  
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε  
νηυσὶ τε καὶ κλισίῃσιν ἀμυνέμεν. οὐδὲ μὲν Ἐκτωρ  
μῖμνεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὁμάδῳ πύκα θωρηκτάων.  
ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ὀρνίθων πετεηνῶν αἰετὸς αἰθῶν 690  
ἔθνος ἐφορμᾶται ποταμὸν πάρα βοσκομενάων,  
χηνῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> δίηται: διώκη.

and of his parents, whether in the case of any they be living or be dead. For the sake of them that are not here with us do I now beseech you to stand firm, and turn not back in flight."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man, and from their eyes Athene thrust away the wondrous cloud of mist, and mightily did light come to them from either hand, both from the side of the ships and from that of evil war. And all beheld Hector, good at the war-cry, and his comrades, alike they that stood in the rear and fought not, and all they that did battle by the swift ships.

Now was it no more pleasing to the soul of great-hearted Aias to stand in the place where the rest of the sons of the Achacans stood aloof, but he kept faring with long strides up and down the decks of the ships, and he wielded in his hands a long pike for sea-fighting, a pike jointed with rings, of a length of two and twenty cubits. And as a man well-skilled in horsemanship harnesseth together four horses chosen out of many, and driveth them in swift course from the plain toward a great city along a highway, while many marvel at him, both men-folk and women, and ever with sure step he leapeth, and passeth from horse to horse, while they speed on; even so Aias kept ranging with long strides over the many decks of the swift ships, and his voice went up to heaven, as ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans to defend their ships and huts. Nor did Hector abide amid the throng of the mail-clad Trojans, but as a tawny eagle darteth upon a flock of winged fowl that are feeding by a river's bank—a flock of wild geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, even so

ὥς Ἐκτωρ ἴθυσε νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο  
 ἀντίος ἀΐξας· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὤσεν<sup>1</sup> ὀπισθε  
 χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλη, ὥτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄμ' αὐτῷ. 695

Αὐτὶς δὲ δριμεῖα μάχη παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτύχθη·  
 φαίης κ' ἀκμηῆτας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλοισιν  
 ἄντεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ, ὥς ἐσσυμένως ἐμάχοντο.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμένοισιν ὄδ' ἦν νόος· ἦ τοι Ἀχαιοὶ  
 οὐκ ἔφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ὀλέεσθαι, 700  
 Τρῳσὶν δ' ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἑκάστου  
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσειν κτενέειν θ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἐφέεσταν ἀλλήλοισιν.

Ἐκτωρ δὲ πρύμνης νεὸς ἤψατο ποντοπόροιο,  
 καλῆς ὠκυάλου, ἣ Πρωτεσίλαον ἔνεικεν 705  
 ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὐτὶς ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαίαν.  
 τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηὸς Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῳῆς τε  
 δῆρουν ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γε  
 τόξων αἰκὰς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκόντων,  
 ἀλλ' οἳ γ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενοι, ἕνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710  
 ὀξέσι δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἀξίνησι μάχοντο  
 καὶ ξίφεσιν μεγάλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.<sup>2</sup>  
 πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνδετα κωπήνεντα  
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ'  
 ὤμων

ἀνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα. 715  
 Ἐκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθίει,  
 ἀφλαστον μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων, Τρῳσὶν δὲ κέλευεν·  
 "οἴσετε πῦρ, ἅμα δ' αὐτοὶ ἀολλέες ὄρνυτ' αὐτήν·

<sup>1</sup> ὤσεν Aristarchus: ὄρσεν.

<sup>2</sup> Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβα of  
 158

Hector made for a dark-prowed ship, rushing straight thereon ; and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand, and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. Thou wouldst have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus : the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood, each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy, but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart, they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets, and with greatswords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought ; and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign<sup>1</sup> in his hands, and called to the Trojans : " Bring fire, and therewithal raise

ix. 241,—a "tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up" (Leaf).



# HOMER

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἡμᾶρ ἔδωκε,  
 νῆας ἐλεῖν, αἱ δ' εὖρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 720  
 ἡμῖν πῆματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων,  
 οἳ μ' ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν νέεσσιν  
 αὐτόν τ' ἰσχανάασκον ἐρητύοντό τε λαόν·  
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς  
 ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει." 725  
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισιν ὄρουσαν.  
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν·  
 ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθόν, διόμενος θανέεσθαι,  
 θρῆνυν ἐφ' ἐπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἔκρια νηὸς εἵσσης.  
 ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐστήκει δεδοκῆμένος, ἔγχεϊ δ' αἰεὶ 730  
 Τρῶας ἄμυνε νεῶν, ὃς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ·  
 αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε·  
 "ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρηος,  
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.  
 ἤε τινὰς φαμεν εἶναι ἀοσσητῆρας ὀπίσσω, 735  
 ἤε τι τεῖχος ἄρειον, ὃ κ' ἀνδράσι λαιγὸν ἀμύναι;  
 οὐ μὲν τι σχεδὸν ἐστὶ πόλις πύργοις ἀραρυῖα,  
 ἢ κ' ἀπαμυναίμεσθ' ἑτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες·  
 ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίοις πύκα θωρηκτάων  
 πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἐκὰς ἡμεθα πατρίδος αἵης· 740  
 τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μελιχίῃ πολέμοιο."

1 The word *θρῆνυς* (commonly "footstool") has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers' bench, now

ye the war-cry all with one voice ; now hath Zeus vouchsafed us a day that is recompense for all—to take the ships that came hither in despite of the gods, and brought us many woes, by reason of the cowardice of the elders, who, when I was eager to fight at the sterns of the ships, kept me back, and withheld the host. But if Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, then dulled our wits, now of himself he urgeth us on and giveth command."

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreboding death, gave ground a little along the bridge<sup>1</sup> of seven feet in height, and left the deck of the shapely ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warding from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwearied fire ; and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans : " Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we haply deem that there are other helpers at our backs, or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men ? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with walls, whereby we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle ; nay, it is in the plain of the mail-clad Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is the light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight."

as a platform upon which the helmsman stood. I follow Leaf in assuming that it means a bridge connecting the after deck, from which Aias is driven, with the forward deck. That this should have been seven feet in height above the hold is entirely natural ; it would thus allow the rowers to move about freely beneath it.

# HOMER

Ἦ, καὶ μαιμώνων ἔφεπ' ἔγχει ὀξυόεντι.  
 ὃς τις δὲ Τρώων κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ φέροιτο  
 σὺν πυρὶ κηλείῳ, χάριν Ἑκτορος ὀτρύναντος,  
 τὸν δ' Αἴας οὔτασκε δεδεγμένος ἔγχει μακρῷ·  
 δώδεκα δὲ προπάρειθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὔτα.

745

THE ILIAD, XV. 742-746

He spake, and kept driving furiously at the foe with his sharp spear. And whoso of the Trojans would rush upon the hollow ships with blazing fire, doing pleasure to Hector at his bidding, for him would Aias wait, and wound him with a thrust of his long spear; and twelve men did he wound in close fight in front of the ships.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Π

Ὡς οἱ μὲν περὶ νηὸς εὖσσέλμοιο μάχοντο·  
 Πάτροκλος δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,  
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὥς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,  
 ἣ τε κατ' αἰγίλιπος πέτρης δνοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ.  
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ᾠκτερεῖ<sup>1</sup> ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 5  
 καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλεες, ἧῦτε κούρη  
 νηπίη, ἣ θ' ἅμα μητρὶ θεοῦσ' ἀνελέσθαι ἀνώγει,  
 εἵανοῦ ἀπτομένη, καὶ τ' ἐσσυμένην κατερύκει,  
 δακρυόεσσα δέ μιν ποτιδέκεται, ὄφρ' ἀνέλθαι· 10  
 τῇ ἱκελος, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἷβεις.  
 ἥέ τι Μυρμιδόνεσσι πιφαύσκεαι, ἣ ἔμοι αὐτῶ,  
 ἥέ τιν' ἀγγελίην Φθίης ἐξ ἔκλυες οἶος;  
 ζῶειν μὰν ἔτι φασὶ Μενοίτιον, Ἄκτορος υἱόν,  
 ζῶει δ' Αἰακίδης Πηλεὺς μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 15  
 τῶν κε μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνηώτων.  
 ἦε σύ γ' Ἀργείων ὀλοφύρεαι, ὥς ὀλέκονται  
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ὑπερβασίης ἔνεκα σφῆς;  
 ἐξαῦδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ἵνα εἶδομεν ἄμφω.”  
 Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη, Πατρόκλεες 20  
 ἱππεῦ·  
 “ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,  
 μὴ νεμέσα· τοῖον γὰρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιοῦς.

<sup>1</sup> ᾠκτερεῖ: θάμβησε Aristarchus.

## BOOK XVI

Thus then they were warring around the well-benched ship, but Patroclus drew nigh to Achilles, shepherd of the host, shedding hot tears, even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream; and swift-footed goodly Achilles had pity when he saw him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Why, Patroclus, art thou bathed in tears, like a girl, a mere babe, that runneth by her mother's side and biddeth her take her up, and clutcheth at her gown, and hindereth her in her going, and tearfully looketh up at her, till the mother take her up? Even like her, Patroclus, dost thou let fall round tears. Hast thou haply somewhat to declare to the Myrmidons or to mine own self, or is it some tidings out of Phthia that thyself alone hast heard? Still lives Menoetius, men tell us, Actor's son, and still lives Peleus, son of Aeacus, amid the Myrmidons, for which twain would we grieve right sore, were they dead. Or art thou sorrowing for the Argives, how they are being slain beside the hollow ships by reason of their own presumptuous act? Speak out; hide it not in thy mind; that we both may know."

Then with a heavy groan, didst thou make answer, O knight Patroclus: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, be not wroth; so great

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι,  
 ἐν νηυσὶν κέεται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.  
 βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25  
 οὐτασται δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἠδ' Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν οἷστω.  
 τοὺς μὲν τ' ἱητροὶ πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπέπονται,  
 ἔλκε' ἀκείόμενοι· σὺ δ' ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.  
 μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὗτός γε λάβοι χόλος, ὃν σὺ φυλάσ-  
 σεις, 30

αἰναρέτη· τί σευ ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,  
 αἶ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λουγὸν ἀμύνῃς;  
 νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατήρ ἦν ἱππότα Πηλεΐδης,  
 οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα  
 πέτραι τ' ἠλίβατοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής. 35  
 εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῇσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνεις  
 καὶ τινά τοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,  
 ἀλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόες ὦχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὅπασσον  
 Μυρμιδόνων, ἣν πού τι φόως Δαναοῖσι γένωμαι.  
 δὸς δέ μοι ὦμοιν τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40  
 αἶ κ' ἐμέ σοὶ ἴσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο  
 Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν  
 τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.  
 ῥεῖα δέ κ' ἀκμήτες κεκμηότας ἄνδρας αὐτῇ  
 ὦσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἅπο καὶ κλισιάων." 45

Ὡς φάτο λισσόμενος μέγα νήπιος· ἥ γὰρ ἔμελλεν  
 οἱ αὐτῷ θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.  
 τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
 λεΐδης·

a sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus, famed for his spear, and Agamemnon, and smitten, too, is Eurypylus with an arrow in the thigh. About these the leeches, skilled in many simples, are busied, seeking to heal their wounds ; but with thee may no man deal, Achilles. Never upon me let such wrath lay hold, as that thou dost cherish, O thou whose valour is but a bane ! Wherein shall any other even yet to be born have profit of thee, if thou ward not off shameful ruin from the Argives ? Pitiless one, thy father, meseems, was not the knight Peleus, nor was Thetis thy mother, but the grey sea bare thee, and the beetling cliffs, for that thy heart is unbending. But if in thy mind thou art shunning some oracle, and thy queenly mother hath declared to thee aught from Zeus, yet me at least send thou forth speedily, and with me let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be I may prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans. And grant me to buckle upon my shoulders that armour of thine, in hope that the Trojans may take me for thee, and so desist from war, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might we that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with the battle back to the city from the ships and the huts."

So spake he in prayer, fool that he was, for in sooth it was to be his own evil death and fate for which he prayed. Then, his heart deeply stirred, spake



“ ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, οἷον ἔειπες·  
 οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἦν<sup>1</sup> τινα οἶδα, 50  
 οὔτε τί μοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ·  
 ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει,  
 ὅπποτε δῆ<sup>2</sup> τὸν ὁμοῖον ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃσιν ἀμέρσαι  
 καὶ γέρας ἄψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὃ τε κράτεϊ προβεβήκη·  
 αἰνὸν ἄχος τό μοι ἔστιν, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 55  
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,  
 δουρὶ δ’ ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας,  
 τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 Ἀτρεΐδης ὡς εἶ τιν’ ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.  
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν· οὐδ’ ἄρα πως ἦν 60  
 ἀσπερχὲς κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσίν· ἥ τοι ἔφην γε  
 οὐ πρὶν μνηιθμὸν καταπαυσέμεν, ἀλλ’ ὅπότ’ ἂν δὴ  
 νῆας ἐμὰς ἀφίκηται αὕτη τε πτόλεμός τε.  
 τύνη δ’ ὦμουιν μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δῦθι,  
 ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65  
 εἰ δὴ κυάνεον Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβέβηκε  
 νηυσὶν ἐπικρατέως, οἱ δὲ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης  
 κεκλίεται, χώρης ὀλίγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες,  
 Ἀργεῖοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βέβηκε  
 θάρσυνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον 70  
 ἐγγύθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναύλους  
 πλήσειαν νεκύων, εἴ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἦπια εἰδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατὸν ἀμφιμάχονται.  
 οὐ γὰρ Τυδεΐδew Διομήδεος ἐν παλάμῃσι  
 μαίνεται ἐγχείη Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι. 75

<sup>1</sup> ἦν: εἰ Aristarchus.<sup>2</sup> δῆ: τις Aristarchus.

to him swift-footed Achilles: "Ah me, Zeus-born Patroclus, what a thing hast thou said! Neither reck I of any oracle, that I wot of, nor has my queenly mother declared to me aught from Zeus; but herein dread grief cometh upon heart and soul, whenso a man is minded to rob one that is his equal, and take from him his prize, for that he surpasseth him in power. Dread grief is this to me, seeing I have suffered woes at heart. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for me as a prize, and that I won with my spear, when I had laid waste a well-walled city, her hath lord Agamemnon taken back from my arms, this son of Atreus, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit these things will we let be, as past and done. In no wise, meseems, was I to be filled with ceaseless wrath at heart; yet verily I deemed that I should not make an end of mine anger, until the hour when unto mine own ships should come the war-cry and the battle. But come, do thou put upon thy shoulders my glorious armour, and lead forth the war-loving Myrmidons to the fight, if in good sooth the dark cloud of the Trojans hath encompassed the ships mightily, and those others abide with naught to support them but the shore of the sea, having but scant space of land still left them, even the Argives; while the whole city of the Trojans hath come forth against them fearlessly, for they see not the front of my helm shining hard at hand; full soon in their flight would they fill the water-courses with their dead, were but lord Agamemnon of kindly mind toward me, whereas now they are warring around the camp. For not in the hands of Diomedes, son of Tydeus, doth the spear rage, to ward off ruin from the Danaans,

οὐδέ πω Ἀτρεΐδew ὁπὸς ἔκλυον αὐδῆσαντος  
 ἐχθρῆς ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνουιο  
 Τρῳσὶ κελεύοντος περιάγνυται, οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῶ  
 πᾶν πεδίον κατέχουσι, μάχῃ νικῶντες Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς, Πάτροκλε, νεῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμύνων 80  
 ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο  
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλονται.  
 πείθεο δ' ὥς τοι ἐγὼ μύθου τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,  
 ὥς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃαι  
 πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν, ἀτὰρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85  
 ἄψ' ἀπονάσσωσι, ποτὶ δ' ἀγλαὰ δῶρα πύρῳσιν.  
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐλάσας ἰέναι πάλιν· εἰ δέ κεν αὖ τοι  
 δῶῃ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης,  
 μὴ σύ γ' ἀνευθεν ἐμείο λιλαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν<sup>1</sup>  
 Τρῳσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θήσεις· 90  
 μῆδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμῳ καὶ δηϊοτῇτι,  
 Τρῳᾶς ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡγεμονεύειν,<sup>2</sup>  
 μὴ τις ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο θεῶν αἰειγενετᾶων<sup>3</sup>  
 ἐμβήῃ· μάλα τοὺς γε φιλεῖ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·  
 ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπᾶσθαι, ἐπὴν φάος ἐν νήεσσι 95  
 θήῃς, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' εἰν πεδίον κάτα δηριάασθαι.  
 αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίῃ καὶ Ἀπολλῶν,<sup>4</sup>  
 μήτε τις οὖν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔασι,  
 μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νῶϊ δ' ἐκδύμεν ὄλεθρον,  
 ὄφρ' οἶοι Τροίης ἱερὰ κρήδεμνα λύωμεν." 100  
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads  
 μὴ σύ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.

<sup>2</sup> ἡγεμονεύειν: αἰπὺν διεσθαι Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀπο-  
 γυμνωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.

<sup>4</sup> Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

neither as yet have I heard the voice of the son of Atreus, shouting from his hated head; nay, it is the voice of man-slaying Hector that breaketh about me, as he calleth to the Trojans, and they with their din possess all the plain, and vanquish the Achaeans in battle. Yet even so, Patroclus, in warding destruction from the ships fall thou upon them mightily, lest verily they burn the ships with blazing fire and rob the Greeks of their desired return. Howbeit do thou hearken, that I may put in thy mind the sum of my counsel, to the end that thou mayest win me great recompense and glory at the hands of all the Danaans, and that they send back that beauteous girl, and therewithal give glorious gifts. When thou hast driven them from the ships, come back, and if the loud-thundering lord of Hera grant thee to win glory, be not thou fain apart from me to war against the war-loving Trojans: thou wilt lessen mine honour. Nor yet do thou, as thou exuldest in war and conflict, and slayest the Trojans, lead on unto Ilios, lest one of the gods that are for ever shall come down from Olympus and enter the fray; right dearly doth Apollo, that worketh afar, love them. Nay, return thou back, when once thou hast set a light of deliverance amid the ships, and suffer the rest to battle over the plain. For I would, O father Zeus, and Athene, and Apollo, that no man of the Trojans might escape death, of all that there are, neither any of the Argives, but that we twain might escape destruction, that alone we might loose the sacred diadem of Troy."

On this wise spake they one to the other, but

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμμενε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·  
 δάμνα μιν Ζηνὸς τε νόος καὶ Τρῶες ἀγαυοὶ  
 βάλλοντες· δεινὴν δὲ περὶ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ  
 πήληξ βαλλομένη καναχὴν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ' αἰεὶ 105  
 καὶ φάλαρ' εὐποίηθ'· ὁ δ' ἀριστερόν ὦμον ἔκαμνε,  
 ἔμπεδον αἰὲν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλον· οὐδ' ἐδύναντο  
 ἄμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμίζαι ἐρείδοντες βελέεσσιν.  
 αἰεὶ δ' ἀργαλέω ἔχετ' ἄσθματι, καὶ δέ οἱ ἰδρῶς  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πη εἶχεν 110  
 ἀμπνεῦσαι· πάντα δὲ κακὸν κακῷ ἐστήρικτο.

Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'  
 ἔχουσai,

ὅπως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.

Ἐκτωρ Αἴαντος δόρυ μείλινον ἄγχι παραστάς  
 πλήξ' ἄορι μεγάλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὀπισθεν, 115  
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
 πῆλ' αὐτῶς ἐν χειρὶ κόλον δόρυ, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ  
 αἰχμὴ χαλκεῖη χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.  
 γινῶ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ῥίγησέν τε,  
 ἔργα θεῶν, ὃ ῥα πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα κεῖρε 120  
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρῶεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην·  
 χάζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων· τοὶ δ' ἔμβαλον ἀκάματον πῦρ  
 νηὶ θοῇ· τῆς δ' αἵψα κατ' ἀσβέστη κέχυτο φλόξ.

Ὡς τὴν μὲν πρύμνην πῦρ ἄμφεπεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλ-  
 λεὺς

μηρῷ πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειπεν· 125  
 ὄρσεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἵπποκέλευθε·  
 λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ πυρὸς δηϊοιο ἰωήν.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ἰωήν: ἐρωτήν.

Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts; the will of Zeus was overmastering him, and the lordly Trojans with their missiles; and terribly did the bright helm about his temples ring continually, as it was smitten, for smitten it ever was upon the well-wrought cheek-pieces, and his left shoulder grew weary as he ever firmly held his flashing shield; nor might they beat it back about him, for all they pressed him hard with darts. And evermore was he distressed by laboured breathing, and down from his limbs on every side abundant sweat kept streaming, nor had he any wise respite to get his breath withal, but every way evil was heaped upon evil.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, how fire was first flung upon the ships of the Achaeans.

It was Hector that drew nigh to Aias and smote his ashen spear with his great sword hard by the socket, at the base of the point, and shore it clean away, so that Telamonian Aias brandished all vainly a pointless spear, and far from him the head of bronze fell ringing to the ground. And Aias knew in his noble heart, and shuddered at the deeds of the gods, how that Zeus, who thundereth on high, brought utterly to naught the counsels of his battle, and would have victory for the Trojans. Then he gave ground from out the darts; and the Trojans cast upon the swift ship unwearied fire, and over her forthwith streamed a flame that might not be quenched.

So then was the ship's stern wreathed about with fire, but Achilles smote both his thighs and spake to Patroclus: "Up now, Zeus-born Patroclus, master of horse-men. Lo, I see by the ships the rush of

μη δὴ νῆας ἔλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται·  
 δύσεο τεύχεα θάσσον, ἐγὼ δέ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω.”

“Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσετο νώροπι  
 χαλκῷ.

130

κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε  
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·  
 δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσι ἐδυνε  
 ποικίλον ἀστερόεντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.  
 ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον 135  
 χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε·  
 κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυκτον ἔθηκεν  
 ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·  
 εἵλετο δ’ ἄλκιμα δοῦρε, τὰ οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.  
 ἔγχος δ’ οὐχ ἔλετ’ οἷον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο,<sup>1</sup> 140  
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ’ ἄλλος

Ἀχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 Πηλιάδα μελίνην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε<sup>2</sup> Χείρων  
 Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἡρώεσσιν.  
 ἵππους δ’ Αὐτομέδοντα θοῶς ζευγνῦμεν ἄνωγε, 145  
 τὸν μετ’ Ἀχιλλῆα ῥήξήνορα τίε μάλιστα,  
 πιστότατος δέ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἐνὶ μείναι ὁμοκλήν.  
 τῷ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγὸν ὠκέας ἵππους,  
 Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλίον, τῷ ἅμα πνοιῇσι πετέσθην,  
 τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρῳ ἀνέμῳ Ἄρπυια Ποδάργη, 150  
 βοσκομένη λειμῶνι παρὰ ῥόον Ὠκεανοῖο.  
 ἐν δὲ παρηορίησιν ἀμύμονα Πήδασον ἶει,  
 τὸν ῥά ποτ’ Ἡετίωνος ἐλὼν πόλιν ἦγαγ’ Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ὃς καὶ θνητὸς ἐὼν ἔπεθ’ ἵπποις ἀθανάτοισι.

Μυρμιδόνας δ’ ἄρ’ ἐποιχόμενος θώρηξεν Ἀχιλλεύς 155

<sup>1</sup> Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> πόρε: τάμε.

consuming fire. Let it not be that they take the ships and there be no more escaping ! Do on my armour with all haste, and I will gather the host."

So spake he, and Patroclus arrayed him in gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs ; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces ; next he did on about his chest the corselet of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, richly-wrought, and spangled with stars. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter the shield, great and sturdy ; and upon his mighty head he set the well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took two valorous spears, that fitted his grasp. Only the spear of the peerless son of Aeacus he took not, the spear heavy and huge and strong ; this none other of the Achacans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash, that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And the horses he bade Automedon yoke speedily, even him that he honoured most after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, and that in his eyes was faithful above all to abide his call in battle. At his bidding then Automedon led beneath the yoke the fleet horses, Xanthus and Balius, that flew swift as the winds, horses that the Harpy Podarge conceived to the West Wind, as she grazed on the meadow beside the stream of Oceanus. And in the side-traces he set the goodly Pedasus that on a time Achilles had brought away, when he took the city of Eëtion ; and he, being but mortal, kept pace with immortal steeds.

But Achilles went to and fro throughout the huts



πάντας ἀνὰ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὥς  
 ὠμοφάγοι, τοῖσιν τε περὶ φρεσὶν ἄσπετος ἀλκή,  
 οἱ τ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν μέγαν οὔρεσι δηώσαντες  
 δάπτουσιν· πᾶσιν δὲ παρήϊον αἵματι φοινόν·  
 καὶ τ' ἀγεληδὸν ἴασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου 160  
 λάβοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῇσιν μέλαν ὕδωρ  
 ἄκρον, ἐρευγόμενοι φόνον αἵματος· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς  
 στήθεσιν ἄτρομός ἐστι, περιστένεται δέ τε γαστήρ·  
 τοῖοι Μυρμιδόνων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες  
 ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο 165  
 ῥέωντ'· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήϊος ἵστατ' Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ὀτρύνων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.

Πεντήκοντ' ἦσαν νῆες θοαί, ἦσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 εἰς Τροίην ἡγεῖτο δῖφιλος· ἐν δὲ ἐκάστη  
 πεντήκοντ' ἔσαν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ κληῖσιν ἑταῖροι· 170  
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' ἡγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεποιθεῖ  
 σημαίνειν· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἦνασσε.  
 τῆς μὲν ἰῆς στιχὸς ἦρχε Μενέσθιος αἰολοθώρηξ,  
 υἱὸς Σπερχειοῖο, διυπετέος ποταμοῖο,  
 ὃν τέκε Πηλῆος θυγάτηρ, καλὴ Πολυδώρη, 175  
 Σπερχειῷ ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ κλησιν Βῶρω, Περιήρεος υἱί,  
 ὃς ῥ' ἀναφανδὸν ὄπνιε, πορῶν ἀπερείσια ἔδνα.  
 τῆς δ' ἐτέρης Εὐδωρος ἀρήϊος ἡγεμόνευε,  
 παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χορῷ καλῇ Πολυμήλῃ, 180  
 Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης  
 ἡράσατ', ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν μετὰ μελπομένησιν  
 ἐν χορῷ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου κελαδεινῆς.<sup>1</sup>  
 αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάβρῃ

<sup>1</sup> Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and let harness in their armour all the Myrmidons, and they rushed forth like ravening wolves in whose hearts is fury unspeakable—wolves that have slain in the hills a great horned stag, and rend him, and the jaws of all are red with gore; and in a pack they go to lap with their slender tongues the surface of the black water from a dusky spring, belching forth the while blood and gore, the heart in their breasts unflinching, and their bellies gorged full; even in such wise the leaders and rulers of the Myrmidons sped forth round about the valiant squire of the swift-footed son of Acacus. And among them all stood warlike Achilles, urging on both horses and men that bear the shield.

Fifty were the swift ships which Achilles, dear to Zeus, led to Troy, and in each ship at the thole-pins were fifty men, his comrades; and five leaders had he appointed in whom he trusted to give command, and himself in his great might was king over all. The one rank was led by Menesthius of the flashing corselet, son of Spercheius, the heaven-fed river. Him did fair Polydora, daughter of Peleus, bear to tireless Spercheius, a woman couched with a god, but in name she bare him to Borus, son of Perieres, who openly wedded her, when he had given gifts of wooing past counting. And of the next company warlike Eudorus was captain, the son of a girl unwed, and him did Poiymele, fair in the dance, daughter of Phylas, bear. Of her the strong Argeiphontes became enamoured, when his eyes had sight of her amid the singing maidens, in the dancing-floor of Artemis, huntress of the golden arrows and the echoing chase. Forthwith then he went up into her upper chamber, and lay with her secretly, even

- Ἑρμείας ἀκάκητα, πόρεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὸν υἱὸν 185  
 Εὐδωρον, πέρι μὲν θείειν ταχὺν ἡδὲ μαχητὴν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια  
 ἐξάγαγε πρὸ φώσδε καὶ ἡελίου ἴδεν αὐγὰς,  
 τὴν μὲν Ἑχεκλῆος κρατερόν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο  
 ἡγάγετο πρὸς δώματ', ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα, 190  
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Φύλας εὖ ἔτρεφεν ἡδ' ἀτίταλλεν,  
 ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὥς εἴ θ' ἐὼν υἱὸν ἐόντα.  
 τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήϊος ἡγεμόνευε  
 Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς πᾶσι μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν  
 ἔγχεϊ μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλεΐωνος ἐταῖρον. 195  
 τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἦρχε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,  
 πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιμέδων, Λαέρκεος υἱὸς ἀμύμων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἅμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν Ἀχιλλεύς  
 στήσεν εὖ κρίνας, κρατερόν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·  
 "Μυρμιδόνες, μὴ τίς μοι ἀπειλάων λελαθέσθω, 200  
 ἃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀπειλεῖτε Τρῶεσσι  
 πάνθ' ὑπὸ μνηϊθμόν, καὶ μ' ἡτιάασθε<sup>1</sup> ἕκαστος·  
 'σχέτλιε Πηλέος υἱέ, χόλῳ ἅρα σ' ἔτρεφε μήτηρ,  
 νηλεές, ὃς παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔχεις ἀέκοντας ἐταῖρους·  
 οἵκαδὲ περ σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν 205  
 αὐτίς, ἐπεὶ ῥά τοι ὦδε κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.  
 ταῦτά μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἐβάζετε· νῦν δὲ πέφανται  
 φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἧς τὸ πρὶν γ' ἐράασθε.  
 ἔνθα τις ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχων Τρῶεσσι μαχέσθω."  
 ὣς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 210

<sup>1</sup> μ' ἡτιάασθε: μητιάασθε Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> In ἀκάκητα we have again, as so often in epithets applied to the gods, a word of wholly unknown meaning. The later Greeks regarded it as connected either with ἀκακος or with ἀκείσθαι.

Hermes the helper,<sup>1</sup> and she gave him a goodly son, Eudorus, pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior. But when at length Eileithyia, goddess of child-birth, had brought him to the light, and he saw the rays of the sun, then her did the stalwart and mighty Echeclus, son of Actor, lead to his home, when he had given countless gifts of wooing, and Eudorus did old Phylas nurse and cherish tenderly, loving him dearly, as he had been his own son. And of the third company warlike Peisander was captain, son of Maemalus, a man pre-eminent among all the Myrmidons in fighting with the spear, after the comrade of the son of Peleus. And the fourth company did the old knight Phoenix lead, and the fifth Alcimedon, the peerless son of Laërces. But when at length Achilles had set them all in array with their leaders, duly parting company from company, he laid upon them a stern command :

"Myrmidons, let no man, I bid you, be forgetful of the threats, wherewith beside the swift ships ye threatened the Trojans throughout all the time of my wrath, and upbraided me, each man of you, saying: 'Cruel son of Peleus, surely it was on gall that thy mother reared thee, thou pitiless one, seeing that in their own despite thou holdest back thy comrades beside the ships. Nay, homeward let us return again with our seafaring ships, since in this wise evil wrath hath fallen upon thy heart.' With such words would ye ofttimes gather together and prate at me, but now is set before you a great work of war, whereof in time past ye were enamoured. Therefore let it be with valiant heart that each man fights with the Trojans."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of

μάλλον δὲ στίχες ἄρθεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆος ἄκουσαν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τοῖχον ἀνὴρ ἀράρη πυκνοῖσι λίθοισι  
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων,  
 ὥς ἄραρον κόρυθές τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι.  
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ· 215  
 ψαῦον δ' ἱππόκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι  
 νενόντων, ὥς πυκνοὶ ἐφέεστασαν ἀλλήλοισι.  
 πάντων δὲ προπάραιθε δύ' ἀνέρε θωρήσσοντο,  
 Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὐτομέδων, ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,  
 πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμιζέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 220  
 βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ἐς κλισίην, χηλοῦ δ' ἀπὸ πῶμ' ἀνέωγε  
 καλῆς δαιδαλέης, τήν οἱ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
 θῆκε ἐπὶ νηὸς ἄγεσθαι,<sup>1</sup> ἐὺ πλήσασα χιτῶνων  
 χλαινάων τ' ἀνεμοσκεπέων οὐλῶν τε ταπήτων.  
 ἔνθα δὲ οἱ δέπας ἔσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 225  
 οὔτ' ἀνδρῶν πίνεσκεν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ αἶθοπα οἶνον,  
 οὔτε τεω σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μὴ Διὶ πατρί.  
 τό ῥα τότ' ἐκ χηλοῖο λαβὼν ἐκάθηρε θεείῳ  
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δ' ἐνὶ ὕδατος καλῆσι ῥοῇσι,  
 νύφατο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ' αἶθοπα οἶνον. 230  
 εὐχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον  
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν· Δία δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέρανον.  
 “Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδωναίε,<sup>2</sup> Πελασγικέ, τηλόθι ναίων,  
 Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου·<sup>3</sup> ἀμφὶ δὲ Σελλοὶ<sup>4</sup>  
 σοὶ ναιουσ' ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι. 235  
 ἡμὲν δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες εὖξαμένοιο,

<sup>1</sup> ἄγεσθαι: ἰόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Δωδωναίε: Φηγωναίε Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.

<sup>4</sup> Σελλοὶ: σ' Ἑλλοί.

<sup>1</sup> These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the Selli, religious conservatism

every man, and yet closer were their ranks serried when they heard their king. And as when a man buildeth the wall of a high house with close-set stones, to avoid the might of the winds, even so close were arrayed their helms and bossed shields; buckler pressed on buckler, helm upon helm, and man on man. The horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another. And in the front of all two warriors arrayed themselves for war, even Patroclus and Automedon, both of one mind, to war in the forefront of the Myrmidons. But Achilles went into his hut, and opened the lid of a chest, fair and richly-dight, that silver-footed Thetis had set on his ship for him to carry with him, when she had filled it well with tunics, and cloaks to keep off the wind, and woollen rugs. Therein had he a fair-fashioned cup, wherefrom neither was any other man wont to drink the flaming wine, nor was he wont to pour drink offerings to any other of the gods save only to father Zeus. This cup he then took from the chest and cleansed it first with sulphur, and thereafter washed it in fair streams of water; and himself he washed his hands, and drew flaming wine. Then he made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, looking up to heaven; and not unmarked was he of Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt: "Zeus, thou king, Dodonaean, Pelasgian, thou that dwellest afar, ruling over wintry Dodona,—and about thee dwell the Selli, thine interpreters, men with unwashen feet that couch on the ground.<sup>1</sup> Aforetime verily thou didst perpetuating in their case the habits of a far-off barbarous past.

τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ἕψαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>1</sup>  
 ἧδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνην ἐέλδωρ·  
 αὐτὸς μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ μενέω νηῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι,  
 ἀλλ' ἔταρον πέμπω πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 240  
 μάρνασθαι· τῷ κῦδος ἅμα πρόες, εὐρύοπα Ζεῦ,  
 θάρσυνον δέ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ὄφρα καὶ Ἑκτωρ  
 εἴσεται ἢ ῥα καὶ οἷος ἐπίστηται πολεμίζειν  
 ἡμέτερος θεράπων, ἢ οἱ τότε χεῖρες ἅαπτοι  
 μαίνονθ', ὅππότε ἐγὼ περ ἴω μετὰ μῶλον Ἀρηος. 245  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ ναῦφι μάχην ἐνοπὴν τε δίηται,  
 ἀσκηθῆς μοι ἔπειτα βοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκοιτο  
 τεύχεσσι τε ξὺν πᾶσι καὶ ἀγχεμάχοις ἐτάροισιν."

Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεὺς.  
 τῷ δ' ἕτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἕτερον δ' ἀνένευσε· 250  
 νηῶν μὲν οἱ ἀπώσασθαι πόλεμόν τε μάχην τε  
 δῶκε, σόον δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἕξ ἀπονέεσθαι.

Ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ  
 αἶψ' κλισίην εἰσῆλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκ' ἐνὶ χηλῷ,  
 στῆ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθὼν κλισίης, ἔτι δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ 255  
 εἰσιδέειν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνήν.

Οἱ δ' ἅμα Πατρόκλῳ μεγαλήτορι θωρηχθέντες  
 ἔστιχον, ὄφρ' ἐν Τρωσὶ μέγα φρονέοντες ὄρουσαν.  
 αὐτίκα δὲ σφήκεσσιν ἑοικότες ἐξεχέοντο  
 εἰνοδίοις, οὓς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσι ἔθοντες, 260  
 αἰεὶ κερτομέοντες, ὁδῷ ἐπὶ οἰκί' ἔχοντας,<sup>2</sup>  
 νηπίαχοι· ξυγὸν δὲ κακὸν πολέεσσι τιθεῖσι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 237 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Or *ἐθοντες* may be taken as *ἐθων* in ix. 570, "beset and stir to wrath."

hear my word, when I prayed : me thou didst honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans ; even so now also fulfil thou for me this my desire. Myself verily will I abide in the gathering of the ships, but my comrade am I sending forth amid the host of the Myrmidons to war : with him do thou send forth glory, O Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, and make bold the heart in his breast, to the end that Hector, too, may know whether even alone my squire hath skill to fight, or whether his hands then only rage invincible, whenso I enter the turmoil of Ares. But when away from the ships he hath driven war and the din of war, then all-unscathed let him come back to the swift ships with all his arms, and his comrades that fight in close combat."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus, the counsellor, heard him, and a part the Father granted him, and a part denied. That Patroclus should thrust back the war and battle from the ships he granted ; but that he should return safe from out the battle he denied.

Achilles then, when he had poured libation and made prayer to father Zeus, went again into his tent, and laid the cup away in the chest, and came forth and stood in front of the hut ; for still his heart was fain to look upon the dread conflict of Trojans and Achaeans.

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir<sup>1</sup> to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are ; and a common evil they make for many. And the



τοὺς δ' εἷ περ παρά τίς τε κιὼν ἄνθρωπος ὀδίτης  
κινήσῃ ἀέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχοντες  
πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσσι. 265

τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες  
ἐκ νηῶν ἐχέοντο· βοή δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὖσας·  
“ Μυρμιδόνες, ἔταροι Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος,  
ἄνδρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270  
ὥς ἂν Πηλεΐδην τιμήσομεν, ὅς μὲν' ἄριστος  
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,  
γνῶ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
ἦν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου, 275  
ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρῶεσσιν ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες  
σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν αὖσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.  
Τρῶες δ' ὥς εἶδοντο Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱόν,  
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι μαρμαίροντας,  
πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθεν δὲ φάλαγγες, 280  
ἐλπόμενοι παρὰ ναυφί ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα  
μηνιθμὸν μὲν ἀπορρῦσαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι·  
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπη φύγοι αἰπὺν ὀλεθρον.

Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ  
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο, 285  
νηϊ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου,  
καὶ βάλε Πυραΐχμην, ὅς Παίονας ἵπποκορυστὰς  
ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος·  
τὸν βάλε δεξιὸν ὤμον· ὃ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίησι  
κάππεσεν οἰμῶξας, ἔταροι δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν 290

wasps, if so be some wayfaring man as he passeth by rouse them unwittingly, fly forth one and all in the valour of their hearts, and fight each in defence of his young; having a heart and spirit like theirs the Myrmidons then poured forth from the ships, and a cry unquenchable arose. But Patroclus called to his comrades with a loud shout: "Myrmidons, ye comrades of Achilles, son of Peleus, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, to the end that we may win honour for the son of Peleus, that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat; and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, may know his blindness in that he honoured not at all the best of the Achaeans."

So saying, he roused the strength and spirit of every man, and on the Trojans they fell all in a throng, and round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans. But when the Trojans saw the valiant son of Menoetius, himself and his squire, shining in their armour, the heart of each man was stirred, and their battalions were shaken, for they deemed that by the ships the swift-footed son of Peleus had cast aside his wrath and had chosen friendliness; and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Then Patroclus was first to cast with his bright spear straight into the midst where men thronged the thickest, even by the stern of the ship of great-souled Protesilaus, and smote Pyraechmes, that had led the Paeonians, lords of chariots, out of Amydon, from the wide-flowing Axius. Him he smote on the right shoulder, and backward in the dust he fell with a groan, and about him his comrades were driven in

Παίονες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἤκεν ἅπασιν  
 ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.  
 ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβεσεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ.  
 ἡμιδαῆς δ' ἄρα νηὺς λίπετ' αὐτόθι· τοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν  
 Τρῶες θεσπεσίῳ ὁμάδῳ· Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο 295  
 νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· ὁμαδος δ' ἀλίαςτος ἐτύχθη.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μέγαλοιο  
 κινήσῃ πυκινὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεὺς,  
 ἔκ τ' ἔφανε πᾶσαι σκοπιαί καὶ πρόωνες ἄκροι  
 καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγῃ ἄσπετος αἰθήρ, 300  
 ὥς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπώσάμενοι δῆϊον πῦρ  
 τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή·  
 οὐ γάρ πώ τι Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
 προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,  
 ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκη. 305  
 Ἐνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης  
 ἡγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱὸς  
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηϊλύκου βάλε μηρὸν  
 ἔγχρῃ ὀξύοντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·  
 ῥῆξεν δ' ὀστέον ἔγχος, ὃ δὲ πρηνῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ 310  
 κάππεσ'. ἀτὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος οὔτα Θόαντα  
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.  
 Φυλεΐδης δ' Ἀμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας  
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἔνθα πάχιστος  
 μυὼν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἔγχους αἰχμῇ 315  
 νεῦρα διεσχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.  
 Νεστορίδαι δ' ὁ μὲν οὔτας Ἀτύμνιον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ

rout, even the Paeonians, for upon them all had Patroclus sent panic, when he slew their leader that was pre-eminent in fight. From out the ships then he drave them, and quenched the blazing fire. And half-burnt the ship was left there, but the Trojans were driven in rout with a wondrous din, and the Danaans poured in among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose. And as when from the high crest of a great mountain Zeus, that gathereth the lightnings, moveth a dense cloud away, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks, and high headlands, and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air; even so the Danaans, when they had thrust back from the ships consuming fire, had respite for a little time; howbeit there was no ceasing from war. For not yet were the Trojans driven in headlong rout by the Achacans, dear to Arcs, from the black ships, but still they sought to withstand them, and gave ground from the ships perforce.

Then man slew man of the chieftains as the fight was scattered. First the valiant son of Menoetius smote the thigh of Areilycus with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drave the bronze clean through; and the spear brake the bone, and he fell on his face on the ground. And warlike Menelaus thrust and smote Thoas on the breast, where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs. And the son of Phyleus as he watched Amphiclus that was rushing upon him, proved quicker than his foe, and smote him upon the base of the leg, where a man's muscle is thickest; and round about the spear-point the sinews were rent apart; and darkness enfolded his eyes. Then of the sons of Nestor, the one, Antilochus, thrust at

Ἀντίλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διήλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·  
 ἦριπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχεδὰ δουρὶ  
 Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτοιο χολωθείς, 320  
 στὰς πρόσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης  
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρὶν οὐτάσαι, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν,  
 ὦμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ  
 δρύϊβ' ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὀστέον ἄχρῖς ἄραξε·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν. 325  
 ὥς τὼ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνήτοισι δαμέντε  
 βήτην εἰς Ἑρεβος, Σαρπηδόνοσ ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,  
 υἱὲς ἀκοντισταὶ Ἀμισωδάρου, ὅς ῥα Χίμαιραν  
 θρέψεν ἀμαιμακέτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν.  
 Αἴας δὲ Κλεόβουλον Ὀϊλιάδης ἐπορούσας 330  
 ζῶν ἐλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ οἱ αὖθι  
 λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήνenti.  
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε  
 ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.  
 Πηνέλεως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχεσι μὲν γὰρ 335  
 ἤμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ' ἠκόντισαν ἄμφω·  
 τὼ δ' αὖτις ξιφέεσσι συνέδραμον. ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν  
 ἵπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν<sup>1</sup>  
 φάσγανον ἐρραίσθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὐατος αὐχένα θείνε  
 Πηνέλεως, πᾶν δ' εἵσω ἔδν ξίφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340  
 δέρμα, παρηέρθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυντο δὲ γυῖα.  
 Μηριόνης δ' Ἀκάμαντα κιχεῖς ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι  
 νύξ' ἵππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον·  
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυντ' ἀχλύς.

<sup>1</sup> καυλόν: καλόν.

Atymnius with his sharp spear, and drave the spear of bronze through his flank ; and he fell forward. But Maris, hard at hand, rushed upon Antilochus with his spear, wroth for his brother's sake, and took his stand before the dead ; howbeit godlike Thrasymedes was too quick for him, and forthwith ere his foe could thrust, smote upon his shoulder, and missed not ; but the point of the spear shore the base of the arm away from the muscles, and utterly brake asunder the bone ; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. So these twain, overcome by twain brethren, went their way to Erebus, goodly comrades of Sarpedon, spearmen sons of Amisodarus, him that reared the raging Chimaera, a bane to many men. And Aias, son of Oileus, leapt upon Cleobulus, and caught him alive, entangled in the throng ; but even there he loosed his might, smiting him upon the neck with his hilted sword. Thereat all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Then Peneleos and Lyco rushed together, for with their spears either had missed the other, and both had cast in vain ; but again they rushed together with their swords. Then Lyco let drive upon the horn of the helm with horse-hair crest, and the sword was shattered at the hilt ; but Peneleos smote him upon the neck beneath the ear, and all the blade sank in, so that naught but the skin held fast, and the head hung to one side, and his limbs were loosed. And Meriones with swift strides overtook Acamas, and thrust and smote him, even as he was mounting his car, upon the right shoulder ; and he fell from his car and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Then Idomeneus smote

Ἴδομενεὺς δ' Ἑρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ 345  
 νύξε· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξεπέρησε  
 νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλαιο, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὅστέα λευκά·  
 ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὀδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δέ οἱ ἄμφω  
 αἵματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ῥίνας  
 πρῆσε χανών· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψε· 350

Οὗτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλον ἄνδρα ἕκαστος.  
 ὥς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι  
 σίνται, ὑπὲκ μῆλων αἰρεύμενοι, αἷ τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι  
 ποιμένος ἀφραδίῃσι διέτμαγεν· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες  
 αἰψα διαρπάζουσιν ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἐχούσας· 355  
 ὥς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φόβοιο  
 δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

Αἴας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ  
 ἵετ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ἰδρεῖη πολέμοιο,  
 ἀσπίδι ταυρεῖη κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὤμους, 360  
 σκέπτειτ' οἷστών τε ῥοῖζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.  
 ἦ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην·  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἀνέμιμνε, σάω δ' ἐρήρας ἐταίρους.

Ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανὸν  
 εἶσω  
 αἰθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τείνῃ, 365  
 ὥς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένετο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,  
 οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραον πάλιν. Ἑκτορα δ' ἵπποι  
 ἔκφερον ὠκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λείπε δὲ λαὸν  
 Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας ὀρυκτὴ τάφρος ἔρυκε.  
 πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματες ὠκέες ἵπποι 370  
 ἄξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥύμῳ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

Erymas upon the mouth with a thrust of the pitiless bronze, and clean through passed the spear of bronze beneath the brain, and clave asunder the white bones ; and his teeth were shaken out, and both his eyes were filled with blood ; and up through mouth and nostrils he spurted blood as he gaped, and a black cloud of death enfolded him.

These, then, leaders of the Danaans, slew each his man. And as murderous wolves fall upon lambs or kids, choosing them from out the flocks, when through the witlessness of the shepherd they are scattered among the mountains, and the wolves seeing it, forthwith harry the young whose hearts know naught of valour ; even so the Danaans fell upon the Trojans, and they bethought them of ill-sounding flight, and forgot their furious valour.

And the great Aias was ever fain to cast his spear at Hector, harnessed in bronze, but he in his cunning of war, his broad shoulders covered with shield of bull's-hide, ever watched the whirring of arrows and the hurtling of spears. In sooth he knew the tide of victory was turning, but even so he abode, and sought to save his trusty comrades.

And as when from Olympus a cloud fareth toward heaven out of the bright air, when Zeus spreadeth forth the tempest, even so from the ships came the shouting and the rout of these ; nor was it in good order that they crossed the trench again. Hector verily did his swift-footed horses bear forth with his battle-gear, and he left the hosts of Troy, whom the digged trench held back against their will. And in the trench many pairs of swift horses, drawers of chariots, brake the pole at the end, and left the chariots of their lords. But Patroclus followed after,



Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,  
 Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἰαχῇ τε φόβῳ τε  
 πάσας πλησαν ὁδούς, ἐπεὶ ἄρ' τμάγεν· ὕψι δ' ἀέλλη  
 σκίδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 375  
 ἄψορρον προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦ πλείστον ὀρινόμενον ἶδε λαόν,  
 τῇ ῥ' ἔχ' ὁμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἄξοσι φῶτες ἔπιπτον  
 πρηνέες ἐξ ὀχέων, δίφροι δ' ἀνακυμβαλίσζον.  
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὠκέες ἵπποι 380  
 ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δώρα,<sup>1</sup>  
 πρόσσω ἰέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ' Ἔκτορι κέκλετο θυμός·  
 ἵετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι.  
 ὥς δ' ὑπὸ λαίλαπι πᾶσα κελαινὴ βέβριθε χθίων  
 ἤματ' ὀπωρινῷ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385  
 Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀνδρεσσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνῃ,  
 οἱ βίῃ εἰν ἀγορῇ σκολιάς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,  
 ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὅπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·  
 τῶν δέ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ῥέοντες,  
 πολλὰς δὲ κλιτῦς τότε ἀποτμήγουσι χαράδραι, 390  
 εἰς δ' ἄλα πορφυρέην μεγάλα στενάχουσι ῥέουσai  
 ἐξ ὀρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων·  
 ὥς ἵπποι Τρῳαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέουσai.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πρῶτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,  
 ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόλῃος 395  
 εἷα ἱεμένους ἐπιβαινέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσηγὺ  
 νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὕψηλοιο

<sup>1</sup> Line 381 is omitted in most mss.

calling fiercely to the Danaans, with purpose of evil toward the Trojans, while they with shouting and in flight filled all the ways, now that their ranks were broken; and on high a cloud of dust was spread up beneath the clouds, and the single-hoofed horses strained back toward the city from the ships and the huts. And Patroclus, wheresoever he saw the greatest throng huddled in rout, thither would he drive with shouting; and beneath his axle-trees men kept falling headlong from their cars, and the chariots were overturned. And straight over the trench leapt the swift horses—the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Pelcus—in their onward flight, and against Hector did the heart of Patroclus urge him on, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses ever bare Hector forth. And even as beneath a tempest the whole black earth is oppressed, on a day in harvest-time, when Zeus poureth forth rain most violently, whenso in anger he waxeth wroth against men that by violence give crooked judgments in the place of gathering, and drive justice out, recking not of the vengeance of the gods; and all their rivers flow in flood, and many a hillside do the torrents furrow deeply, and down to the dark sea they rush headlong from the mountains with a mighty roar, and the tilled fields of men are wasted; even so mighty was the roar of the mares of Troy as they sped on.

But when Patroclus had cut off the foremost battalions, he hemmed them back again towards the ships and would not suffer them for all their eagerness to set foot in the city, but in the mid space between the ships and the river and the high wall he rushed among them and slew them, and got him

κτεῖνε μεταΐσσω, πολέων δ' ἀπετίνυτο ποιμήν.  
 ἔνθ' ἣ τοι Πρόνοον πρῶτον βάλε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 400  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, Ἕνοπος υἱόν,  
 δεύτερον ὀρμηθεῖς· ὁ μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ  
 ἦστο ἀλείς· ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν  
 ἦνία ἤχθησαν—ὁ δ' ἐγχεῖ νύξε παραστάς  
 γναθμὸν δεξιτερόν, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πείρεν ὀδόντων, 405  
 ἔλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἐλὼν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὥς ὅτε τις φῶς  
 πέτρη ἐπὶ προβλήτι καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἰχθύν  
 ἐκ πόντοιο θύραζε λίνῳ καὶ ἦνοπι χαλκῷ·  
 ὥς ἔλκ' ἐκ δίφροιο κεχηνότα δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
 καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στόμ' ἔωσε· πεσόντα δέ μιν λίπε  
 θυμός. 410

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἑρύλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ  
 μέσσην κακὴν κεφαλὴν· ἣ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη  
 ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἑρύμαντα καὶ Ἀμφοτερόν καὶ  
 Ἐπάλτην, 415

Τληπόλεμόν τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχίον τε Πύριν τε,  
 Ἰφέα τ' Εὐνιπὸν τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον,  
 πάντας ἐπασσυντέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.

Σαρπηδὼν δ' ὥς οὖν ἴδ' ἀμιτροχίτωνας ἑταίρους  
 χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο δαμέντας, 420  
 κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέοισι καθαπτόμενος Λυκίοισιν·  
 "αἰδώς, ὦ Λύκιοι· πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θεοὶ ἔστε·  
 ἀντήσω γὰρ ἐγὼ τοῦδ' ἀνέρος, ὄφρα δαείω

<sup>1</sup> The fish was regarded as sacred, perhaps as living in an element in which men cannot live. Reference may be made to Frazer, *Pausanias* iv. 153 f.

<sup>2</sup> Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read

vengeance for many a slain comrade. There verily he first smote Pronous with a cast of his bright spear, upon the breast where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs; and he fell with a thud. Next upon Thestor, son of Enops, he rushed. Crouching he sat in his polished car, for his wits were distraught with terror, and the reins had slipped from his hands, but Patroclus drew nigh to him, and smote him upon the right jaw with his spear, and drave it through his teeth; and he laid hold of the spear and dragged him over the chariot-rim, as when a man sitting upon a jutting rock draggeth to land a sacred<sup>1</sup> fish from out the sea, with line and gleaming hook of bronze; even so on the bright spear dragged he him agape from out the car, and cast him down upon his face; and life left him as he fell. Then as Erylaus rushed upon him, he smote him full upon the head with a stone, and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet; and he fell headlong upon the earth, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Thereafter Erymas and Amphoterus, and Epaltes, and Tlepolemus, son of Damastor, and Echius and Pyris, and Ipheus and Evippus, and Polymelus, son of Argeas, all these one after another he brought down to the bounteous earth.

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades, that wear the tunic ungirt, being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus, son of Menoetius, he called aloud, upbraiding the godlike Lycians: "Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee? Now be ye swift to fight<sup>2</sup>; for I myself will meet this man, that I may

the sentence as an indignant question, "Now are ye swift?" i.e., in flight. Yet *cf.* 494.

ὅς τις ὅδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε  
Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ'  
ἔλυσεν."

425

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμαῖζε.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἶδεν, ἔκθορε δίφρου.  
οἱ δ' ὥς τ' αἰγυπιοὶ γαμφώνυχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι  
πέτρῃ ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ μεγάλα κλάζοντε μάχωνται,  
ὥς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.  
τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω,  
Ἥρην δὲ προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε.<sup>1</sup>

430

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, ὃ τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλτατον  
ἀνδρῶν,

μοῖρ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιῳ Μενoitιάδαο δαμῆναι.  
διχθὰ δέ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὀρμαίνοντι,  
ἧ μιν ζῶν ἐόντα μάχης ἅπο δακρυόεσσης  
θείῳ ἀναρπάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίοιι δῆμῳ,  
ἧ ἤδη ὑπὸ χερσὶ Μενoitιάδαο δαμάσσω."

435

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη.  
"αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.

440

ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,  
ἅψ' ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι;  
ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·  
αἶ κε ζῶν πέμψῃς Σαρπηδόνα ὄνδε δόμονδε,  
φράζεο μή τις ἔπειτα θεῶν ἐθέλῃσι καὶ ἄλλος  
πέμπειν ὃν φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης·  
πολλοὶ γὰρ περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο μάχονται  
υἱέες ἀθανάτων, τοῖσιν κότον αἰνὸν ἐνήσεις.

445

ἀλλ' εἴ τοι φίλος ἐστί, τεὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ,  
ἧ τοι μὲν μιν ἔασον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ

450

<sup>1</sup> Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.

know who he is that prevaieth here, and verily hath wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of many men and goodly."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. And Patroclus, over against him, when he beheld him, sprang from his chariot. And as vultures crooked of talon and curved of beak fight with loud cries upon a high rock, even so with cries rushed they one against the other. And the son of crooked-counselling Cronos took pity when he saw them, and spake to Hera, his sister and his wife: "Ah, woe is me, for that it is fated that Sarpedon, dearest of men to me, be slain by Patroclus, son of Menoetius! And in twofold wise is my heart divided in counsel as I ponder in my thought whether I shall snatch him up while yet he liveth and set him afar from the tearful war in the rich land of Lycia, or whether I shall slay him now beneath the hands of the son of Menoetius."

Then ox-eyed queenly Hera answered him: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death? Do as thou wilt; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: if thou send Sarpedon living to his house, bethink thee lest hereafter some other god also be minded to send his own dear son away from the fierce conflict; for many there be fighting around the great city of Priam that are sons of the immortals, and among the gods wilt thou send dread wrath. But and if he be dear to thee, and thine heart be grieved, suffer thou him verily to be slain in the fierce conflict beneath the hands

χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο δαμῆναι·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν δὴ τὸν γε λίπη ψυχὴ τε καὶ αἰὼν,  
 πέμπειν μιν Θάνατόν τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον Ὕπνον,  
 εἰς ὃ κε δὴ Λυκίης εὐρείης δῆμον ἴκωνται· 455

ἐνθα ἐταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοί τε ἔται τε  
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων·"

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
 αἵματοέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχευεν ἔραζε  
 παῖδα φίλον τιμῶν, τὸν οἱ Πάτροκλος ἔμελλε 460  
 φθίσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
 ἐνθ' ἦ τοι Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὸν Θρασύμηλον,<sup>1</sup>  
 ὃς ῥ' ἧς θεράπων Σαρπηδόνοσ ἦεν ἄνακτος,  
 τὸν βάλε νείαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 465

Σαρπηδὼν δ' αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ  
 δεύτερος ὀρμηθεὶς, ὃ δὲ Πήδασον οὐτασεν ἵππον  
 ἔγχρῃ δεξιὸν ὦμον· ὃ δ' ἔβραχε θυμὸν αἰσθων,  
 καδ δὲ πέσ' ἐν κονίησι μακῶν, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο θυμός.  
 τῷ δὲ διαστήτην, κρίκε δε ζυγόν, ἡνία δέ σφι 470  
 σύγχυτ', ἐπεὶ δὴ κείμετο παρήγορος ἐν κονίησι.

τοῖο μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸς εὔρετο τέκμωρ·  
 σπασσάμενος τανύηκες ἄορ παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ,  
 αἶξας ἀπέκοψε παρήγορον οὐδὲ μάτησε,  
 τῷ δ' ἰθνηθήτην, ἐν δὲ ῥυτῆρσι τάνυσθεν· 475  
 τῷ δ' αὖτις συνίτην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο.

"Ἐνθ' αὖ Σαρπηδὼν μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
 Πατρόκλου δ' ὑπὲρ ὦμον ἀριστερόν ἤλυθ' ἀκωκὴ  
 ἔγχεος, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν· ὃ δ' ὕστερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ  
 Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός, 480

<sup>1</sup> Θρασύμηλον: Θρασύδημον.

of Patroclus, son of Menoetius ; but when his soul and life have left him, then send thou Death and sweet Sleep to bear him away until they come to the land of wide Lycia ; and there shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken. Howbeit he shed bloody rain-drops on the earth, shewing honour to his dear son—his own son whom Patroclus was about to slay in the deep-soiled land of Troy, far from his native land.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then verily did Patroclus smite glorious Thrasymelus, that was the valiant squire of the prince Sarpedon ; him he smote on the lower belly, and loosed his limbs. But Sarpedon missed him with his bright spear, as in turn he set upon him, but smote with his spear the horse Pedasus on the right shoulder ; and the horse shrieked aloud as he gasped forth his life, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. But the other twain reared this way and that, and the yoke creaked, and above them the reins were entangled, when the trace-horse lay low in the dust. Howbeit for this did Automedon, famed for his spear, find him a remedy ; drawing his long sword from beside his stout thigh, he sprang forth and cut loose the trace-horse, and faltered not, and the other two were righted, and strained at the reins ; and the two warriors came together again in soul-devouring strife.

Then again Sarpedon missed with his bright spear, and over the left shoulder of Patroclus went the point of the spear and smote him not. But Patroclus in turn rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain



ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἔνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχεται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν  
κῆρ.

ἤριπε δ' ὥς ὅτε τις δρυς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωΐς,  
ἢ ἐ πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες  
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι·

ὥς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κείμετο τανυσθεῖς, 485  
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἵματοέσσης.

ἦύτε ταῦρον ἔπεφνε λέων ἀγέληφι μετελθών,  
αἰθωνα μεγάλθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπόδεσσι βόεσσι,

ᾧλετό τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῆσι λέοντος,  
ὥς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστῶν 490  
κτεινόμενος μενέαινε, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·

“Γλαῦκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἀνδράσι, νῦν σε  
μάλα χρῆ

αἰχμητὴν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστὴν·  
νῦν τοι ἐελδέσθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θεός ἐσσι.

πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνον Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας, 495  
πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἐμεῦ πέρι μάρναο χαλκῷ.  
σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος

ἔσσομαι ἤματα πάντα διαμπερές, εἴ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα. 500

ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα.”

Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν  
ὀφθαλμοὺς ῥίνας θ'· ὁ δὲ λαὸς ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων

ἐκ χρυδὸς ἔλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένες αὐτῶν ἔποντο.<sup>1</sup>  
τοιοῦ δ' ἅμα ψυχὴν τε καὶ ἔγχεος ἐξέρυσ' αἰχμὴν. 505

Μυρμιδόνες δ' αὐτοῦ σχέθον ἵππους φυσιώωντας,  
ἰεμένους φοβέεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

<sup>1</sup> ἔποντο: ἔχοντο Aristarchus.

did the shaft speed from his hand, but smote his foe where the midriff is set close about the throbbing heart. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so before his horses and chariot he lay outstretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And as a lion cometh into the midst of a herd and slayeth a bull, tawny and high of heart amid the kine of trailing gait, and with a groan he perisheth beneath the jaws of the lion; even so beneath Patroclus did the leader of the Lycian shieldmen struggle in death; and he called by name his dear comrade: "Dear Glaucus, warrior amid men of war, now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior; now be evil war thy heart's desire, if indeed thou art swift to fight. First fare thou up and down everywhere, and urge on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter thyself do battle with the bronze in my defence. For to thee even in time to come shall I be a reproach and a hanging of the head, all thy days continually, if so be the Achacans shall spoil me of my armour, now that I am fallen amid the gathering of the ships. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, his eyes alike and his nostrils; and Patroclus, setting his foot upon his breast, drew the spear from out the flesh, and the midriff followed therewith; and at the one moment he drew forth the spear-point and the soul of Sarpedon. And the Myrmidons stayed there the snorting horses, that were fain to flee now that they had left the chariot of their lords.

Γλαύκῳ δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς αἶοντι·  
 ὠρίνθη δέ οἱ ἦτορ, ὃ τ' οὐ δύνατο προσαμῦναι.  
 χειρὶ δ' ἐλὼν ἐπέεζε βραχίονα· τείρε γὰρ αὐτὸν 510  
 ἔλκος, ὃ δὴ μιν Τεῦκρος ἐπεσσύμενον βάλεν ἰῶ  
 τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρὴν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων.  
 εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι·  
 “ κλυθι, ἄναξ, ὅς που Λυκίης ἐν πίοιι δῆμῳ  
 εἷς ἧ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515  
 ἀνέρι κηδομένῳ, ὥς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἱκάνει.  
 ἔλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμφὶ δέ μοι χεῖρ  
 ὀξείης ὀδύνησιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδὲ μοι αἷμα  
 τερσῆναι δύναται, βαρύθει δέ μοι ὦμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ·  
 ἔγχος δ' οὐ δύναμαι σχεῖν ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι 520  
 ἐλθὼν δυσμενέεσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ' ὤριστος ὄλωλε,  
 Σαρπηδὼν, Διὸς υἱός· ὃ δ' οὐδ' οὗ παιδὺς ἀμύνει.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερόν ἔλκος ἄκεσαι,  
 κοίμησον δ' ὀδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὅφρ' ἐτάροισι  
 κεκλόμενος Λυκίοισιν ἐποτρύνῃ πολεμίζειν, 525  
 αὐτός τ' ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχωμαι.”  
 Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος  
 Ἀπόλλων.

αὐτίκα παῦσ' ὀδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκεος ἀργαλέοιο  
 αἷμα μέλαν τέρσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ.  
 Γλαῦκος δ' ἔγνω ἧσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ γήθησέν τε, 530  
 ὅττι οἱ ὦκ' ἤκουσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένοιο.  
 πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνεν Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας,  
 πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνοσ' ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρῶας κίε μακρὰ βιβάσθων,  
 Πουλυδάμαντ' ἐπὶ Πανθοῖδην καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 535

But upon Glaucus came dread grief as he heard the voice of Sarpedon, and his heart was stirred, for that he availed not to succour him. And with his hand he caught and pressed his arm, for his wound tormented him, the wound that Teucer, while warding off destruction from his comrades, had dealt him with his arrow as he rushed upon the high wall. Then in prayer he spake to Apollo, that smiteth afar: "Hear me, O king that art haply in the rich land of Lycia or haply in Troy, but everywhere hast power to hearken unto a man that is in sorrow, even as now sorrow is come upon me. For I have this grievous wound and mine arm on this side and on that is shot through with sharp pangs, nor can the blood be staunched; and my shoulder is made heavy with the wound, and I avail not to grasp my spear firmly, neither to go and fight with the foe-men. And a man far the noblest hath perished, even Sarpedon, the son of Zeus; and he succoureth not his own child. Howbeit, do thou, O king, heal me of this grievous wound, and lull my pains, and give me might, that I may call to my comrades, the Lycians, and urge them on to fight, and myself do battle about the body of him that is fallen in death."

So spake he in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Forthwith he made his pains to cease, and staunched the black blood that flowed from his grievous wound, and put might into his heart. And Glaucus knew in his mind, and was glad that the great god had quickly heard his prayer. First fared he up and down everywhere and urged on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter went with long strides into the midst of the Trojans, unto Polydamas, son of Panthous, and goodly Agenor,

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνεΐαν τε καὶ Ἑκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “Ἑκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,  
 οἷ σέθεν εἵνεκα τῆλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἷης  
 θυμὸν ἀποφθινύθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἐθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν. 540  
 κεῖται Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων,  
 ὃς Λυκίην εἵρυτο δίκησί τε καὶ σθέनेϊ φ·  
 τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ δάμασ' ἔγχεϊ χάλκεος Ἄρης.  
 ἀλλὰ, φίλοι, πάρσσητε, νεμεσσίθητε δὲ θυμῷ,  
 μὴ ἀπὸ τεύχε' ἔλονται, ἀεικίσσῃσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545  
 Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι οὔσοι ὄλοντο,  
 τοὺς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνομεν ἐγχείησιν.”  
 Ὡς ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθεν λάβε πένθος  
 ἄσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἔρμα πόλῃος  
 ἔσκε καὶ ἄλλοδαπὸς περ ἐὼν· πολέες γὰρ αἶμ' αὐτῷ 550  
 λαοὶ ἔποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·  
 βὰν δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν λεληημένοι· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν  
 Ἑκτωρ χωόμενος Σαρπηδόνοιο. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
 ὦρσε Μενoitιάδew Πατροκλῆος λάσιον κῆρ·  
 Αἴαντε πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ. 555  
 “Αἴαντε, νῦν σφῶϊν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,  
 οἷοί περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἧ καὶ ἀρείους.  
 κεῖται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσήλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 Σαρπηδών· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,  
 τεύχεά τ' ὥμοιιν ἀφελοίμεθα, καί τιν' ἐταίρων 560  
 αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.”

and he went after Aeneas, and after Hector, harnessed in bronze. And he came up to him and spake winged words, saying : " Hector, now in good sooth art thou utterly forgetful of the allies, that for thy sake far from their friends and their native land are wasting their lives away, yet thou carest not to aid them. Low lies Sarpedon, leader of the Lycian shieldmen, he that guarded Lycia by his judgments and his might. Him hath brazen Ares laid low beneath the spear of Patroclus. Nay, friends, take your stand beside him, and have indignation in heart, lest the Myrmidons strip him of his armour and work shame upon his corpse, being wroth for the sake of all the Danaans that have perished, whom we slew with our spears at the swift ships."

So spake he, and the Trojans were utterly seized with grief, unbearable, overpowering ; for Sarpedon was ever the stay of their city, albeit he was a stranger from afar ; for much people followed with him, and among them he was himself pre-eminent in fight. And they made straight for the Danaans full eagerly, and Hector led them, in wrath for Sarpedon's sake. But the Achaeans were urged on by Patroclus, of the shaggy heart, son of Menoetius. To the twain Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager : " Ye twain Aiantes, now be it your will to ward off the foe, being of such valour as of old ye were amid warriors, or even braver. Low lies the man that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans, even Sarpedon. Nay, let us seek to take him, and work shame upon his body, and strip the armour from his shoulders, and many a one of his comrades that seek to defend his body let us slay with the pitiless bronze."

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον.  
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας,  
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,  
σύμβalon ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχεσθαι 565  
δεινὸν αὖσαντες· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν.  
Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νύκτ' ὅλοῃν τάνυσσε κρατερῇ ὕσμίνῃ,  
ὄφρα φίλῳ περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὅλους πόνος εἴη.

᾿Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς·  
βλήτο γὰρ οὗ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν 570

υἱὸς Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἑπειγεύς,  
ὃς ῥ' ἐν Βουδείῳ εὖ ναιομένῳ ἦνασσε  
τὸ πρὶν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἐξεναρίζας  
εἰς Πηλῇ' ἰκέτευσε καὶ εἰς Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν·  
οἱ δ' ἅμ' Ἀχιλλῇι ῥήξήνορι πέμπον ἔπεσθαι 575  
Ἴλιον εἰς εὐπωλον, ἵνα Τρῶεσσι μάχοιτο.  
τόν ῥα τόθ' ἀπτόμενον νέκυος βάλε φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ  
χερμαδίῳ κεφαλῇ· ἥ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη  
ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ  
κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής. 580  
Πατρόκλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἐτάριοι,  
ἵθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἱρηκὶ ἐοικῶς  
ὥκέϊ, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε κολοιοὺς τε ψῆράς τε·  
ὥς ἰθὺς Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,  
ἔσσυο καὶ Τρώων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κῆρ ἐτάριοι. 585  
καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαιμένεος φίλον υἱόν,  
αὐχένα χερμαδίῳ, ῥῆξεν δ' ἀπὸ τοῖο τένοντας.  
χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ.  
ὄσση δ' αἰγανέης ῥίπῃ ταναοῖο τέτυκται,

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe. Then when on both sides they had made strong their battalions, the Trojans and Lycians, and the Myrmidons and Achaeans, they joined battle to fight for the body of him that was fallen in death, with terrible shouting ; and loud rang the harness of men. And Zeus drew baneful night over the mighty conflict, that around his dear son might be waged the baneful toil of war.

And first the Trojans drave back the bright-eyed Achaeans, for smitten was a man in no wise the worst among the Myrmidons, even the son of great-souled Agacles, goodly Epeigeus, that was king in well-peopled Budeum of old, but when he had slain a goodly man of his kin, to Peleus he came as a suppliant, and to silver-footed Thetis ; and they sent him to follow with Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, to Ilios, famed for its horses, that he might fight with the Trojans. Him, as he was laying hold of the corpse, glorious Hector smote upon the head with a stone ; and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet, and he fell headlong upon the corpse, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Then over Patroclus came grief for his slain comrade, and he charged through the foremost fighters like a fleet falcon that driveth in flight daws and starlings ; even so straight against the Lycians, O Patroclus, master of horsemen, and against the Trojans didst thou charge, and thy heart was full of wrath for thy comrade. And he smote Sthenelaus, the dear son of Ithaemenes, on the neck with a stone, and brake away therefrom the sinews ; and the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground. Far as is the flight of a long javelin, that



ἦν ῥά τ' ἀνὴρ ἀφείη πειρώμενος ἢ ἐν ἀέθλῳ 590  
 ἢ ἐκαὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δῆϊών ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,  
 τόσπον ἐχώρησαν Τρῶες, ὥσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοί.  
 Γλαῦκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων,  
 ἐτράπετ', ἔκτεινεν δὲ Βαθυκλῆα μεγάλθυμον,  
 Χάλκωνος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Ἑλλάδι οἰκία ναίων 595  
 ὄλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσι.  
 τὸν μὲν ἄρα Γλαῦκος στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ  
 στρεφθεὶς ἐξαπίνης, ὅτε μιν κατέμαρπτε διώκων·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· πυκινὸν δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβ'  
 Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 ὥς ἔπεισ' ἐσθλὸς ἀνὴρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῶες κεχάροντο, 600  
 στὰν δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἰόντες ἀολλέες· οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἀλκῆς ἐξελάθοντο, μένος δ' ἰθὺς φέρον αὐτῶν.  
 ἐνθ' αὖ Μηριόνης Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα κορυστήν,  
 Λαόγονον, θρασὺν υἱὸν Ὀνήτορος, ὃς Διὸς ἱρεὺς  
 Ἰδαίου ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὥς τίετο δῆμῳ. 605  
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὔατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς  
 ὦχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.  
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον ἤκεν·  
 ἔλπετο γὰρ τεύξεσθαι ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντος.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος· 610  
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν  
 οὔδαι ἐνισκίμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμήχθη  
 ἔγχος· ἐνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης.<sup>1</sup>  
 [αἰχμὴ δ' Αἰνεΐαιο κραδαινομένη κατὰ γαίης<sup>2</sup>  
 ὦχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν.] 615  
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐχώσατο φώνησέν τε·

<sup>1</sup> Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 614f. are omitted in most mss. They are enclosed in brackets, since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.

a man casteth, making trial of his strength, in a contest, haply, or in war beneath the press of murderous foemen, even so far did the Trojans draw back, and the Achaeans drave them. And Glaucus first, the leader of the Lycian shieldmen, turned him about, and slew great-souled Bathycles, the dear son of Chalcon, him that had his abode in Hellas, and for wealth and substance was pre-eminent among the Myrmidons. Him did Glaucus smite full upon the breast with a thrust of his spear, turning suddenly upon him, when the other was about to overtake him in pursuit. And he fell with a thud, and sore grief gat hold of the Achaeans, for that a good man was fallen; but mightily did the Trojans rejoice. And they came in throngs and took their stand about him, nor did the Achaeans forget their valour, but bare their might straight toward the foe. Then Meriones slew a warrior of the Trojans, in full armour, Laogonus, the bold son of Onetor, one that was priest of Idaean Zeus, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: him he smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him. And Aeneas cast at Meriones his spear of bronze, for he hoped to smite him as he advanced under cover of his shield. But Meriones, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze; for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. [And the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand.] Then Aeneas waxed wroth at heart, and spake, saying: "Meriones, full soon, for

“Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὀρχηστήν περ ἔοντα  
ἔγχος ἐμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ’ ἔβαλόν περ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτὸς ἀντίον ἠΐδα·

“Αἰνεΐα, χαλεπὸν σε καὶ ἰφθιμὸν περ ἔοντα 020  
πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσσαι μένος, ὃς κέ σευ ἄντα  
ἔλθῃ ἀμυνόμενος· θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.

εἰ καὶ ἐγὼ σε βάλοιμι τυχῶν μέσον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
αἰψά κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων καὶ χερσὶ πεποισῶς  
εὗχος ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ’ “Αἰδι κλυτοπώλω.” 025

“Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἐνένιπε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός·

“Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἐσθλὸς ἔων ἀγορεύεις;  
ὦ πέπον, οὗ τοι Ἴρῳες ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι  
νεκροῦ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει.  
ἐν γὰρ χερσὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ’ ἐνὶ βουλῇ· 030  
τῷ οὐ τι χρὴ μῦθον ὀφέλλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἤρχ’, ὁ δ’ ἅμ’ ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος φῶς.  
τῶν δ’ ὥς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὀρυμαγδὸς ὄρωρεν  
οὔρεος ἐν βήσσης, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνεται ἀκουή,  
ὥς τῶν ὄρνυτο δοῦπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης 035  
χαλκοῦ τε ῥινοῦ τε βοῶν τ’ εὐποιοιτάων,  
νυσσομένων ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν.  
οὐδ’ ἂν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα διὸν  
ἔγνω, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν  
ἐκ κεφαλῆς εἴλυτο διαμπερές ἐς πόδας ἄκρους. 040  
οἱ δ’ αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὀμίλεον, ὥς ὅτε μυῖαι  
σταθμῷ ἐνὶ βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

all thou art a nimble dancer, would my spear have made thee to cease dancing for ever, had I but struck thee."

And Meriones, famed for his spear, made answer : " Aeneas, hard were it for thee, valiant though thou art, to quench the might of every man, whosoever cometh against thee to make defence. Of mortal stuff, I ween, art thou as well. If so be I should cast, and smite thee fairly with my sharp spear, quickly then, for all thou art strong and trustest in thy hands, shouldst thou yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake he, but the valiant son of Menoetius rebuked him, saying : " Meriones, wherefore dost thou, that art a man of valour, speak on this wise ? Good friend, it is not for words of reviling that the Trojans will give ground from the corpse ; ere that shall the earth hold many a one. For in our hands is the issue of war ; that of words is in the council. Wherefore it beseemeth not in any wise to multiply words, but to fight."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed, a godlike man. And from them—even as the din ariseth of woodcutters in the glades of a mountain, and afar is the sound thereof heard—so from them went up a clanging from the broad-wayed earth, a clanging of bronze and of hide and of well-wrought shields, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears. Nor could a man, though he knew him well, any more have discerned goodly Sarpedon, for that he was utterly enwrapped with darts and blood and dust, from his head to the very soles of his feet. And they ever thronged about the corpse as when in a farmstead flies buzz about the full milk-

ὦρῃ ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δεύει·  
 ὥς ἄρα τοὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὁμίλειον, οὐδέ ποτε Ζεὺς  
 τρέφεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης ὅσσε φαεινῶ, 645  
 ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὄρα καὶ φράζετο θυμῷ,  
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἀμφὶ φόνῳ Πατρόκλου μερμηρίζων,  
 ἧ ἤδη καὶ κεῖνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ  
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέῳ Σαρπηδόνι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ  
 χαλκῷ δηώσῃ, ἀπὸ τ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔληται, 650  
 ἧ ἔτι καὶ πλεόνεσσιν ὀφέλλειεν πόνον αἰπύν.  
 ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
 ὄφρ' ἡὺς θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος  
 ἐξαυτίς Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἔκτορα χαλκοκορυστὴν  
 ὥσαιτο προτὶ ἄστυ, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο. 655  
 Ἔκτορι δὲ πρωτίστῳ ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνῶρσεν.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς φύγαδ' ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους  
 Τρῳας φευγέμεναι· γινῶ γὰρ Διὸς ἱρὰ τάλαντα.  
 ἐνθ' οὐδ' ἴφθιμοι Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλὰ φόβηθεν  
 πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἴδον βεβλημένον<sup>2</sup> ἦτορ, 660  
 κείμενον ἐν νεκύων ἀγύρει· πολέες γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
 κάππεσον, εὖτ' ἔριδα κρατερὴν ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων.  
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμοιιν Σαρπηδόνοσ ἐντε' ἔλοντο  
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, τὰ μὲν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας  
 δῶκε φέρειν ἐτάροισι Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός. 665  
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.<sup>3</sup>  
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, κελαINEφές αἷμα κᾶθηρον  
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα, καὶ μιν ἔπειτα  
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λούσον ποταμοῖο ρόῃσι  
 χρῖσόν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἵματα ἔσσουν· 670

<sup>1</sup> φύζαν ἐνῶρσεν: θυμὸν ἐνῆκεν.

<sup>2</sup> βεβλημένον: βεβλαμμένον, δεδαῖγμένον.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 666-683 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἐξ Ἰδης προσέφη Ζεὺς δὲ φίλον υἱόν.

pails, in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the vessels ; even so thronged they about the corpse. Nor did Zeus anywise turn his bright eyes from the fierce conflict, but ever looked down upon them, and debated in heart, pondering much about the slaying of Patroclus, whether in the fierce conflict even there over godlike Sarpedon, glorious Hector should slay him likewise with the sword, and should strip the armour from his shoulders, or whether for yet more men he should make the utter toil of wax to wax. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better, that the valiant squire of Achilles, Peleus' son, should again drive toward the city the Trojans and Hector, harnessed in bronze, and take the lives of many. In Hector first of all he roused cowardly rout, and he leapt upon his car and turned to flight, and called on the rest of the Trojans to flee ; for he knew the turning of the sacred scales of Zeus. Then the valiant Lycians likewise abode not, but were driven in rout one and all, when they saw their king smitten to the heart, lying in the gathering of the dead ; for many had fallen above him, when the son of Cronos strained taut the cords of the fierce conflict.<sup>1</sup> But from the shoulders of Sarpedon they stripped his shining harness of bronze, and this the valiant son of Menoetius gave to his comrades to bear to the hollow ships. And then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Up now, dear Phoebus, go cleanse from Sarpedon the dark blood, when thou hast taken him forth from out the range of darts, and thereafter bear thou him far away, and bathe him in the streams of the river, and anoint him with ambrosia, and clothe him about with im-

<sup>1</sup> See the note on xiii. 358.

πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,  
 Ὕπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὦκα  
 θήσουσ' ἐν Λυκίῃς εὐρείῃς πίονι δήμῳ,  
 ἔνθα ἐταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοί τε ἔται τε  
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων." 675  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατὴρ ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλ-  
 λων.

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς φύλοπιν αἰνὴν,  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα διὸν αἰείρας  
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμοῖο ῥοῇσι  
 χρῖσέν τ' ἄμβροσίν, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσε· 680  
 πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,  
 Ὕπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὦκα  
 κάτθεσαν ἐν Λυκίῃς εὐρείῃς πίονι δήμῳ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἵπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας  
 Τρῶας καὶ Λυκίους μετεκίαθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀάσθη 685  
 νήπιος· εἰ δὲ ἔπος Πηληϊάδαο φύλαξεν,  
 ἦ τ' ἂν ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα κακὴν μέλανος θανάτοιο.  
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσω νόος ἤε περ ἀνδρῶν·  
 ὅς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην<sup>1</sup>  
 ῥῆιδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνῃσι μάχεσθαι· 690  
 ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀνῆκεν.

"Ἐνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξας,  
 Πατρόκλεις, ὅτε δὴ σε θεοὶ θανάτόνδε κάλεσσαν;  
 "Ἀδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ἐχέκλον  
 καὶ Πέριμον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάνιππον, 695  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐλασον καὶ Μούλιον ἠδὲ Πυλάρτην·  
 τοὺς ἔλεν· οἳ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἕκαστος.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 689 f. (=xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many MSS.

mortal raiment, and give him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who shall set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia. There shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida into the dread din of battle. Forthwith then he lifted up goodly Sarpedon forth from out the range of darts, and when he had borne him far away, bathed him in the streams of the river, and anointed him with ambrosia, and clothed him about with immortal raiment, and gave him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia.

But Patroclus with a call to his horses and to Automedon, pressed after the Trojans and Lycians, and was greatly blinded in heart, fool that he was ! for had he observed the word of the son of Peleus, he would verily have escaped the evil fate of black death. But ever is the intent of Zeus stronger than that of men, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight ; and he it was that now put fury in the breast of Patroclus.

Then whom first, whom last didst thou slay, Patroclus, when the gods called thee deathward ? Adrastus first, and Autinous, and Echeclus, and Perimus, son of Megas, and Epistor, and Melanippus, and thereafter Elasmus, and Mulius, and Pylartes : these he slew, and the others bethought them each man of flight.



Ἐνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν  
 Πατρόκλου ὑπὸ χερσὶ· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχρῃ θύεν·  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος εὐδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου 700  
 ἔσται, τῷ ὀλοὰ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων.  
 τρὶς μὲν ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος βῆ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο  
 Πάτροκλος, τρὶς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,  
 χεῖρεσσ' ἀθανάτησι φαεινὴν ἀσπίδα νύσσων.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος, 705  
 δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "χάζεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὐ νύ τοι αἶσα  
 σῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,  
 οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, ὅς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων."

Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν ὀπίσσω, 710  
 μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.

Ἐκτωρ δ' ἐν Σκαίῃσι πύλης ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους·  
 δίξε γὰρ ἡ μάχοιτο κατὰ κλόνον αὐτὶς ἐλάσσας,  
 ἥ λαοὺς ἐς τεῖχος ὁμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆναι.  
 ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 715  
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰζῆν τε κρατερῶ τε,  
 Ἀσίῳ, ὃς μήτρως ἦν Ἐκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
 αὐτοκασίγνητος Ἑκάβης, υἱὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,  
 ὃς Φρυγίῃ ναίεσκε ῥοῆς ἐπὶ Σαγγαρίοιο·  
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων· 720  
 "Ἐκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ·  
 αἶθ' ὅσον ἦσσαν εἰμὶ, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἶην·  
 τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσεις.

<sup>1</sup> πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy by the hands of Patroclus, for around and before him he raged with his spear, had not Phoebus Apollo taken his stand upon the well-built wall thinking thoughts of bane for him, but bearing aid to the Trojans. Thrice did Patroclus set foot upon a corner of the high wall, and thrice did Apollo fling him back, thrusting against the bright shield with his immortal hands. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then with a terrible cry Apollo spake to him winged words: "Give back, Zeus-born Patroclus. It is not fated, I tell thee, that by thy spear the city of the lordly Trojans shall be laid waste, nay, nor by that of Achilles, who is better far than thou."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ground a great space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar.

But Hector at the Scaean gate was staying his single-hoofed horses, for he was divided in mind, whether he should drive again into the turmoil and do battle, or should call to the host to gather them within the wall. And while he pondered thus there drew nigh to him Phoebus Apollo in the likeness of a young man and a strong, even of Asius, that was uncle to horse-taming Hector, and own brother to Hecabe, but son of Dymas, that dwelt in Phrygia by the streams of Sangarius. In his likeness spake Apollo, the son of Zeus, unto Hector: "Hector, wherefore dost thou cease from battle? It beseemeth thee not. I would that I were as much stronger than thou as I am weaker; then straightway would it be to thine own hurt that thou drawest back from

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλῳ ἔφειπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,  
αἱ κέν πῶς μιν ἔλῃς, δῶή δέ τοι εὖχος Ἀπόλλων.' 725

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἅμ' ὀνόον ἀνδρῶν,  
Κεβριόνη δ' ἐκέλευσε δαΐφρονι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ  
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων  
δύσεθ' ὄμιλον ἰών, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείοισιν  
ἦκε κακόν, Τρῳσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν. 730  
Ἔκτωρ δ' ἄλλους μὲν Δαναοὺς ἔα οὐδ' ἐνάριζεν,  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλῳ ἔφειπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε  
σκαίῃ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἐτέρηφι δὲ λάζετο πέτρον  
μᾶρμαρον ὀκρίοντα, τὸν οἱ περὶ χεῖρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735  
ἦκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄζετο<sup>1</sup> φωτός,  
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βάλε δ' Ἔκτορος ἥνιοχῆα,  
Κεβριόνην, νόθον υἱὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,  
ἵππων ἥνι' ἔχοντα, μετώπιον ὀξέϊ λαῖ.

ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὀφρῦς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν 740  
ὀστέον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν  
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι ἐοικὼς  
κάππεσ' ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λίπε δ' ὀστέα θυμός.  
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·  
“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλ' ἐλαφρὸς ἀνὴρ, ὥς ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ. 745  
εἰ δὴ πού καὶ πόντῳ ἐν ἰχθυόεντι γένοιτο,  
πολλοὺς ἂν κορέσειεν ἀνὴρ ὅδε τήθεα διφῶν,  
νηὸς ἀποθρῶσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,  
ὥς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἐξ ἵππων ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ.  
ἦ ῥα καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητῆρες ἔασιν.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη ἥρωϊ βεβήκει

<sup>1</sup> ἄζετο: χάζετο.

the war. Nay, come, drive against Patroclus thy strong-hoofed horses, if so be thou mayest slay him, and Apollo give thee glory."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. Then unto wise-hearted Cebriones glorious Hector gave command to lash his horses into the battle. But Apollo went his way, and entered into the throng, and sent an evil panic upon the Argives, and vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. But Hector let be the other Danaans, neither sought to slay them, but drave his strong-hoofed horses against Patroclus; and Patroclus over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground with a spear in his left hand, while with the other he grasped a stone, shining and jagged, that his hand compassed about. Firmly he planted himself, and hurled it, neither had he long awe of his foe, nor sped he his missile in vain, but smote the charioteer of Hector, even Cebriones, a bastard son of glorious Priam, upon the forehead with the sharp stone, as he was holding the reins of the horses. And both his brows did the stone dash together, and the bone held not, but the eyes fell to the ground in the dust even there, before his feet. And like a diver he fell from the well-wrought car, and his spirit left his bones. Then with mocking words didst thou speak to him, knight Patroclus: "Hah, look you; verily nimble is the man; how lightly he diveth! In sooth if he were on the teeming deep, this man would satisfy many by seeking for oysters, leaping from his ship were the sea never so stormy, seeing that now on the plain he diveth lightly from his car. Verily among the Trojans too there be men that dive."

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

οἷμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοὺς κεραῖζων  
 ἔβλητο πρὸς στῆθος, ἐή τέ μιν ὤλεσεν ἀλκή·  
 ὥς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη, Πατρόκλεες, ἄλσο μεμαῶς.  
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμαῖζε. 755  
 τῶ περι Κεβριόναο λέονθ' ὥς δηριωθήτην,  
 ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι περι κταμένης ἐλάφοιο,  
 ἄμφω πεινάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον·  
 ὥς περι Κεβριόναο δύω μήστωρες αὐτῆς,  
 Πάτροκλός τε Μενoitιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ, 760  
 ἱεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χροῦα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.  
 "Ἐκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῇφιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθίει·  
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἔχεν ποδός· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι  
 Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κριτερὴν ὕσμινην.  
 ὥς δ' Εὐρὸς τε Νότος τ' ἐριδαίνετον ἀλλήλοιν 765  
 οὖρεος ἐν βήσσης βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὕλην,  
 φηγόν τε μελίην τε τανύφλοιόν τε κρίνειαν,  
 αἷ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον τανυήκεας ὄζους  
 ἦχῃ θεσπεσίῃ, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμενάων,  
 ὥς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες 770  
 δῆλουν, οὐδ' ἕτεροι μνῶοντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.  
 πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἀμφ' ὀξέα δοῦρα πεπήγει  
 ἰοί τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρῆφι θορόντες,  
 πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστυφέλιξαν  
 μαρναμένων ἀμφ' αὐτόν· ὁ δ' ἐν στροφάλιγγι κονίης 775  
 κέϊτο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἵπποσυνάων.  
 "Ὀφρα μὲν Ἥελιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,  
 τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·  
 ἦμος δ' Ἥελιος μετενίσσετο βουλευτόνδε,

the rush of a lion that, while he wasteth the farmstead, hath been smitten on the breast, and his own valour bringeth him to ruin ; even so upon Cebriones, O Patroclus, didst thou leap furiously. And Hector over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground. So the twain joined in strife for Cebriones like two lions, that on the peaks of a mountain fight for a slain hind, both of them hungering, both high of heart ; even so for Cebriones the two masters of the war-cry, even Patroclus, son of Menoetius, and glorious Hector, were fain each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless bronze. Hector, when once he had seized the corpse by the head, would not loose his hold, and Patroclus over against him held fast hold of the foot ; and about them the others, Trojans and Danaans, joined in fierce conflict. And as the East Wind and the South strive with one another in shaking a deep wood in the glades of a mountain,—a wood of beech and ash and smooth-barked cornel, and these dash one against the other their long boughs with a wondrous din, and there is a crashing of broken branches ; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt one upon another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight. And round about Cebriones many sharp spears were fixed, and many winged arrows that leapt from the bow-string, and many great stones smote against shields, as men fought around him. But he in the whirl of dust lay mighty in his mightiness, forgetful of his horsemanship.

Now as long as the sun bestrode mid-heaven, so long the missiles of either side reached their mark, and the folk kept falling ; but when he turned to the time for the unyoking of oxen, then verily beyond

καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' ὑπὲρ αἶσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν. 780  
 ἐκ μὲν Κεβριόνην βελέων ἥρωα ἔρυσσαν  
 Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπῆς, καὶ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο,  
 Πάτροκλος δὲ Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἐνόρουσε.  
 τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ,  
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, τρὶς δ' ἐννέα φῶτας ἔπεφνεν. 785  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος,  
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή·  
 ἦντετο γάρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὕσμινῃ  
 δεινός. ὁ μὲν τὸν ἰόντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν·  
 ἥερί γὰρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε. 790  
 στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν, πληῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὤμῳ  
 χειρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδίνηθεν δὲ οἱ ὅσσε.  
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κρατὸς κυνέην βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·  
 ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὶν ὑφ' ἵππων  
 αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια, μιάνθησαν δὲ ἔθειραι 795  
 αἵματι καὶ κονίησι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦεν  
 ἵππόκομον πῆληκα μαινεσθαι κονίησιν,  
 ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θείοιο κάρη χαρίεν τε μέτωπον  
 ῥύετ' Ἀχιλλῆος· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς Ἑκτορι δῶκεν  
 ἥ κεφαλῇ φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δὲ οἱ ἦεν ὄλεθρος. 800  
 πᾶν δέ οἱ ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἄγῃ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρὸν κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων  
 ἀσπίς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμιόεσσα.  
 λῦσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.  
 τὸν δ' ἄτη φρένας εἶλε, λύθεν δ' ὑπὸ φαίδιμα γυῖα, 805  
 στῇ δὲ ταφῶν· ὅπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον ὀξείῃ δουρὶ  
 ὤμων μεσσηγὺς σχεδόθεν βάλε<sup>1</sup> Δάρδανος ἀνὴρ,

<sup>1</sup> σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν οὕτως Zenodotus.

their portion the Achaeans proved the better. Forth from out the range of darts they drew the warrior Cebriones from the battle-din of the Trojans, and stripped the armour from his shoulders; and Patroclus with fell intent leapt upon the Trojans. Thrice then leapt he upon them, the peer of swift Ares, crying a terrible cry, and thrice he slew nine men. But when for the fourth time he rushed on, like a god, then for thee, Patroclus, did the end of life appear; for Phoebus met thee in the fierce conflict, an awful god. And Patroclus marked him not as he passed through the turmoil, for enfolded in thick mist did he meet him; and Apollo took his stand behind him, and smote his back and broad shoulders with the flat of his hand, and his eyes were made to whirl. And from his head Phoebus Apollo smote the helmet, that rang as it rolled beneath the feet of the horses—the crested helm; and the plumes were befouled with blood and dust. Not until that hour had the gods suffered that helm with plume of horse-hair to be befouled with dust, but ever did it guard the head and comely brow of a godlike man, even of Achilles; but then Zeus vouchsafed it to Hector, to wear upon his head, yet was destruction near at hand for him. And in the hands of Patroclus the far-shadowing spear was wholly broken, the spear, heavy, and huge, and strong, and tipped with bronze; and from his shoulders the tasselled shield with its baldric fell to the ground, and his corselet did Apollo loose—the prince, the son of Zeus. Then blindness seized his mind, and his glorious limbs were loosed beneath him, and he stood in a daze; and from behind him from close at hand a Dardanian smote him upon the back between the shoulders with a cast



Πανθοΐδης Εὐφορβος, ὅς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο  
 ἔγχεῖ θ' ἵπποσύνῃ τε πόδεσσί τε καρπαλίμοισι·  
 καὶ γὰρ δὴ τότε φῶτας εἴκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810  
 πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν σὺν ὄχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμοιο·  
 ὃς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ,  
 οὐδὲ δάμασσ'· ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὀμίλῳ,  
 ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μείλινον, οὐδ' ὑπέμεινε  
 Πάτροκλον γυμνὸν περ ἐόντ' ἐν δηϊοτήτι. 815  
 Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς  
 ἄψ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.

Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάλθυμον  
 ἄψ' ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 ἀγχίμολόν ρά οἱ ἦλθε κατὰ στίχας, οὔτα δὲ δουρὶ 820  
 νεΐατον ἐς κενεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἤκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·  
 ὡς δ' ὅτε σὺν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβίησατο χάριμη,  
 ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον  
 πίδακος ἄμφ' ὀλίγης· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἄμφω· 825  
 πολλὰ δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφι·  
 ὡς πολέας πεφνόντα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν  
 Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἔγχεῖ θυμὸν ἀπηῆυρα,  
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “ Πάτροκλ', ἦ που ἔφησθα πόλιν κεραϊζέμεν ἀμύν, 830  
 Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐλεύθερον ἡμαρ ἀπούρας  
 ἄξειν ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
 νήπιε· τᾶων δὲ πρόσθ' Ἐκτορος ὠκέες ἵπποι

of his sharp spear, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, that excelled all men of his years in casting the spear, and in horsemanship, and in speed of foot; and lo, twenty warriors had he already cast from their cars at his first coming with his chariot to learn his lesson of war. He it was that first hurled his spear at thee, knight Patroclus, yet subdued thee not; but he ran back again and mingled with the throng, when he had drawn forth the ashen spear from the flesh, and he abode not Patroclus, unarmed though he was, in the fray. But Patroclus, overcome by the stroke of the god and by the spear, drew back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate.

But Hector, when he beheld great-souled Patroclus drawing back, smitten with the sharp bronze, came nigh him through the ranks, and smote him with a thrust of his spear in the nethermost belly, and drove the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud, and sorely grieved the host of the Achaeans. And as a lion overmastereth in fight an untiring boar, when the twain fight with high hearts on the peaks of a mountain for a scant spring, wherefrom both are minded to drink: hard panteth the boar, yet the lion overcometh him by his might; even so from the valiant son of Menoetius, after he had slain many, did Hector, Priam's son, take life away, smiting him from close at hand with his spear. And vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Patroclus, thou thoughtest, I ween, that thou wouldest sack our city, and from the women of Troy wouldest take the day of freedom, and bear them in thy ships to thy dear native land, thou fool! Nay, in front of them the swift horses of Hector stride

ποσσὶν ὀρωρέχεται πολεμίζειν· ἔγχεϊ δ' αὐτὸς  
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισι μεταπρέπω, ὃ σφιν ἀμύνω 835  
 ἡμάρ ἀναγκαῖον· σὲ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδονται.  
 ἂ δεῖλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ὅς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ἰόντι·  
 'μή μοι πρὶν ἰέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,  
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς, πρὶν Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840  
 αἱματόεντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι.'

ὥς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πεῖθε.''  
 Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·  
 "ἦδη νῦν, Ἐκτορ, μεγάλ' εὖχεο· σοὶ γὰρ ἔδωκε  
 νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἳ με δάμασσαν 845  
 ῥηϊδίως· αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο.  
 τοιοῦτοι δ' εἴ πέρ μοι ἐείκοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,  
 πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὄλοντο ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.  
 ἀλλὰ με μοῖρ' ὀλοή καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν υἱός,  
 ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὐφορβος· σὺ δέ με τρίτος ἐξεναρίζεις. 850  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·  
 οὐ θην οὐδ' αὐτὸς δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἦδη  
 ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,  
 χερσὶ δαμέντ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος Λιακίδαο."

"Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε· 855  
 ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων παταμένη Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,  
 ὃν πότμον γοόωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἥβην.  
 τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·  
 "Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὺν ὀλεθρον;

forth to the fight, and with the spear I myself am pre-eminent among the war-loving Trojans, even I that ward from them the day of doom; but for thee, vultures shall devour thee here. Ah, poor wretch, even Achilles, for all his valour, availed thee not, who, I ween, though himself abiding behind, laid strait command upon thee, as thou wentest forth: 'Come not back, I charge thee, Patroclus, master of horse-men, to the hollow ships, till thou hast cloven about the breast of man-slaying Hector the tunic red with his blood.' So, I ween, spake he to thee, and persuaded thy wits in thy witlessness."

Then, thy strength all spent, didst thou answer him, knight Patroclus: "For this time, Hector, boast thou mightily; for to thee have Zeus, the son of Cronos, and Apollo, vouchsafed victory, they that subdued me full easily, for of themselves they took the harness from my shoulders. But if twenty such as thou had faced me, here would all have perished, slain by my spear. Nay, it was baneful Fate and the son of Leto that slew me, and of men Euphorbus, while thou art the third in my slaying. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: verily thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee, and mighty fate, that thou be slain beneath the hands of Achilles, the peerless son of Aeacus."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him; and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake glorious Hector:

"Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

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τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κ' Ἀχιλεὺς, Θέτιδος παῖς ἡυκόμοιο, 860  
φθῆγῃ ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπείς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι;

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὤτειλῃς  
εἵρυσσε λὰξ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὑπτιον ὥς ἀπὸ δουρός.  
αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Αὐτομέδοντα βεβήκει,  
ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.

ἔτετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι  
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

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sheer destruction? Who knows but that Achilles, the son of fair-tressed Thetis, may first be smitten by my spear, and lose his life?"

So saying, he drew forth the spear of bronze from the wound, setting his foot upon the dead, and thrust him backward from the spear. And forthwith he was gone with his spear after Automedon, the god-like squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses bare him away, the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ρ

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρείος υἱόν, ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον,  
 Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμείς ἐν δηϊότητι.  
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ,  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὥς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ  
 πρωτοτόκος κινυρή, οὐ πρὶν εἰδυῖα τόκοιο· 5  
 ὥς περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βαῖνε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.  
 πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσῃν.  
 τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὅς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.  
 Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου υἱὸς ἐϋμελὴς ἀμέλησε  
 Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10  
 ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον·  
 “ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,  
 χάζεο, λείπε δὲ νεκρόν, ἔα δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·  
 οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων  
 Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην· 15  
 τῷ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,  
 μή σε βάλλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιγδέα θυμὸν ἔλωμαι.”  
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·  
 “ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάασθαι.  
 οὔτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20  
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## BOOK XVII

AND the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, failed not to mark that Patroclus had been slain in battle by the Trojans, but fared amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, and bestrode the dead, as over a calf standeth lowing plaintively its mother, that hath brought forth her first-born, ere then knowing naught of motherhood ; even so over Patroclus strode fair-haired Menelaus, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, eager to slay the man who should come to seize the corpse.

Then was Panthous' son, of the good spear of ash, not unheedful of the falling of peerless Patroclus, but he took his stand hard by him, and spake to Menelaus, dear to Ares : " Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, thou leader of hosts, give back, and leave the corpse, and let be the bloody spoils ; for before me no man of the Trojans and their famed allies smote Patroclus with the spear in the fierce conflict ; wherefore suffer thou me to win goodly renown among the Trojans, lest I cast and smite thee, and rob thee of honey-sweet life."

Then, his heart mightily stirred, fair-haired Menelaus spake unto him : " O father Zeus, no good thing is it to boast overweeningly. Verily neither is the spirit of pard so high, nor of lion, nor of wild boar,



οὔτε σὺς κάπρου ὀλοόφρονος, οὐ τε μέγιστος  
 θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περὶ σθένει βλεμεαίνει,  
 ὅσσον Πάνθου υἱὲς ἐϋμμελῖαι φρονέουσιν.<sup>1</sup>  
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ βίη Ὑπερήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο  
 ἧς ἦβης ἀπόνηθ', ὅτε μ' ὦνατο καὶ μ' ὑπέμεινε 25  
 καὶ μ' ἔφατ' ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστὴν  
 ἔμμεναι· οὐδέ ἔφημι πόδεσσί γε οἷσι κιόντα  
 εὐφρῆναι ἄλοχόν τε φίλην κεδνούς τε τοκῆς.  
 ὥς θην καὶ σὸν ἐγὼ λύσω μένος, εἴ κέ μευ ἄντα  
 στήῃς· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 30  
 ἐς πληθὺν ἰέναι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἴστας' ἐμεῖο,  
 πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ῥεχθὲν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ πείθεν· ἀμειβόμενος δὲ  
 προσηύδα·

"νῦν μὲν δῆ, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἡ μάλα τίσεις  
 γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὸν ἔπεφνες, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35  
 χήρωσας δὲ γυναῖκα μυχῶ θαλάμοιο νέοιο,  
 ἄρρητον<sup>2</sup> δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.  
 ἡ κέ σφιν δειλοῖσι γόου κατάπαυμα γενοίμην,  
 εἴ κεν ἐγὼ κεφαλὴν τε τεῖν καὶ τεύχε' ἐνέλκας  
 Πάνθῳ ἐν χεῖρεσσι βάλῃ καὶ Φρόντιδι δῖῃ. 40  
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ἔτι δηρὸν ἀπείρητος πόνος ἔσται  
 οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀδήριτος ἢ τ' ἀλκῆς ἢ τε φόβοιο."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν οὕτωςε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔτισεν·  
 οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός,<sup>3</sup> ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμὴ  
 ἀσπίδ' ἐνὶ κρατερῇ· ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ 45  
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρί·  
 ἂψ δ' ἀναξαζομένοιο κατὰ στομάχοιο θέμεθλα  
 νύξ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρεῖη χειρὶ πιθήσας·

<sup>1</sup> φρονέουσιν : φορέουσιν.

<sup>2</sup> ἄρρητον : ἀρητὸν.

<sup>3</sup> χαλκός Aristarchus : χαλκόν.

of baneful mind, in whose breast the greatest fury exulteth exceedingly in might, as is the spirit of Panthous' sons, of the good spear of ash. Nay, but in sooth even the mighty Hyperenor, tamer of horses, had no profit of his youth, when he made light of me and abode my coming, and deemed that among the Danaans I was the meanest warrior; not on his own feet, I ween, did he fare home to make glad his dear wife and his worthy parents. Even so, meseems, shall I loose thy might as well, if thou stand to face me; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng, and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

So spake he, yet persuaded not the other, but he answered, saying: "Now in good sooth, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, shalt thou verily pay the price for my brother whom thou slewest, and over whom thou speakest vauntingly; and thou madest his wife a widow in her new-built bridal chamber, and broughtest grief unspeakable and sorrow upon his parents. Verily for them in their misery should I prove an assuaging of grief, if I but bring thy head and thy armour and lay them in the hands of Panthous and queenly Phrontis. Howbeit not for long shall the struggle be untried or unfought, be it for victory or for flight."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well-balanced upon every side; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was bent back in the stout shield. Then in turn did Atreus' son, Menelaus, rush upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus; and as he gave back, stabbed him at the base of the throat, and put his weight into the

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ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἦλυνθ' ἀκωκή,  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ. 50  
 αἵματί οἱ δεύοντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοῖαι<sup>1</sup>  
 πλοχμοὶ θ', οἳ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ ἐσφήκωντο.  
 οἷον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνὴρ ἐριθηλὲς ἐλαίης  
 χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἄλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὕδωρ,  
 καλὸν τηλεθάον· τὸ δέ τε πνοιαί δονέουσι 55  
 παντοίων ἀνέμων, καὶ τε βρύει ἄνθει λευκῷ·  
 ἐλθὼν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἄνεμος σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ  
 βόθρου τ' ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνυσσ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ·  
 τοῖον Πάνθου υἱὸν εὐμμελίην Εὐφορβον  
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε' ἐσύλα. 60  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὀρεσίτροφος, ἀλκὴ πεποιθώς,  
 βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἀρπάσῃ ἢ τις ἀρίστη·  
 τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν' ἔαξε λαβὼν κρατεροῖσιν ὁδοῦσι  
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δέ θ' αἶμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λα-  
 φύσσει  
 δηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τὸν γε κύνες τ' ἄνδρες τε νομῆες 65  
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἰύζουσιν ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιν  
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἰρεῖ·  
 ὥς τῶν οὐ τινι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐτόλμα  
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.  
 ἔνθα κε ρεῖα φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πανθοῖδαο 70  
 Ἀτρεΐδης, εἰ μὴ οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ὃς ρά οἱ Ἔκτορ' ἐπῶρσε θεῷ ἀτάλαντον Ἀρηϊ,  
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντῃ·  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “Ἔκτορ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὧδε θέεις ἀκίχητα διώκων 75  
 ἵππους Αἰακίδαο δαΐφρονος· οἳ δ' ἀλεγεινοὶ

<sup>1</sup> ὁμοῖαι: μέλαιναι Zenodotus.

thrust, trusting in his heavy hand ; and clean out through the tender neck passed the point. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. In blood was his hair drenched, that was like the hair of the Graces, and his tresses that were braided with gold and silver. And as a man reareth a lusty sapling of an olive in a lonely place, where water wellet up abundantly—a goodly sapling and a fair-growing ; and the blasts of all the winds make it to quiver, and it burgeoneth out with white blossoms ; but suddenly cometh the wind with a mighty tempest, and teareth it out of its trench, and layeth it low upon the earth ; even in such wise did Menelaus, son of Atreus, slay Panthous' son, Euphorbus of the good ashen spear, and set him to spoil him of his armour. And as when a mountain-nurtured lion, trusting in his might, hath seized from amid a grazing herd the heifer that is goodliest : her neck he seizeth first in his strong jaws, and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts in his fury ; and round about him hounds and herds-men folk clamour loudly from afar, but have no will to come against him, for pale fear taketh hold on them ; even so dared not the heart in the breast of any Trojan go to face glorious Menelaus. Full easily then would Atreus' son have borne off the glorious armour of the son of Panthous, but that Phoebus Apollo begrudged it him, and in the likeness of a man, even of Mentès, leader of the Cicones, aroused against him Hector, the peer of swift Ares. And he spake and addressed him in winged words : “ Hector, now art thou hasting thus vainly after what thou mayest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Acæus ; but hard are they for

ἰνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἢδ' ὀχέεσθαι,  
 ἄλλω γ' ἢ Ἀχιλλῇ, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.  
 τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος, Ἀτρεὺς υἱός,  
 Πατρόκλῳ περιβὰς Τρώων τὸν ἄριστον ἔπεφνε, 80  
 Πανθοῖδην Εὐφορβον, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἅμ' πόνον ἀνδρῶν,  
 Ἔκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ με-  
 λαίνας·

πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω  
 τὸν μὲν ἀπαινύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85  
 κείμενον· ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλήν.  
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ,  
 ὀξέα κεκληγγώς, φλογὶ εἵκελος Ἡφαίστοιο  
 ἀσβέστω· οὐδ' υἱὸν λάθεν Ἀτρεὺς ὀξὺ βοήσας·  
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90  
 "ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλὰ  
 Πάτροκλόν θ', ὃς κεῖται ἐμῆς ἔνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,  
 μή τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδῃται·  
 εἰ δέ κεν Ἔκτορι μούνος ἐὼν καὶ Τρωσὶ μάχωμαι  
 αἰδεσθεῖς, μή πῶς με περιστήωσ' ἕνα πολλοί· 95  
 Τρῶας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
 ὁππότε' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃ πρὸς δαίμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι  
 ὃν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσθη.  
 τῷ μ' οὐ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδῃται 100  
 Ἔκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει.  
 εἰ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,  
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mortal men to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, bestridden Patroclus, and slain the best man of the Trojans, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, and hath made him cease from his furious valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. But the soul of Hector was darkly clouded with dread sorrow, and he glanced then along the lines, and forthwith was ware of the one stripping off the glorious arms, and of the other lying on the ground; and the blood was flowing down from the stricken wound. Then strode he forth amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, crying a shrill cry, in fashion like unto the flame of Hephaestus that none may quench. Nor was his shrill cry unheard of the son of Atreus, but sore troubled he spake to his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me! If I leave behind the goodly arms, and Patroclus, that here lieth low for that he would get me recompense, I fear lest many a Danaan wax wroth against me, whosoever beholdeth it. But if for very shame I, that am alone, do battle with Hector and the Trojans, I fear lest haply they beset me round about, many against one; for all the Trojans is Hector of the flashing helm leading hitherward. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Whenso a warrior is minded against the will of heaven to fight with another whom a god honoureth, forthwith then upon him rolleth mighty woe. Therefore shall no man of the Danaans wax wroth against me, whoso shall mark me giving ground before Hector, seeing he fighteth with the help of heaven. But if I might anywhere find Aias, good

ἄμφω κ' αὖτις ἰόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάρμης  
καὶ πρὸς δαίμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαίμεθα νεκρὸν  
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῇ· κακῶν δέ κε φέρτατον εἴη." 105

"Ὅς ὁ ταῦθ' ὄρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἤλυθον· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ'  
Ἔκτωρ.

αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λείπε δὲ νεκρὸν,  
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος ὥς τε λῖς ἠϋγένειος,  
ὃν ῥα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῖο δίωνται 110  
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσὶν ἄλκιμον ἦτορ  
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο·  
ὥς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο κίε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων,  
παπταίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν. 115  
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης  
θαρούνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι·  
θεσπέσιον γάρ σφιν φόβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
λων.

βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἴθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·  
"Αἴαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος 120  
σπεύσομεν, αἶ κε νέκυν περ Ἀχιλλῇ προφέρωμεν  
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-  
τωρ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Αἴαντι δὲ δαΐφρονι θυμόν ὄρινε·  
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἅμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.  
Ἔκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπήνυρα, 125  
ἔλχ', ἵν' ἀπ' ὤμοιιν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῆσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δοίη·  
Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἡϋτε πύργον.  
Ἔκτωρ δ' ἄψ ἐς ὄμιλον ἰὼν ἀνεχάζεθ' ἐταίρων,

at the war-cry, then might we twain turn back and bethink us of fight, even were it against the will of heaven, in hope to save the dead for Achilles, Peleus' son : of ills that were the best."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the Trojans came on, and Hector led them. Then Menelaus gave ground backward, and left the corpse, ever turning him about like a bearded lion that dogs and men drive from a fold with spears and shouting ; and the valiant heart in his breast groweth chill, and sore loth he fareth from the farmstead ; even so from Patroclus went fair-haired Menelaus. But he turned him about and stood, when he reached the throng of his comrades, glancing this way and that for great Aias, son of Telamon. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades, and urging them on to fight, for wondrous fear had Phoebus Apollo cast upon them. And he set him to run, and straightway came up to him, and spake, saying : " Aias, come hither, good friend, let us hasten in defence of the dead Patroclus, if so be we may bear forth his corpse at least to Achilles—his naked corpse ; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and stirred the soul of wise-hearted Aias, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, and with him fair-haired Menelaus. Now Hector, when he had stripped from Patroclus his glorious armour, sought to hale him away that he might cut the head from off his shoulders with the sharp bronze, and drag off the corpse, and give it to the dogs of Troy ; but Aias drew near, bearing his shield, that was like a city wall. Then Hector gave ground backward



ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε· δίδου δ' ὃ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130  
 Τρωσὶ φέρειν προτὶ ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι  
 αὐτῷ.

Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενoitιιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὺ καλύψας  
 ἐστήκει ὥς τις τε λέων περὶ οἷσι τέκεσσιν,  
 ὧ ρά τε νήπι' ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλῃ<sup>1</sup>  
 ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· ὁ δέ τε σθένει βλεμεαίνει, 135  
 πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἔλκεται ὅσσε καλύπτων·  
 ὥς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει.  
 Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος,  
 ἐστήκει, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀέζων.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἴππολόχοιο πάϊς, Λυκίων ἀγὸς  
 ἀνδρῶν, 140

Ἐκτορ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ·  
 “Ἐκτορ, εἶδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἐδεύεο.  
 ἦ σ' αὐτως κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἔχει φύξῃλιν ἔοντα.  
 φράζεο νῦν ὅππως κε πόλιν καὶ ἄστυ σαώσης  
 οἶος σὺν λαοῖς τοῖ Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάασιν· 145  
 οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιν  
 εἴσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦεν  
 μάρνασθαι δηϊοῖσιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμέσ αἰεὶ.  
 πῶς κε σὺ χεῖρονα φῶτα σαώσεις μεθ' ὄμιλον,  
 σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδὸν' ἅμα ξεῖνον καὶ ἐταῖρον 150  
 κάλλιπες Ἀργείοισιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,  
 ὃς τοι πόλλ' ὄφελος γένετο, πτόλει' τε καὶ αὐτῷ,  
 ζωὸς ἐὼν· νῦν δ' οὐ οἱ ἀλαλκόμεναι κύνας ἔτλης.  
 τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπείσεται ἀνδρῶν  
 οἴκαδ' ἵμεν, Τροίῃ δὲ πεφήσεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος. 155

<sup>1</sup> Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

into the throng of his comrades, and leapt upon his chariot, and gave the goodly armour to the Trojans to bear to the city, to be a great glory unto him. But Aias covered the son of Menoetius round about with his broad shield, and stood as a lion over his whelps, one that huntsmen have encountered in the forest as he leadeth his young ; then he exulteth in his strength, and draweth down all his brows to cover his eyes ; even so did Aias bestride the warrior Patroclus, and hard by him stood the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Arcs, nursing great sorrow in his breast.

And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid Hector with hard words, saying : " Hector, most fair to look upon, in battle art thou sorely lacking. In good sooth 'tis but in vain that fair renown possesseth thee that art but a runagate. Bethink thee now how by thyself thou mayest save thy city and home aided only by the folk that were born in Ilios ; for of the Lycians at least will no man go forth to do battle with the Danaans for the city's sake, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. How art thou like to save a meaner man amid the press of battle, thou heartless one, when Sarpedon, that was at once thy guest and thy comrade, thou didst leave to the Argives to be their prey and spoil !—one that full often proved a boon to thee, to thy city and thine own self, while yet he lived ; whereas now thou hadst not the courage to ward from him the dogs. Wherefore now, if any one of the men of Lycia will hearken to me, homeward will we go, and for Troy shall utter destruction be made

εἰ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνείη,  
 ἄτρομον, οἷόν τ' ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἱ περὶ πάτρης  
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,<sup>1</sup>  
 αἰψά κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω.  
 εἰ δ' οὗτος προτὶ ἄστν μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος 100  
 ἔλθοι τεθνηὼς καὶ μιν ἐρυσαίμεθα χάρμης,  
 αἰψά κεν Ἀργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνοσ ἐντεα καλὰ  
 λύσειαν, καὶ κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω·  
 τοίου γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος  
 Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. 105  
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐτάλασσας  
 στήμεναι ἅντα κατ' ὅσσε ἰδὼν δῆϊων ἐν αὐτῇ,  
 οὐδ' ἰθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
 Ἑκτωρ·

"Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὲ σὺ τοῖος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170  
 ὦ πέπον,<sup>2</sup> ἦ τ' ἐφάμην σέ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,  
 τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσι·  
 νῦν δέ σευ ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες,  
 ὃς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομῆναι.  
 οὐ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων· 175  
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσω νόος αἰγιόχοιο,<sup>3</sup>  
 ὃς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην  
 ῥῆϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἔμ' ἵστασο καὶ ἴδε ἔργον,  
 ἥε πανημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὥς ἀγορεύεις, 180

<sup>1</sup> ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν.<sup>2</sup> πέπον Zenodotus: πόποι.<sup>3</sup> αἰγιόχοιο: ἡε περ ἀνδρός (cf. xvi. 688).

plain. Ah, that there were now in the Trojans dauntless courage, that knoweth naught of fear, such as cometh upon men that for their country's sake toil and strive with foemen; then forthwith should we hale Patroclus into Ilios. And if this man were to come, a corpse, to the great city of king Priam, and we should hale him forth from out the battle, straightway then would the Argives give back the goodly armour of Sarpedon, and we should bring his body into Ilios; for such a man is he whose squire hath been slain, one that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat. But thou hadst not the courage to stand before great-hearted Aias, facing him eye to eye amid the battle-cry of the foemen, nor to do battle against him, seeing he is a better man than thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Glaucus, wherefore hast thou, being such a one as thou art, spoken an overweening word? Good friend, in sooth I deemed that in wisdom thou wast above all others that dwell in deep-soiled Lycia; but now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest thus, seeing thou sayest I stood not to face mighty Aias. I shudder not at battle, I tell thee, nor at the din of chariots, but ever is the intent of Zeus that beareth the aegis strongest, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight. Nay, come thou hither, good friend, take thy stand by my side, and behold my handiwork, whether this whole day through I shall prove me a coward, as thou pratest, or shall stay many a one of the

ἢ τινα καὶ Δαναῶν ἀλκῆς μάλα περ μεμαῶτα  
σχῆσω ἀμυνέμεναι περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὖσας·  
"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,  
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 185  
ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼν Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω  
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριζα κατακτάς."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ  
δηῖου ἐκ πολέμοιο· θεῶν δ' ἐκίχανεν ἐταίρους  
ὦκα μάλ', οὐ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι μετασπών, 190  
οἱ προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐδαο.  
στάς δ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύου ἔντε' ἄμειβεν·  
ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν τὰ ἅ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν  
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, ὁ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνει  
Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλῆος, ἃ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες 195  
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· ὁ δ' ἄρα ᾧ παιδὶ ὅπασσε  
γῆρας· ἀλλ' οὐχ υἱὸς ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἴδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς  
τεύχεσι Πηλεΐδαο κορυσσόμενον θείοιο,  
κινήσας ῥα κάρη προτὶ ὃν μυθήσατο θυμόν· 200  
"ἃ δεῖλ', οὐδέ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιός ἐστιν,  
ὅς δὴ τοι σχεδὸν εἰσι· σὺ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις  
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος, τόν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·  
τοῦ δὴ ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνες ἐνῆέα τε κρατερόν τε,  
τεύχεα δ' οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατός τε καὶ ὤμων 205  
εἴλεν· ἀτάρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω,

Danaans, how fierce soever for valorous deeds he be, from fighting in defence of the dead Patroclus."

So saying, he shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans, and Lycians, and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, until I put upon me the armour of peerless Achilles, the goodly armour that I stripped from the mighty Patroclus, when I slew him."

When he had thus spoken, Hector of the flashing helm went forth from the fury of war, and ran, and speedily reached his comrades not yet far off, hastening after them with swift steps, even them that were bearing toward the city the glorious armour of the son of Peleus. Then he halted apart from the tear-fraught battle, and changed his armour; his own he gave to the war-loving Trojans to bear to sacred Ilios, but clad himself in the immortal armour of Peleus' son, Achilles, that the heavenly gods had given to his father and that he had given to his son, when he himself waxed old; howbeit in the armour of the father the son came not to old age.

But when Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld him from afar as he harnessed him in the battle-gear of the godlike son of Peleus, he shook his head, and thus he spake unto his own heart: "Ah, poor wretch, death verily is not in thy thoughts, that yet draweth nigh thee; but thou art putting upon thee the immortal armour of a princely man before whom others besides thee are wont to quail. His comrade, kindly and valiant, hast thou slain, and in unseemly wise hast stripped the armour from his head and shoulders. Howbeit for this present will I vouchsafe thee great might, in recompense for this—that

τῶν ποιῶν ὃ τοι οὐ τι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι  
δέξεται Ἀνδρομάχη κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐωνος."

Ἡ, καὶ κυανέησιν ἐπ' ὀφρύσι νεῦσε Κρονίων,  
Ἔκτορι δ' ἤρμοσε τεύχε' ἐπὶ χροῖ, δὴ δέ μιν Ἀρης 210  
δεινὸς ἐνυάλιος, πλησθεν δ' ἄρα οἱ μέλε' ἐντὸς  
ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος. μετὰ δὲ κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους  
βῆ ῥα μέγα ἰάχων· ἰνδάλλετο δὲ σφισι πᾶσι  
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος.<sup>1</sup>  
ὄτρυνεν δὲ ἕκαστον ἐποιχόμενος ἐπέεσσι, 215  
Μέσθλην τε Γλαῦκόν τε Μέδοντά τε Θερσίλοχόν τε,  
Ἀστεροπαῖόν τε Δεισήμερον θ' Ἴπποθόον τε,  
Φόρκυν τε Χρομίον τε καὶ Ἐννομον οἰωνιστήν·  
τοὺς ὃ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·<sup>2</sup>  
"κέκλυτε, μυρία φῦλα περικτιόνων ἐπικούρων· 220  
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ πληθὺν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατίζων  
ἐνθάδ' ἀφ' ὑμετέρων πολίων ἤγειρα ἕκαστον,  
ἀλλ' ἵνα μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
προφρονέως ῥύοισθε φιλοπτολέμων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.  
τὰ φρονέων δώροισι κατατρύχω καὶ ἔδωδῃ 225  
λαοὺς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἑκάστου θυμὸν ἀέξω.  
τῷ τις νῦν ἰθὺς τετραμμένος ἢ ἀπολέσθω  
ἢ σαωθήτω· ἢ γὰρ πολέμου ὀαριστὺς.  
ὅς δέ κε Πάτροκλον καὶ τεθνηῶτά περ ἔμπησ  
Τρῶας ἐς ἵπποδάμους ἐρύσῃ, εἵξῃ δὲ οἱ Αἴας, 230  
ἡμῖσιν τῷ ἐνάρων ἀποδάσσομαι, ἡμῖσιν δ' αὐτοὺς  
ἔξω ἐγὼ· τὸ δὲ οἱ κλέος ἔσσεται ὅσσον ἐμοί περ."

<sup>1</sup> μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος: μεγαθύμῳ Πηλεϊωνι Aristarchus, Πηληϊάδῳ Ἀχιλλῆος Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 219 is omitted in some mss.

<sup>1</sup> Such is regularly the meaning of ἰνδάλλεσθαι in Homer. In later Greek the verb also means "seem like," "resemble."

in no wise shalt thou return from out the battle for Andromache to receive from thee the glorious armour of the son of Peleus."

The son of Cronos spake and bowed thereto with his dark brows, and upon Hector's body he made the armour to fit, and there entered into him Ares, the dread Enyalios, and his limbs were filled within with valour and with might. Then went he his way into the company of the famed allies, crying a great cry, and shewed himself before the eyes of all,<sup>1</sup> flashing in the armour of the great-souled son of Peleus. And going to and fro he spake and heartened each man, Mesthles and Glaucus and Medon and Thersilochus and Asteropæus and Deisenor and Hippothous and Phorceys and Chromius and Ennomus, the augur—these he heartened, and spake to them winged words: "Hear me, ye tribes uncounted of allies that dwell round about. Not because I sought for numbers or had need thereof, did I gather each man of you from your cities, but that with ready hearts ye might save the Trojans' wives and their little children from the war-loving Achæans. With this intent am I wasting the substance of mine own folk that ye may have gifts and food, and thereby I cause the strength of each one of you to wax. Wherefore let every man turn straight against the foe and die haply, or live; for this is the dalliance of war. And whosoever shall hale Patroclus, dead though he be, into the midst of the horse-taming Trojans, and make Aias to yield, the half of the spoils shall I render unto him, and the half shall I keep mine own self; and his glory shall be even as mine own."

and Aristarchus seems to have given it that meaning in this passage.



"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν,  
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς  
 νεκρὸν ὑπ' Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο, 235  
 νήπιοι· ἥ τε πολέσσιν ἐπ' αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.  
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοῇν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·  
 "ὦ πέποι, ὦ Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, οὐκέτι νῶϊ  
 ἔλπομαι αὐτῷ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμοιο.  
 οὐ τι τόσον νέκυος περιδείδια Πατρόκλοιο, 240  
 ὅς κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἡδ' οἰωνούς,  
 ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθῃσι,  
 καὶ σῇ, ἐπεὶ πολέμοιο νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,  
 "Εκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ' αὖτ' ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀριστῆας Δαναῶν κάλει, ἣν τις ἀκούσῃ." 245  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθῃσε βοῇν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
 ἥϋσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·  
 "ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
 οἳ τε παρ' Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,  
 δῆμια πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἕκαστος 250  
 λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῦδος ὀπηδεῖ.  
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι διασκοπιᾶσθαι ἕκαστον  
 ἡγεμόνων· τόσση γὰρ ἔρις πολέμοιο δέδθεν·  
 ἀλλὰ τις αὐτὸς ἔτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι." 255  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὅξυ δ' ἄκουσεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·  
 πρῶτος δ' ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνὰ δηϊοτῆτα,  
 τὸν δὲ μετ' Ἴδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἴδομενῆος,  
 Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδρεϊφόντῃ.

So spake he, and they charged straight against the Danaans with all their weight, holding their spears on high, and their hearts within them were full of hope to drag the corpse from beneath Aias, son of Telamon—fools that they were! Verily full many did he rob of life over that corpse. Then spake Aias unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry, "Good Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, no more have I hope that we twain by ourselves alone shall win back from out the war. In no wise have I such dread for the corpse of Patroclus that shall presently glut the dogs and birds of the Trojans, as I have for mine own life, lest some evil befall, and for thine as well, for a cloud of war compasseth everything about, even Hector, and for us is utter destruction plain to see. Howbeit, come thou, call upon the chieftains of the Danaans, if so be any may hear."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: "Friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, ye that at the board of the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, drink at the common cost, and give commands each one to his folk—ye upon whom attend honour and glory from Zeus—hard is it for me to discern each man of the chieftains, in such wise is the strife of war ablaze. Nay, let every man go forth unbidden, and have shame at heart that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy."

So spake he, and swift Aias, son of Oileus, heard him clearly, and was first to come running to meet him amid the battle, and after him Idomeneus and Idomeneus' comrade, Meriones, the peer of Enyalios,

τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ἦσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἶποι,<sup>1</sup> 260  
ὅσσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἤγειραν Ἀχαιῶν;

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἐκτωρ.  
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσι διυπετέος ποταμοῖο  
βέβρυχεν μέγα κύμα ποτὶ ῥόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι  
ἠϊόνος<sup>2</sup> βοόωσιν ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἔξω, 265  
τόσση ἄρα Τρῶες ἰαχῇ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενoitιάδῃ ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,  
φραχθέντες<sup>3</sup> σάκεσιν χαλκήρεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι  
λαμπρῆσιν κορύθεσσι Κρονίων ἡέρα πολλὴν  
χεῦ', ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενoitιάδην ἤχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270  
ὄφρα ζῶδς ἐὼν θεράπων ἦν Λιακίδαο·

μίσησεν δ' ἄρα μιν δηῖων κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι  
Τρωῆσιν· τῷ καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμεν ὤρσεν ἐταίρους.

᾿Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς·  
νεκρὸν δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδέ τιν' αὐτῶν 275  
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἔλον ἔγχεσιν ἰέμενοί περ,  
ἀλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύοντο. μίνυνθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοὶ  
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γάρ σφεας ὦκ' ἐλέλιξεν  
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο  
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα. 280  
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων συτὶ εἵκελος ἀλκὴν  
καπρίῳ, ὃς τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι κύνας θαλερούς τ' αἰζηνοὺς  
ῥηϊδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἐλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας·  
ὥς υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἀγανοῦ, φαίδιμος Αἴας,  
ῥεῖα μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

<sup>1</sup> Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ἠϊόνος: ἠϊόνες.

<sup>3</sup> φραχθέντες: ἀρθέντες.

slayer of men. But of the rest, what man of his own wit could name the names—of all that came after these and aroused the battle of the Achaeans?

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng, and Hector led them. And as when at the mouth of some heaven-fed river the mighty wave roareth against the stream, and the headlands of the shore echo on either hand, as the salt-sea belloweth without; even with such din of shouting came on the Trojans. But the Achaeans stood firm about the son of Menoetius with oneness of heart, fenced about with shields of bronze. And the son of Cronos shed thick darkness over their bright helms, for even aforetime was the son of Menoetius nowise hated of him, while he was yet alive and the squire of the son of Aeacus; and now was Zeus full loath that he should become the sport of the dogs of his foemen, even them of Troy; wherefore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drave back the bright-eyed Achaeans, who left the corpse and shrank back before them; howbeit not a man did the Trojans high of heart slay with their spears, albeit they were fain, but they set them to hale the corpse. Yet for but scant space were the Achaeans to hold back therefrom, for full speedily did Aias rally them—Aias that in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans next to the peerless son of Peleus. Straight through the foremost fighters he strode, in might like a wild boar that, amid the mountains lightly scattereth hounds and lusty youths when he wheeleth upon them in the glades; even so the son of lordly Telamon, glorious Aias, when he had got among them lightly scattered the battalions of the

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οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα  
 ἄστῳ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύειν καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

Ἦ τοι τὸν Λήθιοι Πελασγοῦ φαίδιμος υἱός,  
 Ἰππόβοος, ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,  
 δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 290  
 Ἔκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ' αὐτῷ  
 ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ.  
 τὸν δ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἐπαΐξας δι' ὀμίλου  
 πλῆξ' αὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου·  
 ἦρικε δ' ἵπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ, 295  
 πληγεῖς ἔγχεϊ τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,  
 ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ' αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν ἐξ ὠτειλῆς  
 αἱματόεις. τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν  
 Πατρόκλοιο πόδα μεγαλήτορος ἦκε χαμαῖζε  
 κεῖσθαι· ὁ δ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300  
 τῇλ' ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι  
 θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μινυνθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰὼν  
 ἔπλεθ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.  
 Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖτ' Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ·  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 305  
 τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτου υἱόν,  
 Φωκῆων ὄχ' ἄριστον, ὃς ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῇ  
 οἰκία ναιετάασκε πολέσσ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἀνάσσων,  
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ κληῖδα μέσσην· διὰ δ' ἀμπερὲς ἄκρῃ  
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ παρὰ νείατον ὦμον ἀνέσχε· 310  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Trojans, that had taken their stand above Patroclus, and were fain above all to hale him to their city, and get them glory.

Now Hippothous, the glorious son of Pelasgian Lethus, was dragging the corpse by the foot through the fierce conflict, and had bound his baldric about the tendons of either ankle, doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly upon him came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For the son of Telamon, darting upon him through the throng, smote him from close at hand through the helmet with check-pieces of bronze; and the helm with horse-hair crest was cloven about the spear-point, smitten by the great spear and the strong hand; and the brain spurted forth from the wound along the socket of the spear all mingled with blood. There then his strength was loosed, and from his hands he let fall to lie upon the ground the foot of great-hearted Patroclus, and hard thereby himself fell headlong upon the corpse, far from deep-soiled Larissa; nor paid he back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and but brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Aias. And Hector in turn cast at Aias with his bright spear, but Aias, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze albeit by a little, and Hector smote Schedius, son of great-souled Iphitus, far the best of the Phocians, that dwelt in a house in famous Panopeus, and was king over many men. Him Hector smote beneath the midst of the collar-bone, and clean through passed the point of bronze, and came out beneath the base of the shoulder. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαΐφρονα Φαίνοπος υἱόν,  
 Ἴπποθόω περιβάντα μέσσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύψε·  
 ῥῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς  
 ἦφυσ'· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστώ. 315  
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ·  
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἴαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,  
 Φόρκυν θ' Ἴππόθοόν τε, λύνοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων.

Ἐνθα κεν αὖτε Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
 Ἴλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320  
 Ἀργεῖοι δέ κε κῦδος ἔλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Διὸς αἴσαν  
 κάρτεϊ καὶ σθένει σφετέρῳ· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων  
 Αἰνείαν ὄτρυνε, δέμας Περίφαντι ἐοικώς,  
 κήρυκ' Ἡπυτίδῃ, ὅς οἱ παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι  
 κηρύσσων γήρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδεα εἰδώς· 325  
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·  
 “Αἰνεία, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεὸν εἰρύσσαισθε  
 Ἴλιον αἰπεινὴν; ὥς δὴ ἴδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους  
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε πεποιθότας ἡγορέῃ τε  
 πλήθει τε σφετέρῳ, καὶ ὑπὲρ Δία<sup>1</sup> δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330  
 ἡμῶν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺ βούλεται ἢ Δαναοῖσι  
 νίκην· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἄσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', Αἰνείας δ' ἑκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα  
 ἔγνω ἐσάντα ἰδὼν, μέγα δ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε βοήσας·  
 “Ἔκτορ τ' ἡδ' ἄλλοι Τρώων ἀγοὶ ἡδ' ἐπικούρων, 335  
 αἰδῶς μὲν νῦν ἦδε γ' ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
 Ἴλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.  
 ἀλλ' ἔτι γάρ τίς φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστὰς

<sup>1</sup> ὑπὲρ Δία : ὑπερδέα 2189.

clanged. And Aias in his turn smote wise-hearted Phorceys, son of Phaenops, full upon the belly as he bestrode Hippothous, and he brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels there-through; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. Thereat the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground, and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the dead, even Phorceys and Hippothous, and set them to strip the armour from their shoulders.

Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, up to Ilios, vanquished in their cowardice, and the Argives would have won glory even beyond the allotment of Zeus, by reason of their might and their strength, had not Apollo himself aroused Aeneas, taking upon him the form of the herald, Periphas, son of Epytos, that in the house of his old father had grown old in his heraldship, and withal was of kindly mind toward him. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo: "Aeneas, how could ye ever guard steep Ilios, in defiance of a god? In sooth I have seen other men that had trust in their strength and might, in their valour and in their host, and that held their realm even in defiance of Zeus. But for us Zeus willeth the victory far more than for the Danaans; yet yourselves ye have measureless fear, and fight not."

So spake he, and Aeneas knew Apollo that smiteth afar, when he looked upon his face, and he called aloud, and spake to Hector: "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaeans, dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilios, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, declareth one of the gods that



Ζῆν' ὕπατον μῆστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι  
 τῷ ῥ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν ἴομεν, μηδ' οἷ γε ἔκηλοι 340  
 Πάτροκλον νηυσὶν πελασαίατο τεθνηῶτα."

"Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥα πολὺν προμάχων ἐξάλμενος ἔστη.  
 οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.  
 ἔνθ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οὔτασε δουρί,  
 υἱὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἐταῖρον. 345  
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Λυκομήδης,  
 στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰὼν, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
 καὶ βάλεν Ἴππασίδην Ἀπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,  
 ὅς ῥ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει, 350  
 καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.  
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήϊος Ἀστεροπαῖος,  
 ἴθυσεν δὲ καὶ ὁ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι·  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῶς ἔτι εἶχε· σάκεσσι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντη  
 ἑσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο. 355  
 Αἴας γὰρ μάλα πάντας ἐπώχετο πολλὰ κελεύων·  
 οὔτε τιν' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει  
 οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,  
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι·  
 ὥς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἵματι δὲ χθὼν 360  
 δεύετο πορφυρέῳ, τοὶ δ' ἀγχιστῖνοι ἔπιπτον  
 νεκροὶ ὁμοῦ Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων  
 καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδ' οἷ γὰρ ἀναιμωτί γε μάχοντο,

stood by my side, is Zeus, the counsellor most high, our helper in the fight. Wherefore let us make straight for the Danaans, and let it not be at their ease that they bring to the ships the dead Patroclus."

So spake he, and leapt forth far to the front of the foremost fighters, and there stood. And they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans. Then Aeneas wounded with a thrust of his spear Leocritus, son of Arisbas and valiant comrade of Lycomedes. And as he fell Lycomedes, dear to Ares, had pity for him, and came and stood hard by and with a cast of his bright spear smote Apisaon, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the host, in the liver, below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees—Apisaon that was come from out of deep-soiled Paeonia, and next to Asteropaeus was pre-eminent above them all in fight. But as he fell warlike Asteropaeus had pity for him, and he too rushed onward, fain to fight with the Danaans; howbeit thereto could he no more avail, for with shields were they fenced in on every side, as they stood around Patroclus, and before them they held their spears. For Aias ranged to and fro among them and straitly charged every man; not one, he bade them, should give ground backward from the corpse, nor yet fight in front of the rest of the Achaeans as one pre-eminent above them all; but stand firm close beside the corpse and do battle hand to hand. Thus mighty Aias charged them, and the earth grew wet with dark blood, and the dead fell thick and fast alike of the Trojans and their mighty allies, and of the Danaans; for these too fought not without shedding of blood, howbeit fewer of them

παυρότεροι δὲ πολὺ φθίνυθον· μέμνηντο γὰρ αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
ἀλλήλοισι ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀλεξέμεναι φόνον<sup>2</sup> αἰπύν. 365

Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδέ κε φαίης  
οὔτε ποτ' ἥελιον σῶν ἔμμεναι οὔτε σελήνην·  
ἡέρι γὰρ κατέχοντο μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι<sup>3</sup> ἄριστοι  
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενoitιάδῃ κατατεθνηῶτι.  
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ 370  
εὐκηλοὶ πολέμιζον ὑπ' αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ' αὐγὴ  
ἡελίου ὀξεῖα, νέφος δ' οὐ φαίνεται πάσης  
γαίης οὐδ' ὀρέων· μεταπαυόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,  
ἀλλήλων ἀλεείνοντες βέλεα στονόοντα,  
πολλὸν ἀφεσταότες. τοὶ δ' ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε' ἔπασχον 375  
ἡέρι καὶ πολέμῳ, τείροντο δὲ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ  
ὄσσοι ἄριστοι ἔσαν. δύο δ' οὐ πω φῶτε πεπύσθην,  
ἀνέρε κυδαλίμῳ, Θρασυμήδῃς Ἀντίλοχός τε,  
Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἔφαντο  
ζῶνδ' ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὁμάδῳ Τρῶεσσι μάχεσθαι. 380  
τῷ δ' ἐπισσομένῳ θάνατον καὶ φύζαν ἐταίρων  
νόσφιν ἐμαρνάσθην, ἐπεὶ ὥς ἐπετέλλετο Νέστωρ,  
ὀτρύνων πόλεμόνδε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν.

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἔριδος μέγα νεῖκος ὀρώρει  
ἀργαλέης· καμάτῳ δὲ καὶ ἰδρῷ νωλεμές αἰεὶ 385  
γούνατά τε κνήμαί τε πόδες θ' ὑπένερθεν ἐκάστου  
χεῖρές τ' ὀφθαλμοὶ τε παλάσσετο μαρναμένοιιν  
ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.  
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ταύροιο βοὸς μεγάλοιο βοεῖν  
λαοῖσιν δώῃ τανύειν, μεθύουσιν ἀλοιφῇ. 390

<sup>1</sup> Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> φόνον Aristarchus: πόνον.

<sup>3</sup> μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι: μάχῃς ἐπὶ θ' ὄσσον.

by far were falling; for they ever bethought them to ward utter destruction from one another in the throng.

So fought they like unto blazing fire, nor wouldst thou have deemed that sun or moon yet abode, for with darkness were they shrouded in the fight, all the chieftains that stood around the slain son of Menoetius. But the rest of the Trojans and the well-greaved Achaeans fought at their ease under clear air, and over them was spread the piercing brightness of the sun, and on all the earth and the mountains was no cloud seen; and they fought resting themselves at times, avoiding one another's shafts, fraught with groaning, and standing far apart. But those in the midst suffered woes by reason of the darkness and the war, and were sore distressed with the pitiless bronze, even all they that were chieftains. Howbeit two men that were famous warriors, even Thrasymedes and Antilochus, had not yet learned that peerless Patroclus was dead, but deemed that, yet alive, he was fighting with the Trojans in the forefront of the throng. And they twain, watching against the death and rout of their comrades, were warring in a place apart, for thus had Nestor bidden them, when he roused them forth to the battle from the black ships.

So then the whole day through raged the great strife of their cruel fray, and with the sweat of toil were the knees and legs and feet of each man beneath him ever ceaselessly bedewed, and his arms and eyes, as the two hosts fought about the goodly squire of swift-footed Achilles. And as when a man giveth to his people the hide of a great bull for stretching, all drenched in fat, and when they have

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε διαστάντες τανύουσι  
 κυκλός', ἄφαρ δέ τε ἱκμάς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφή  
 πολλῶν ἐλκόντων, τάνυται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρό·  
 ὥς οἱ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν ὀλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ  
 εἵλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός, 395  
 Τρῳσὶν μὲν ἐρύειν προτὶ Ἴλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοῖς  
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὀρώρει  
 ἄγριος· οὐδέ κ' Ἀρης λαοσσόος οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη  
 τόν γε ἰδοῦσ' ὀνόσασαι', οὐδ' εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἴκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ἵππων 400  
 ἥματι τῷ ἐτάνυσσε κακὸν πόνον. οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι  
 ἦδεε Πάτροκλον τεθνηότα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν μάρναντο θοάων,  
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων· τό μιν οὐ ποτε ἔλπετο θυμῷ<sup>1</sup>  
 τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ἐνιχριμφθέντα πύλῃσιν 405  
 ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ τὸ ἔλπετο πάμπαν,  
 ἐκπέρσειν πτολίεθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδὲ σὺν αὐτῷ·  
 πολλάκι γὰρ τό γε μητρὸς ἐπεύθετο νόσφιν ἀκούων,  
 ἧ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μέγαλοιο νόημα.  
 δὴ τότε γ' οὐ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὅσσον ἐτύχθη 410  
 μῆτηρ, ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὦλεθ' ἐταῖρος.

Οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες  
 νωλεμέσ ἐγχρίμπτοντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.  
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεςκεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·  
 "ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μὰν ἡμῖν εὐκλεές ἀπονέεσθαι 415

<sup>1</sup> Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The simile portrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat, and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the  
 260

taken it, they stand in a circle and stretch it, and forthwith its moisture goeth forth and the fat entereth in under the tugging of many hands, and all the hide is stretched to the uttermost;<sup>1</sup> even so they on this side and on that were haling the corpse hither and thither in scant space; and their hearts within them were full of hope, the Trojans that they might drag him to Ilios, but the Achaeans to the hollow ships; and around him the battle waxed wild, nor could even Ares, rouser of hosts, nor Athene, at sight of that strife have made light thereof, albeit their anger were exceeding great.

Such evil toil of men and horses did Zeus on that day strain taut over Patroclus. Nor as yet did goodly Achilles know aught of Patroclus' death, for afar from the swift ships were they fighting beneath the wall of the Trojans. Wherefore Achilles never deemed in his heart that he was dead, but that he would return alive, after he had reached even to the gates; nor yet thought he this in any wise, that Patroclus would sack the city without him, nay, nor with him, for full often had he heard this from his mother, listening to her privily, whenso she brought him tidings of the purpose of great Zeus. Howbeit then his mother told him not how great an evil had been brought to pass, that his comrade, far the dearest, had been slain.

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say: "Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow natural moisture (*ἰκμᾶς*) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.

νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἄλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλαινα  
 πᾶσι χάνοι· τό κεν ἡμῖν ἄφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εἶη,  
 εἰ τοῦτον Τρῶεσσι μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμοισιν  
 ἄστνυ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι."

"Ὡς δέ τις αὖ Τρώων μεγαθύμων αὐδήσασκεν:<sup>1</sup> 420

"ὦ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῖρα παρ' ἀνέρι τῷδε δαμῆναι  
 πάντας ὁμῶς, μή πώ τις ἐρωεῖτω πολέμοιο."

"Ὡς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε, μένος δ' ὄρσασκεν ἐκάστου.

ὥς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρειος δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς  
 χάλκεον οὐρανὸν ἴκε δι' αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτοιο· 425

ἵπποι δ' Αἰακίδαο μάχης ἀπάνευθεν ἑόντες  
 κλαῖον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα πυθέσθην ἡνιόχοιο  
 ἐν κονίησι πεσόντος ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο.

ἦ μὰν Αὐτομέδων, Διῶρεος ἄλκιμος υἱός,

πολλὰ μὲν ἄρ μάστιγι βοῇ ἐπεμαίετο θείνων, 430

πολλὰ δὲ μελιχίοισι προσηύδα, πολλὰ δ' ἀρειῇ·

τῷ δ' οὐτ' αἶψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἐπὶ πλατὺν Ἑλλήσποντον  
 ἠθελέτην ἵεναι οὐτ' ἐς πόλεμον μετ' Ἀχαιοῦς,

ἀλλ' ὥς τε στήλη μένει ἔμπεδον, ἦ τ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ  
 ἀνέρος ἐστήκη τεθνηότος ἠὲ γυναικός, 435

ὥς μένον ἀσφαλέως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἔχοντες,

οὐδὲι ἐνισκίμψαντε καρῆατα· δάκρυα δὲ σφι

θερμὰ κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ῥέε μυρομένοισιν

ἡνιόχοιο πόθῳ· θαλερὴ δ' ἐμιαίνετο χαίτη

ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν ἀμφοτέρωθεν. 440

μυρομένῳ δ' ἄρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων,

κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ ὄν μυθήσατο θυμόν·

"ἄ δειλῷ, τί σφῶϊ δόμεν Πηληϊῇ ἄνακτι

θνητῷ, ὑμεῖς δ' ἐστὸν ἀγῆρω τ' ἀθανάτῳ τε;

ἦ ἵνα δυστήνοισι μετ' ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε' ἔχητον; 445

<sup>1</sup> Line 420 was rejected by Aristarchus.

ships; nay, even here let the black earth gape for us all. That were for us straightway better far, if we are to yield this man to the Trojans, tamers of horses, to hale to their city, and win them glory."

And thus in like manner would one of the great-hearted Trojans speak: "Friends, though it be our fate all together to be slain beside this man, yet let none give backward from the fight."

Thus would one speak and arouse the might of each. So they fought on, and the iron din went up through the unresting air to the brazen heaven. But the horses of the son of Acacus being apart from the battle were weeping, since first they learned that their charioteer had fallen in the dust beneath the hands of man-slaying Hector. In sooth Automedon, valiant son of Diore, full often plied them with blows of the swift lash, and full often with gentle words bespoke them, and oft with threatenings; yet neither back to the ships to the broad Hellespont were the twain minded to go, not yet into the battle amid the Achaeans. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even so abode they immovably with the beauteous car, bowing their heads down to the earth. And hot tears ever flowed from their eyes to the ground, as they wept in longing for their charioteer, and their rich manes were befouled, streaming from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke on this side and on that. And as they mourned, the son of Cronos had sight of them and was touched with pity, and he shook his head, and thus spake unto his own heart: "Ah unhappy pair, wherefore gave we you to king Peleus, to a mortal, while ye are ageless and immortal? Was it that among wretched men ye



οὐ μὲν γάρ τί πού ἐστιν οὔζυρώτερον ἀνδρὸς  
 πάντων ὅσσα τε γαῖαν ἔπι πνέει τε καὶ ἔρπει.  
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ὑμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν  
 Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἐάσω.  
 ἧ οὐχ ἄλις ὥς καὶ τεύχε' ἔχει καὶ ἐπεύχεται αὐτῶς; 450  
 σφῶϊν δ' ἐν γούνεσσι βαλῶ μένος ἡδ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
 ὅφρα καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα σαώσεται ἐκ πολέμοιο  
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἔτι γάρ σφισι κῦδος ὀρέξω,  
 κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας εὖσσέλμους ἀφίκωνται  
 δύη τ' ἡέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἱερὸν ἔλθῃ." 455

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἡῦ.<sup>1</sup>  
 τῷ δ' ἀπὸ χαιτάων κονίην οὐδάσδε βαλόντε  
 ῥίμφα φέρον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αὐτομέδων μάχετ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἐταί-  
 ρου,

ἵπποισι αἰσσων ὥς τ' αἰγυπιὸς μετὰ χῆνας· 460  
 ῥέα μὲν γὰρ φεύγεσκειν ὑπὲκ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ,  
 ῥεῖα δ' ἐπαῖξασκε πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον ὀπάζων.  
 ἀλλ' οὐχ ἦρει φῶτας, ὅτε σεύαιτο διώκειν·  
 οὐ γάρ πως ἦν οἷον ἐόνθ' ἱερῷ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ  
 ἔγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχειν ὠκέας ἵππους. 465  
 ὁψέ δὲ δῆ μιν ἐταῖρος ἀνὴρ ἶδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
 Ἀλκιμέδων, υἱὸς Λαέρκεος Αἰμονίδαο·  
 στῇ δ' ὀπιθεν δίφροιο, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα προσηύδα·  
 "Αὐτόμεδον, τίς τοί νυ θεῶν νηκερδέα βουλὴν  
 ἐν στηθεσσιν ἔθηκε, καὶ ἐξέλετο φρένας ἐσθλὰς; 470  
 οἷον πρὸς Τρῶας μάχεαι πρῶτῳ ἐν ὀμίλῳ

<sup>1</sup> ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἡῦ: μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκεν Zenodotus, who also added the line,

αὐτὸς δ' Οὐλυμπόνδε μετ' ἀθανάτοισι βεβήκει.

too should have sorrows? For in sooth there is naught, I ween, more miserable than man among all things that breathe and move upon earth. Yet verily not upon you and your car, richly-dight, shall Hector, Priam's son, mount; that will I not suffer. Sufficeth it not that he hath the armour and therewithal vaunteth him vainly? Nay, in your knees and in your heart will I put strength, to the end that ye may also bear Automedon safe out of the war to the hollow ships; for still shall I vouchsafe glory to the Trojans, to slay and slay, until they come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So saying he breathed great might into the horses. And the twain shook the dust from their manes to the ground, and fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans. And behind them fought Automedon, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, swooping with his car as a vulture on a flock of geese, for lightly would he flee from out the battle-din of the Trojans, and lightly charge, setting upon them through the great throng. Howbeit no man might he slay as he hasted to pursue them, for in no wise was it possible for him, being alone in the sacred<sup>1</sup> car, to assail them with the spear, and withal to hold the swift horses. But at last a comrade espied him with his eyes, even Alcimedon, son of Laërces, son of Haemon, and he halted behind the chariot and spake unto Automedon: "Automedon, what god hath put in thy breast unprofitable counsel and taken from thee thy heart of understanding, that thus in the foremost throng thou fightest with the Trojans,

<sup>1</sup> The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

μοῦνος· ἀτάρ τοι ἑταῖρος ἀπέκτατο, τεύχεα δ'

Ἔκτωρ

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀγάλλεται Αἰακίδαο."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αὐτομέδων προσέφη, Διώρεος υἱός·

"Ἄλκιμέδων, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὁμοῖος 475

ἵππων ἀθανάτων ἔχεν δμῆσιν τε μένος τε,

εἰ μὴ Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,

ζῶς ἐών; νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.<sup>1</sup>

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μᾶστιγα καὶ ἥνία σιγαλόεντα

δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποβήσομαι, ὄφρα μάχωμαι." 480

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀλκιμέδων δὲ βοηθόον ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας

καρπαλίμως μᾶστιγα καὶ ἥνία λάζετο χερσίν,

Αὐτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκ-

τωρ,

αὐτίκα δ' Αἰνεΐαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντα·

"Αἰνεΐα, Τρώων βουλευφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων, 485

ἵππῳ τῷδ' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο

εἰς πόλεμον προφανέντε σὺν ἡνιόχοισι κακοῖσι·

τῷ κεν ἐελποίμην αἶρησέμεν, εἰ σὺ γε θυμῷ

σῶ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἂν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῶϊ

τλαῖεν ἐναντίβιον στάντες μαχέσασθαι Ἀρηϊ." 490

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν εὖς πάϊς Ἀγχίσαιο.

τῷ δ' ἰθὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένῳ ὤμους

αὔησι στερεῇσι· πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.

τοῖσι δ' ἅμα Χρομῖος τε καὶ Ἀρητος θεοειδής

ἦϊσαν ἀμφοτέροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός 495

αὐτῷ τε κτενέειν ἐλάαν τ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους·

νήπιοι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἀναιμωτί γε νέεσθαι

αὐτίς ἀπ' Αὐτομέδοντος. ὁ δ' εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ

<sup>1</sup> κιχάνει: κάλυψεν.

alone as thou art? For thy comrade hath been slain, and his armour Hector wearcth on his own shoulders, even the armour of the son of Aeacus, and glorieth therein."

To him then made answer Automedon, son of Diore: "Alcimedon, what man beside of the Achaeans is of like worth to curb and guide the spirit of immortal steeds, save only Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel, while yet he lived? But now death and fate have come upon him. Howbeit take thou the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight."

So spake he, and Alcimedon leapt upon the car that was swift in battle, and quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins; and Automedon leapt down. And glorious Hector espied them, and forthwith spake to Aeneas, that was near: "Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans, yonder I espy the two horses of the swift-footed son of Aeacus coming forth to view into the battle with weakling charioteers. These twain might I hope to take, if thou in thy heart art willing, seeing the men would not abide the oncoming of us two, and stand to contend with us in battle."

So spake he, and the valiant son of Anchises failed not to hearken. And the twain went straight forward, their shoulders clad with shields of bull's-hide, dry and tough, and abundant bronze had been welded thereupon. And with them went Chromius, and godlike Aretus both, and their hearts within them were full of hope to slay the men and drive off the horses with high-arched necks—fools that they were! for not without shedding of blood were they to get them back from Automedon. He made prayer to

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·  
 αὐτίκα δ' Ἀλκιμέδοντα προσηύδα, πιστὸν ἑταῖρον· 500  
 “Ἀλκίμεδον, μὴ δὴ μοι ἀπόπροθεν ἰσχύμεν ἵππους,  
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμπνεῖντε μεταφρένῳ· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
 Ἔκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι οἶω,  
 πρὶν γ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος καλλίτριχε βήμεναι ἵππῳ  
 νῶϊ κατακτείναντα, φοβῆσαί τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν 505  
 Ἀργείων, ἧ κ' αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ἀλοίη.”  
 Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον·  
 “Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,  
 ἧ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ' οἷ περ ἄριστοι,  
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμύνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510  
 νῶϊν δὲ ζωοῖσιν ἀμύνετε νηλεὲς ἦμαρ·  
 τῇδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρυόεντα  
 Ἔκτωρ Αἰνεΐας θ', οἷ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.  
 ἀλλ' ἧ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται·  
 ἦσσω γὰρ καὶ ἐγὼ, τὰ δέ κεν Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.” 515  
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
 καὶ βάλεν Ἀρήτοιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔϊσιν·  
 ἧ δ' οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἷσατο χαλκός,<sup>1</sup>  
 νειαίρῃ δ' ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστήρος ἔλασεν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ὄξυν ἔχων πέλεκυν αἰζήϊος ἀνὴρ, 520  
 κόψας ἐξόπιθεν κεράων βοὸς ἀγραυλοιο,  
 ἵνα τάμῃ διὰ πᾶσαν, ὃ δὲ προθορῶν ἐρίπησιν,  
 ὥς ἄρ' ἃ γε προθορῶν πέσεν ὕπτιος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος  
 νηδυίοισι μάλ' ὄξυν κραδαινόμενον λύε γυῖα.  
 Ἔκτωρ δ' Αὐτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ· 525

<sup>1</sup> χαλκός: καὶ τῆς.

father Zeus, and his dark heart within him was filled with valour and strength; and forthwith he spake to Alcimedon, his trusty comrade: "Alcimedon, not afar from me do thou hold the horses, but let their breath smite upon my very back; for I verily deem not that Hector, son of Priam, will be stayed from his fury until he mount behind the fair-maned horses of Achilles, and have slain the two of us, and driven in rout the ranks of the Argive warriors, or haply himself be slain amid the foremost."

So spake he, and called to the two Aiantes and to Menelaus: "Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou Menelaus, lo now, leave ye the corpse in charge of them that are bravest to stand firm about it and to ward off the ranks of men; but from us twain that yet live ward ye off the pitiless day of doom, for here are pressing hard in tearful war Hector and Aeneas, the best men of the Trojans. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods: I too will cast, and the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote upon the shield of Aretus, that was well-balanced upon every side, and this stayed not the spear, but the bronze passed clean through, and into the lower belly he drave it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steading and cutteth clean through the sinew, and the ox leapeth forward and falleth; even so Aretus leapt forward and fell upon his back, and the spear, exceeding sharp, fixed quivering in his entrails loosed his limbs. But Hector cast at Automedon with his bright spear, howbeit he,

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἅντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος·  
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν  
 οὔδεις ἐνίσκιμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη  
 ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·  
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ ξιφέεσσ' αὐτοσχεδὸν ὀρμηθήτην 530  
 εἰ μὴ σφω' Αἴαντε διέκριναν μεμαῶτε,  
 οἳ ῥ' ἦλθον καθ' ὄμιλον ἑταίρου κικλήσκοντος·  
 τοὺς ὑποταρβήσαντες ἐχώρησαν πάλιν αὖτις  
 Ἐκτωρ Αἰνείας τ' ἠδὲ Χρομῖος θεοειδής,  
 Ἄρητον δὲ κατ' αὖθι λίπον δεδαῖγμένον ἦτορ, 535  
 κείμενον· Αὐτομέδων δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ  
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 "ἦ δὴ μὰν ὀλίγον γε Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος  
 κῆρ ἄχεος μεθέηκα χερεῖονά περ καταπεφνών."  
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐς δῖφρον ἐλὼν ἕναρα βροτόεντα 540  
 θῆκε, ἃν δ' αὐτὸς ἔβαινε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν  
 αἱματόεις ὥς τις τε λέων κατὰ ταῦρον ἐδηδώς.  
 Ἀψ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ τέτατο κρατερὴ ὑσμίνῃ  
 ἀργαλήν πολὺδακρυς, ἔγειρε δὲ νεῖκος Ἀθήνη  
 οὐρανόθεν καταβάσα· προῆκε γὰρ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς<sup>1</sup> 545  
 ὀρνύμεναι Δαναούς· δὴ γὰρ νόος ἐτράπετ' αὐτοῦ.  
 ἦν τε πορφυρέην ἱρὴν θνητοῖσι τανύσση  
 Ζεὺς ἐξ οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἔμμεναι ἢ πολέμοιο,  
 ἢ καὶ χειμῶνος δυσθαλπέος, ὅς ῥά τε ἔργων  
 ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπαυσεν ἐπὶ χθονί, μῆλα δὲ κῆδει, 550  
 ὥς ἢ πορφυρέῃ νεφέλῃ πυκάσασα ἔαυτὴν  
 δύσσει Ἀχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἔγειρε δὲ φῶτα ἕκαστον.  
 πρῶτον δ' Ἀτρείος υἱὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προσηύδα,  
 ἴφθιμον Μενέλαον, ὁ γὰρ ῥά οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 545 was rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested  
 270

looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight but that the twain Aiantes parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and seized with fear of them Hector and Aeneas and godlike Chromius gave ground again and left Aretus lying there stricken to the death. And Automedon, the peer of swift Ares, despoiled him of his armour, and exulted, saying: "Verily a little have I eased mine heart of grief for the death of Menoetius' son, though it be but a worse man that I have slain."

So saying, he took up the bloody spoils, and set them in the car, and himself mounted thereon, his feet and his hands above all bloody, even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Then again over Patroclus was strained taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven; for Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had sent her to urge on the Danaans, for lo, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a lurid<sup>1</sup> rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent whether of war or of chill storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and vexeth the flocks; even so Athene, enwrapping herself in a lurid cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to hearten him she spake to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaus, for he was

to the Greek no thought of cheer; it was rather a portent boding ill; *cf.* xi. 28.



εἰσαμένη Φοῖνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 555  
 “σοὶ μὲν δῆ, Μενέλαε, κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος  
 ἔσσεται, εἴ κ’ Ἀχιλλῆος ἀγαθοῦ πιστὸν ἑταῖρον  
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἐλκήσουσιν.  
 ἀλλ’ ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα.”

Τὴν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· 560  
 “Φοῖνιξ, ἅττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γὰρ Ἀθήνη  
 δοίῃ κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ’ ἀπερύκοι ἐρωήν.  
 τῷ κεν ἐγὼ γ’ ἐθέλοισι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν  
 Πατρόκλῳ· μάλα γάρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν.  
 ἀλλ’ Ἐκτωρ πυρὸς αἰνὸν ἔχει μένος, οὐδ’ ἀπολήγει 565  
 χαλκῷ δηϊόων· τῷ γὰρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.”

Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
 ὅττι ρά οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἡρήσατο πάντων.  
 ἐν δὲ βίῃν ὥμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,  
 καὶ οἱ μυῖης θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐνήκεν, 570  
 ἥ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο  
 ἰσχανάα δακέειν, λαρόν τέ οἱ αἶμ’ ἀνθρώπου·  
 τοίου μιν θάρσευς πλήσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,  
 βῆ δ’ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 ἔσκε δ’ ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι Ποδῆς, υἱὸς Ἡετίωνος, 575  
 ἀφνειὸς τ’ ἀγαθὸς τε· μάλιστα δέ μιν τίεν Ἐκτωρ  
 δήμου, ἐπεὶ οἱ ἑταῖρος ἦν φίλος εἰλαπιναστής.  
 τὸν ῥα κατὰ ζωστήρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος  
 αἰῶντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ἀτὰρ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος 580  
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων.

nigh to her, likening herself to Phoenix, in form and untiring voice: "To thee, verily, Menelaus, shall there be shame and a hanging of the head, if the trusty comrade of lordly Achilles be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, answered her: "Phoenix, old sire, my father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the onrush of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus' side and succour him; for in sooth his death hath touched me to the heart. Howbeit, Hector hath the dread fury of fire, and ceaseth not to make havoc with the bronze; for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory."

So spake he, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad, for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength into his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man; even with such daring filled she his dark heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his bright spear. Now among the Trojans was one Podes, son of Eëtion, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him, fair-haired Menelaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drave the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

"Εκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενος ὦτρυνεν Ἀπόλλων,<sup>1</sup>  
 Φαίνοπι Ἀσιάδῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ὃς οἱ ἀπάντων  
 ξείνων φίλτατος ἔσκεν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναίων·  
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.<sup>2</sup> 585  
 "Εκτορ, τίς κέ σ' ἔτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ταρβήσειεν;  
 οἶον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεσας, ὃς τὸ πάρος γε  
 μαλθακὸς αἰχμητῆς· νῦν δ' οἴχεται οἶος αἰέρας  
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἔκτανε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον,  
 ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Ποδῆν, υἱὸν Ἡετίωνος." 590

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλῃ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα,  
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.  
 καὶ τότε ἄρα Κρονίδης ἔλετ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν  
 μαρμαρέην, Ἴδην δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν,  
 ἀστράψας δὲ μάλα μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, τὴν<sup>3</sup> δ' ἐτίναξε, 595  
 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδου, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς.

Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἦρχε φόβοιο.  
 βλῆτο γὰρ ὦμον δουρὶ πρόσω τετραμμένος αἰεὶ  
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ λῖγδην· γράψεν δὲ οἱ ὀστέον ἄχρῃς  
 αἰχμῇ Πουλυδάμαντος· ὁ γάρ ῥ' ἔβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθὼν. 600  
 Λήϊτον αὖθ' Ἐκτωρ σχεδὸν οὐτάσε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,  
 υἱὸν Ἀλεκτρυόνης μεγαθύμου, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·  
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἔλπετο θυμῷ  
 ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχήσεσθαι Τρώεσσιν.  
 "Εκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λήϊτον ὀρμηθέντα 605  
 βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στήθος παρὰ μαζόν·  
 ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἐάγῃ δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοῖ δὲ βόησαν

<sup>1</sup> Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

"Εκτορα δὲ φρένα διὸς Ἀρης ὠτρυνε μετελθὼν,

<sup>2</sup> Line 585 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>3</sup> τὴν: γῆν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut "even to the bone."

Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phaenops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydus. In his likeness Apollo that worketh afar spake unto Hector: "Hector, what man beside of the Achaeans will fear thee any more, seeing thou hast thus quailed before Menelaus, who aforetime was a weakling warrior? Now with none to aid him hath he taken the dead from out the ranks of the Trojans and is gone—aye, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podès, son of Eëtion."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took his tasselled aegis, all gleaming bright, and enfolded Ida with clouds, and lightened and thundered mightily, and shook the aegis, giving victory to the Trojans, but the Achaeans he drave in rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he abode ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing blow, but the spear-point of Polydamas cut even to the bone,<sup>1</sup> for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leïtus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in close fight, on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting: and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leïtus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet, on the breast beside the nipple; but the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

Τρῶες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενῆος ἀκόντισε Δευκαλίδαι  
 δίφρῳ ἐφιστατός· τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἄμαρτεν·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηριόναο ὀπάονά θ' ἠνίοχόν τε, 610  
 Κοίρανον, ὃς ῥ' ἐκ Λύκτου εὐκτιμένης ἔπετ' αὐτῷ—  
 πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρῶτα λιπὼν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας  
 ἤλυθε, καὶ κε Τρῳσὶ μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιξεν,  
 εἰ μὴ Κοίρανος ὦκα ποδώκεας ἤλασεν ἵππους·  
 καὶ τῷ μὲν φάος ἦλθεν, ἄμυνε δὲ νηλεὲς ἡμαρ, 615  
 αὐτὸς δ' ὤλεσε θυμὸν ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο—  
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος, ἐκ δ' ἄρ' ὀδόντας  
 ὥσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλῶσσαν τάμε μέσσην.  
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ἠνία χεῦεν ἔραζε.  
 καὶ τὰ γε Μηριόνης ἔλαβεν χεῖρεσσι φίλῃσι 620  
 κύψας ἐκ πεδίοιο, καὶ Ἰδομενῆα προσηΐδα·  
 “μάστιγε νῦν, ἦός κε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηαι.  
 γινώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὅτ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν.”  
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἵμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους  
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ. 625  
 Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Αἴαντα μεγαλήτορα καὶ Μενέλαον  
 Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ Τρῳέεσσι δίδου ἑτεραλκέα νίκην.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦδη μὲν κε καὶ ὃς μάλα νῆπιός ἐστι  
 γνοίῃ ὅτι Τρῳέεσσι πατήρ Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀρήγει. 630  
 τῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βέλε' ἄπτεται, ὃς τις ἀφήῃ,  
 ἢ κακὸς ἢ ἀγαθός· Ζεὺς δ' ἔμπησ πάντ' ἰθύνει·  
 ἡμῖν δ' αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἔραζε.  
 ἀλλ' αἶγες αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,

<sup>1</sup> This rendering takes *πρυμνόν* as an adverb. To take it as an adjective in agreement with *δορύ* and to render “the spear-end,” seems impossible, as the phrase would naturally mean “the butt-end.”

cast at Idomeneus, Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little ; howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well-built Lyctus—for on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have yielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift-footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man-slaying Hector—this Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots,<sup>1</sup> and clave his tongue asunder in the midst ; and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped, and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus : “ Ply now the lash, until thou be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair-maned horses back to the hollow ships ; for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great-hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle ; and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying : “ Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurleth them, be he brave man or coward : Zeus in any case guideth them all aright ; but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

ἤμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἥδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ 635  
 χάρμα φίλοις ἐτάροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες,  
 οἳ που δεῦρ' ὀρόωντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδ' ἔτι φασὶν  
 "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους  
 σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι.

εἴη δ' ὅς τις ἐταῖρος ἀπαγγεῖλειε τάχιστα 640  
 Πηλεΐδῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ὀϊόμαι οὐδὲ πεπύσθαι  
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ὦλεθ' ἐταῖρος.  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ἰδέειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν·  
 ἥερι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.  
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ρῦσαι ὑπ' ἡέρος νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 645  
 ποιήσον δ' αἶθρην, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι·  
 ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὄλεσσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὐάδεν οὕτως."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα·  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἡέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὁμίχλην,  
 ἥελιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φαάνθη. 650  
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοῇν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·

"σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, αἷ κεν ἴδῃαι  
 ζῶνδ' ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν,  
 ὄτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δαΐφρονι θᾶσσον ἰόντα  
 εἰπεῖν ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὦλεθ' ἐταῖρος." 655

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοῇν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι ὥς τις τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο,  
 ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ κε κάμῃσι κύνας τ' ἄνδρας τ' ἐρεθίζων,  
 οἳ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰώσι βοῶν ἐκ πῖαρ ἐλέσθαι  
 πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων 660  
 ἰθύει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἄκοντες  
 ἀντίον αἰσσοῦσι θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,

that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who methinks are sore distressed as they look hither-ward, and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed, but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Peleus, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale, that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit, nowhere can I see such a one among the Achaeans, for in darkness are they all enwrapped, themselves and their horses withal. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans, and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou e'en slay us, seeing such is thy good pleasure."

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drave away the mist, and the sun shone forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry: "Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet alive, son of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thou him to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade, far the dearest, is slain."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with vexing dogs and men that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through; but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands



καιόμεναί τε δεταί, τάς τε τρεῖ ἐσσύμενος περ·  
 ἠῶθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ·  
 ὥς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος 665  
 ἦϊε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ δῖε μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἔλωρ δηϊοῖσι λίποιεν.  
 πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Αἰάντεσσ' ἐπέτελλεν·  
 " Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,  
 νῦν τις ἐννεΐης Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 670  
 μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι  
 ζωὸς ἐὼν· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."  
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,  
 πάντοσε παπταίνων ὥς τ' αἰετός, ὃν ῥά τέ φασιν  
 ὀξύτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετεηνῶν, 675  
 ὃν τε καὶ ὑψόθ' ἐόντα πόδας ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξ  
 θάμνω ὑπ' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλὰ τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
 ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὦκα λαβὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν.  
 ὥς τότε σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὅσσε φαιινῶ  
 πάντοσε δινείσθην πολέων κατὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων, 680  
 εἴ που Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔτι ζῶοντα ἴδοιτο.  
 τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης  
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,  
 ἀγχού δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·  
 " Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα πύθῃαι 685  
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἥ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.  
 ἦδη μὲν σὲ καὶ αὐτὸν ὀϊομαι εἰσορόωντα  
 γινώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,  
 νίκη δὲ Τρώων· πέφαται δ' ὤριστος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι τέτυκται. 690  
 280

withal, before which he quaileth, how eager soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart; even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus, good at the war-cry, sorely against his will; for exceedingly did he fear lest the Achaeans in sorry rout should leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes, saying: "Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the kindness of hapless Patroclus; for to all was he ever gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate have come upon him."

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing warily on every side as an eagle, which, men say, hath the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of whom, though he be on high, the swift-footed hare is not unseen as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush, but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith seizeth him, and robbeth him of life. Even so then, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes range everywhither over the throng of thy many comrades, if so be they might have sight of Nestor's son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-haired Menelaus spake to him, saying: "Antilochus, up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou mayest learn woeful tidings, such as I would had never been. Even now, I ween, thou knowest, for thine eyes behold it, how that a god rolleth ruin upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the men of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans, even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αἶψ' Ἀχιλῆϊ θέων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
εἰπεῖν, αἶ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆα σαώσῃ  
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος  
Ἔκτωρ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μῦθον  
ἀκούσας·

δὴν δέ μιν ἀμφασίῃ ἐπέων λάβε, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε 095  
δακρυσί φησιν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.  
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς Μενελάου ἐφημοσύνης ἀμέλησε,  
βῆ δὲ θέειν, τὰ δὲ τεύχε' ἀμύμονι δῶκεν ἑταίρῳ,  
Λαοδόκῳ, ὅς οἱ σχεδὸν ἔστρεφε μώνυχας ἵππους.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέοντα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο, 700  
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα.  
οὐδ' ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἦθελε θυμὸς  
τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν, ἔνθεν ἀπῆλθεν  
Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Πυλίοισιν ἐτύχθη·  
ἀλλ' ὃ γε τοῖσιν μὲν Θρασυμήδεα δῖον ἀνῆκεν, 705  
αὐτὸς δ' αὖτ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει,  
στῇ δὲ παρ' Αἰάντεσσι θέων, εἴθαρ δὲ προσηύδα·  
"κείνον μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα θοῇσιν,  
ἐλθεῖν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ μιν οἶω  
νῦν ἰέναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον Ἔκτορι δίῳ· 710  
οὐ γάρ πως ἂν γυμνὸς ἐὼν Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.  
ἡμεῖς δ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,  
ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ  
Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 715  
"πάντα κατ' αἶσαν ἔειπες, ἀγακλεές ὦ Μενέλαε·  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ὑποδύντε μάλ' ὤκα  
νεκρὸν ἀείραντες φέρετ' ἐκ πόνου· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles, in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship the corpse—the naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he neglectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade Laodocus, that hard beside him was wheeling his single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he wept his feet bare forth from out the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus' son Achilles. Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, minded to bear aid to the sore-pressed comrades from whom Antilochus was departed, and great longing was wrought for the men of Pylos. Howbeit, for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and himself went again to bestride the warrior Patroclus; and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes, and forthwith spake to them: "Yon man have I verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles, fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles will come forth, how wroth soever he be against goodly Hector; for in no wise may he fight against the Trojans unarmed as he is. But let us of ourselves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves escape death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "All this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus. But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

νῶϊ μαχησόμεθα Τρῳσὶν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι δίῳ,  
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες ὁμώνυμοι, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ 720  
 μίμνομεν ὄξυν Ἀρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα νεκρὸν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκάζοντο  
 ὕψι μάλα μεγάλῳς· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὄπισθε  
 Τρῳϊκός, ὥς εἶδοντο νέκυν αἶροντας Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 ἴθυσαν δὲ κύνεσσιν ἐοικότες, οἳ τ' ἐπὶ κάπρῳ 725  
 βλημένῳ αἰξῶσι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων·  
 ἔως μὲν γάρ τε θέουσι διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες,  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἐλίζεται ἀλκὴ πεποιθώς,  
 αἶψ' ἅψ' ἀνεχώρησαν διὰ τ' ἔτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος.  
 ὥς Τρῶες ἦος μὲν ὁμίλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο, 730  
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς  
 σταίησαν, τῶν δὲ τράπετο χρώς, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
 πρόσσω αἰξας περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάσθαι.

"Ὡς οἳ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο 735  
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δὲ πτόλεμος τέτατό σφιν  
 ἄγριος ἦν τε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν  
 ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης φλεγέθει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἴκοι  
 ἐν σέλαϊ μεγάλῳ. τὸ δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἰς ἀνέμοιο.  
 ὥς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάων 740  
 ἀζηγῆς ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπήϊεν ἐρχομένοισιν·  
 οἳ δ' ὥς θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερόν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες  
 ἔλκωσ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπὸν  
 ἢ δοκὸν ἢ δόρυ μέγα νήϊον· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς  
 τείρεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἰδρῶ σπευδόντεσσιν· 745

out the toil of war; but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and goodly Hector, one in heart as we are one in name, even we that aforetime have been wont to stand firm in fierce battle, abiding each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might; and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of hunting youths dart upon a wounded wild boar: awhile they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear, one here, one there; even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hasting to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that, rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it aflame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that, putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship-timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil alike and sweat; even so these hasted

ὥς οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν  
 Αἴαντ' ἰσχανέτην, ὥς τε πρὼν ἰσχάνει ὕδωρ  
 ὑλήεις, πεδίοιο διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,  
 ὃς τε καὶ ἰφθίμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ῥέεθρα  
 ἴσχει, ἄφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ῥόον πεδίωνδε τίθησι 750  
 πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένει ῥηγνῦσι ῥέοντες.  
 ὥς αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὀπίσσω  
 Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἅμ' ἔποντο, δύω δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,  
 Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ.  
 τῶν δ' ὥς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἢ ἐκ κολοίων, 755  
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προῖδωσιν ἰόντα  
 κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῇσι φόνον φέρει ὀρνίθεσσιν,  
 ὥς ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνεία τε καὶ Ἑκτορι κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν  
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες ἴσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.  
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περὶ τ' ἀμφὶ τε τάφρον 760  
 φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή.

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie all athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth the current of them all to wander over the plain, neither doth the might of their flood avail to break through it; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed after, and two among them above all others, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a falcon that beareth death unto small birds; so before Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans, shrieking cries of doom, and forgot all fighting. And fair arms full many fell around and about the trench as the Danaans fled; but there was no ceasing from war.



## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Σ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ πόδας ταχὺς ἄγγελος ἦλθε.  
 τὸν δ' εὔρε προπάραιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων  
 τὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνὰ θυμόν αἶ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦεν.  
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 5  
 ὦ μοι ἐγὼ, τί τ' ἄρ' αὐτε κάρη κομόωντες  
 Ἀχαιοὶ

νηυσὶν ἐπὶ κλονέονται ἀτυζόμενοι πεδίοιο;  
 μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κήδεα θυμῷ,  
 ὥς ποτέ μοι μήτηρ διεπέφραδε, καί μοι ἔειπε  
 Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἄριστον ἐτι ζώντος ἐμεῖο<sup>1</sup> 10  
 χερσὶν ὑπο Τρώων λείψειν φάος ἡελίοιο.  
 ἢ μάλα δὴ τέθνηκε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός,  
 σχέτλιος· ἢ τ' ἐκέλευον ἀπώσάμενον δῆϊον πῦρ  
 ἄψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἵμεν, μηδ' Ἑκτορι Ἰφι μάχεσθαι."

Ὅς ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 15  
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθεν ἀγαυοῦ Νέστορος υἱός,  
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ' ἀγγελίην ἀλεγεινὴν·  
 ὦ μοι, Πηλέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος, ἢ μάλα λυγρῆς  
 πεύσσαι ἀγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.  
 κεῖται Πάτροκλος, νέκυος δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμάχονται 20

<sup>1</sup> Lines 10 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

<sup>1</sup> The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (ἀφλαστα or κόρυμβα) justify here and in xix.

## BOOK XVIII

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochus, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with upright horns,<sup>1</sup> boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass; and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long-haired Achacans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings: "Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his  
344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 573, and viii. 231).

γυμνοῦ· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος  
"Εκτωρ."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα·  
ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χερσὶν ἑλὼν κόνιν αἰθαλόεσσαν  
χεύατο κακ' κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ' ἥσχυνε πρόσωπον·  
νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαιν' ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25  
αὐτὸς δ' ἐν κόνιῃσι μέγας μεγαλωστὶ τανυσθεὶς  
κεῖτο, φίλησι δὲ χερσὶ κόμην ἥσχυνε δαΐζων.  
δμῳαὶ δ' ἄς Ἀχιλεὺς ληΐσσατο Πάτροκλός τε  
θυμὸν ἀκηχέμεναι μεγάλ' ἱαχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραζε  
ἔδραμον ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα δαΐφρονα, χερσὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30  
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, λύθην δ' ὑπὸ γυῖα ἐκάστης.  
Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυα λείβων,  
χεῖρας ἔχων Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ' ἔστενε κυδάμιμον κῆρ·  
δεΐδιε γὰρ μὴ λαιμὸν ἀποτμήξει<sup>2</sup> σιδήρῳ.  
σμερδαλέον δ' ὦμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότνια μήτηρ 35  
ἡμένῃ ἐν βένθεσσιν ἁλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι,  
κῶκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα· θεαὶ δέ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,  
πᾶσαι ὅσαι κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηΐδες ἦσαν.  
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ἦν Γλαῦκη τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε,<sup>3</sup>  
Νησαίῃ Σπειώ τε Θόῃ θ' Ἀλὶή τε βοῶπις, 40  
Κυμοθόῃ τε καὶ Ἀκταίῃ καὶ Λιμνῶρεια  
καὶ Μελίτῃ καὶ Ἰαίρα καὶ Ἀμφιβόῃ καὶ Ἀγαυή,  
Δωτώ τε Πρωτώ τε Φέρουσά τε Δυναμένη τε,  
Δεξαμένη τε καὶ Ἀμφινόμῃ καὶ Καλλιάνειρα, 45  
Δωρίς καὶ Πανόπῃ καὶ ἀγακλειτῇ Γαλάτεια,  
Νημερτής τε καὶ Ἀψευδῆς καὶ Καλλιάνασσα·  
ἐνθα δ' ἦν Κλυμένη Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ Ἰάνασσα,  
Μαῖρα καὶ Ὠρεΐθνια εὐπλόκαμός τ' Ἀμάθεια,  
ἄλλαι θ' αἶ κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηΐδες ἦσαν.

<sup>2</sup> ἀποτμήξει Zenodotus: ἀπαμήσειε Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 39-49 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

corpse are they fighting—his naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and defiled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mightiness, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And the handmaidens, that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as booty, shrieked aloud in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Antilochus wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, that in his noble heart was moaning mightily; for he feared lest he should cut his throat asunder with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his queenly mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Glauce and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Halië, and Cymothoë and Actaea and Limnoreia, and Melite and Iæra and Amphithoë and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinone and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Ianeira and Ianassa, Maera and Orithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργύφειον πλήτο σπέος· αἱ δ' ἅμα πᾶσαι 50  
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, Θέτις δ' ἐξῆρχε γόοιο.

“ κλῦτε, κασίγνηται Νηρηΐδες, ὄφρ' εὖ πᾶσαι  
εἶδεν' ἀκούουσαι ὅς' ἐμῷ ἐνὶ κήδεα θυμῷ.

ὦ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ὦ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,  
ἧ τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε, 55  
ἕξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ Ἴσος·

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὥς γουνῶ ἀλωῆς,  
νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω  
Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις  
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηληϊῶν εἴσω. 60

ὄφρα δέ μοι ζῶει καὶ ὄρᾱ φάος ἡελίοιο  
ἄχνηται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύνamai χραισμῆσαι ἰοῦσα.  
ἀλλ' εἴμ', ὄφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ἡδ' ἐπακούσω  
ὅττι μιν ἔκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμοιο μένοντα.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 65  
δακρυόεσσαι ἴσαν, περὶ δέ σφισι κῦμα θαλάσσης  
ῥήγνυτο· ταὶ δ' ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον ἔκοντο,  
ἄκτῃν εἰσανέβαινον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ  
Μυρμιδόνων εἴρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα.

τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο πότνια μήτηρ, 70  
ὄξυ δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἑοῖο,<sup>1</sup>

καὶ ῥ' ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
“ τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἔκετο πένθος;

ἐξαῦδα, μὴ κεῦθε· τὰ μὲν δὴ τοι τετέλεσται  
ἐκ Διός, ὥς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γ' εὖχεο χεῖρας ἀνασχών, 75  
πάντας ἐπὶ πρὺμνησιν ἀλήμεναι υἱας Ἀχαιῶν  
σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ' ἀεκήλια ἔργα.”

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῷος.

these the bright cave was filled, and they all alike beat their breasts, and Thetis was leader in their lamenting : " Listen, sister Nereids, that one and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me unhappy, woe is me that bare to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a son peerless and stalwart, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, neither can I anywise help him, though I go to him. Howbeit go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abideth aloof from the war."

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cloven asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side, as he groaned heavily, came his queenly mother, and with a shrill cry she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words :

" My child, why weepest thou ? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart. Speak out ; hide it not. Thy wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as aforetime thou didst pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things."

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἐξετέλεσεν·  
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἡδός, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὤλεθ' ἑταῖρος, 80  
Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἑταίρων,  
ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τὸν ἀπώλεσα, τεύχεα δ' Ἐκτωρ  
δηώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,  
καλά· τὰ μὲν Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα  
ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῦ ἀνέρος ἔμβalon εὖνῃ. 85  
αἶθ' ὄφελος σὺ μὲν αὖθι μετ' ἀθανάτης ἀλίησι  
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θνητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτιν.  
νῦν δ' ἵνα καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη  
παιδὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξαι αὖτις  
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90  
ζῶειν οὐδ' ἄνδρεςσι μετέμμεναι, αἶ κε μὴ Ἐκτωρ  
πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσση,  
Πατρόκλοιο δ' ἔλωρα Μενoitιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·  
“ ὠκύμορος δὴ μοι, τέκος, ἔσσειαι, οἷ' ἀγορεύεις· 95  
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μεθ' Ἐκτορα πότμος ἐτοῖμος.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ αὐτίκα τεθναίην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἐμελλον ἑταίρῳ  
κτεινομένῳ ἐπαμῦναι· ὁ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης  
ἔφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δὲ δῆσεν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι. 100  
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλῳ γενόμενῳ φάος οὐδ' ἐτάροισι

Then groaning heavily swift-footed Achilles answered her : " My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me ; but what pleasure have I therein, seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades, even as mine own self ? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour, huge of size, a wonder to behold, that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now—it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home ; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius."

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while : " Doomed then to a speedy death, my child, shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus ; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand."

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her : " Straightway may I die, seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying ! Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have



τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἳ δὴ πολέες δάμεν Ἑκτορι δίω,  
 ἄλλ' ἤμαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἀρούρης,  
 τοῖος ἐὼν οἷος οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 105  
 ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῇ δέ τ' ἀμείνονές εἰσι καὶ ἄλλοι.  
 ὥς ἔρις ἐκ τε θεῶν ἐκ τ' ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο,  
 καὶ χόλος, ὃς τ' ἐφέηκε πολύφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,  
 ὃς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειβομένοιο  
 ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσι ἀέξεται ἥτε καπνός· 110  
 ὥς ἐμὲ νῦν ἐχόλωσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.  
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ,  
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη·  
 νῦν δ' εἴμ', ὅφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλετῆρα κιχείω,  
 Ἑκτορα· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅπποτε κεν δῇ 115  
 Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἥδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ βίῃ Ἡρακλῆος φύγε κῆρα,  
 ὃς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Διὶ Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι·  
 ἀλλὰ ἐμοῖρ' ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος Ἥρης.  
 ὥς καὶ ἐγών, εἰ δὴ μοι ὁμοίῃ μοῖρα τέτυκται, 120  
 κείσομ' ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀροίμην,  
 καὶ τινα Τρωϊάδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων  
 ἀμφοτέρησιν χερσὶ παρειᾶν ἀπαλάων  
 δάκρυ' ὁμορξαμένην ἀδινὸν στοναχῆσαι ἐφείην,  
 γνοῖεν δ' ὥς δὴ δηρὸν ἐγὼ πολέμοιο πέπαυμαι. 125  
 μηδέ μ' ἔρκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις."  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·  
 "ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακὸν ἐστί,  
 τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.  
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώεσσι ἔχονται, 130  
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ

been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth—I that in war am' such as is none other of the brazen-coated Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better—so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men; even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts, because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the slayer of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Heracles escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king, but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, amid ceaseless moaning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me; thou shalt not persuade me."

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: "Aye, verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades, that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming-bright. This doth Hector of the

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀγάλλεται· οὐδέ ἔ φημι  
 δηρὸν ἐπαγλαῖεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μή πω καταδύσεο μῶλον Ἄρηος,  
 πρὶν γ' ἐμὲ δεῦρ' ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδῆαι· 135  
 ἡῶθεν γὰρ νεῦμαι ἅμ' ἡελίῳ ἀνιόντι  
 τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο ἀνακτος."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ' υἱὸς ἐοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
 καὶ στρεφθεῖς ἄλιησι κασιγνήτησι μετηύδα·  
 "ὕμεῖς μὲν νῦν δῦτε θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον, 140  
 ὀψόμεναί τε γέρονθ' αἶλιον καὶ δώματα πατρός,  
 καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀγορεύσατ'· ἐγὼ δ' ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον  
 εἶμι παρ' Ἡφαιστοῖν κλυτοτέχνην, αἱ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν  
 νιεῖ ἐμῷ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παμφανόωντα."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ' ἔδυσαν· 145  
 ἡ δ' αὖτ' Οὐλυμπόνδε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
 ἦεν, ὅφρα φίλῳ παιδὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἐνείκαι.

Τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Οὐλυμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ  
 Ἀχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίῳ ἀλαλητῷ ὕφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο  
 φεύγοντες νῆας τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο. 150  
 οὐδέ κε Πάτροκλόν περ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκυν, θεράποντ' Ἀχιλλῆος·  
 αὐτὶς γὰρ δὴ τόν γε κίχον λαός τε καὶ ἵπποι  
 Ἑκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο πάϊς, φλογί<sup>2</sup> εἵκελος ἀλκήν.  
 τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ<sup>3</sup> 155  
 ἐλκόμεναι μεμαῶς, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσιν ὁμόκλα.  
 τρὶς δὲ δῦ' Αἴαντες, θοῦρῳ ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκήν,

<sup>1</sup> ἐοῖο: ἐῆος.

<sup>2</sup> φλογί: συν Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

ὅς μιν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μέγ' αἶθρι  
 ἐλκόμεναι μεμαῶς, κεφαλὴν δὲ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνάγει  
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς,

flashing helm wear on his own shoulders, and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand. But do thou not enter into the turmoil of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus."

So saying she turned her to go back from her son, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea: "Do ye now plunge beneath the broad bosom of the deep, to visit the old man of the sea, and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will get me to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts; for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Troy, and Hector, son of Priam, in might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Hector seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called mightily upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hurl him back from the corpse.

"who thrice seized him from behind by the feet, and shouted mightily, being fain to hale him away, and his heart bade him cut the head from the tender neck and fix it upon the stakes of the wall." (*Cf.* 176 f.)

νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλιξαν. ὁ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀλκὶ πεποιθὼς  
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπαῖξασκε κατὰ μόθον, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε  
 στάσκει μέγα ἰάχων.<sup>1</sup> ὀπίσω δ' οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160  
 ὥς δ' ἀπὸ σώματος οὐ τι λέοντ' αἰθωνα δύνανται  
 ποιμένες ἄγραυλοι μέγα πεινάοντα δῖεσθαι,  
 ὥς ῥα τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δύω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ  
 "Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίξασθαι.  
 καὶ νύ κεν εἴρυσσέν τε καὶ ἄσπετον ἦρατο κῦδος, 165  
 εἰ μὴ Πηλεΐωνι ποδῆνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις  
 ἄγγελος ἦλθε θεοῦσ' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσσεσθαι,  
 κρύβδα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκέ μιν "Ἡρῃ.  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "ὄρσεο, Πηλεΐδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότητ' ἀνδρῶν· 170  
 Πατρόκλῳ ἐπάμυνον, οὐδ' εἵνεκα φύλοπις αἰνῇ  
 ἔσθηκε πρὸ νεῶν. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ὀλέκουσιν  
 οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυος πέρι τεθνηῶτος,  
 οἱ δὲ ἐρύσασθαι ποτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν  
 Τρῶες ἐπιθύουσι· μάλιστα δὲ φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ 175  
 ἐλκέμεναι μέμονεν· κεφαλὴν δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἄνωγε<sup>2</sup>  
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς.  
 ἀλλ' ἄνα, μὴδ' ἔτι κείσο· σέβας δέ σε θυμὸν ἰκέσθω  
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῇσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι·  
 σοὶ λώβῃ, αἶ κέν τι νέκυς ἡσχυμμένος ἔλθῃ." 180  
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 "Ἴρι θεά, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγγελον ἦκε;"  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδῆνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις·  
 "Ἡρῃ με προέηκε, Διὸς κυδρὴ παράκοιτις·  
 οὐδ' οἶδε Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 185  
 ἀθανάτων, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννιφον ἀμφινέμονται."

<sup>1</sup> ἰάχων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 176 f. were omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The word ἡσχυμμένος implies mutilation.

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud ; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not wind-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus with a message that he array him for battle, come to the son of Peleus, all unknown of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words : " Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread ! Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife afoot before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios ; and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away ; and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more ! Let awe come upon thy soul that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if anyway he come, a corpse despitefully entreated.<sup>1</sup> "

Then swift-footed goodly Achilles answered her : " Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me ? "

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris : " Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus ; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus. "

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἴω μετὰ μῶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κείνοι·  
μήτηρ δ' οὐ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἶα θωρήσσεσθαι,  
πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδωμαι. 190  
στεῦτο γὰρ Ἥφαιστοιο πᾶρ' οἰσέμεν ἔντεα καλά.  
ἄλλου δ' οὐ τευ οἶδα τεῦ ἂν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,  
εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.  
ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν<sup>1</sup> ὀμιλεῖ,  
ἔγχει δηϊόων περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος.” 195

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδὴννεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις·  
“ εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὃ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·  
ἀλλ' αὐτως<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,  
αἷ κέ σ' ὑποδδείσαντες ἀπόσχονται πολέμοιο  
Τρώες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν 200  
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.”

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,  
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ὤρτο διΰφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη  
ὤμοις ἰφθίμοισι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,  
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφος ἔστεφε δῖα θεάων 205  
χρύσειον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαΐε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.  
ὥς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν ἐξ ἄστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,<sup>3</sup>  
τηλόθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δῆϊοι ἀμφιμάχωνται,  
οἱ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῶ κρίνονται Ἀρηϊ  
ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου·<sup>4</sup> ἅμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι 210  
πυρσοὶ τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγὴ

<sup>1</sup> πρώτοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.

<sup>2</sup> αὐτως: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>3</sup> Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form, ὥς δ' ὅτε πῦρ ἐπὶ πόντον ἀριπρεπὲς.

<sup>4</sup> ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἀστὺ ποτὶ σφέτερον Zenodotus.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :  
 " But how shall I enter the fray ? They yonder hold  
 my battle-gear ; and my dear mother forbade that  
 I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes  
 should behold her again coming hither ; for she  
 pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus.  
 No other man know I whose glorious armour I might  
 don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of  
 Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance  
 amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with  
 his spear in defence of dead Patroclus."

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris :  
 " Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour  
 is held of them ; but even as thou art go thou to  
 the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if  
 so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may  
 desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the  
 Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for  
 scant is the breathing-space in war."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her tasselled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men thereof contend the whole day through in hateful war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers



γίνεται αἴσσουσα περικτιόνεσσιν ιδέσθαι,  
 αἷ κέν πως σὺν νηυσὶν ἄρεω ἀλκτῆρες ἴκωνται·  
 ὥς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε·  
 στῇ δ' ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδ' ἐς Ἀχαιοὺς 215  
 μίσγετο· μητρὸς γὰρ πυκινὴν ὠπίζετ' ἐφετμήν.  
 ἔνθα στὰς ἧῦσ', ἀπάτερθε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 φθέγγεατ'· ἀτὰρ Τρῳέεσσιν ἐν ἄσπετον ὤρσε κυδοιμόν.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀριζήλη φωνή, ὅτε τ' ἴαχε σάλπιγξ 220  
 ἄστυ περιπλομένων δηῖων ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,  
 ὥς τότε ἀριζήλη φωνή γένετ' Αἰακίδαο.  
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν αἶον ὅπα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο,  
 πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχες ἵπποι  
 ἄψ' ὄχεα τρόπεον· ὅσσοντο γὰρ ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 225  
 ἡνίοχοι δ' ἔκπληγεν, ἐπεὶ ἴδον ἀκάματον πῦρ  
 δεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος  
 δαιόμενον· τὸ δὲ δαΐε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
 τρεῖς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρου μεγάλ' ἴαχε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 τρεῖς δὲ κυκλήθησαν Τρῳεες κλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι.  
 ἔνθα δὲ καὶ τότε ὄλοντο δυνάδεκα φῶτες ἄριστοι<sup>1</sup> 230  
 ἀμφὶ σφοῖς ὀχέεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπὲκ βελέων ἐρύσαντες  
 κάτθεσαν ἐν λεχέεσσι· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι  
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι ποδῶκης εἶπετ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, ἐπεὶ εἴσιδε πιστὸν ἐταῖρον 235  
 κείμενον ἐν φέρτρῳ δεδαῖγμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.  
 τὸν ῥ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἔπεμπε σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν  
 ἐς πόλεμον, οὐδ' αὖτις ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα.  
 Ἥελιον δ' ἀκάμαντα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη

<sup>1</sup> Lines 230 f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,

ἐνθα δὲ κούροι ὄλοντο δυνάδεκα πάντες ἄριστοι  
οἷσιν ἐνὶ βελέεσσι.

round about to behold, if so be they may come in their ships to be warders off of bane ; even so from the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward heaven. Then strode he from the wall to the trench, and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the company of the Achaeans, for he had regard to his mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted, and from afar Pallas Athene uttered her voice ; but amid the Trojans he roused confusion unspeakable. Clear as the trumpet's voice when it soundeth aloud beneath the press of murderous foemen that beleaguer a city, so clear was then the voice of the son of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of the son of Aeacus the hearts of all were dismayed ; and the fair-maned horses turned their cars backward, for their spirits boded bane. And the charioteers were stricken with terror when they beheld the unwearied fire blaze in fearsome wise above the head of the great-souled son of Peleus ; for the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, made it blaze. Thrice over the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and thrice the Trojans and their famed allies were confounded. And there in that hour perished twelve men of their best amid their own chariots and their own spears. But the Achaeans with gladness drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about him weeping ; and amid them followed swift-footed Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his trusty comrade lying on the bier, mangled by the sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with horses and chariot into the war, but never again did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearying sun sent by ox-eyed,

πέμψεν ἐπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ῥοὰς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι· 240  
 ἡέλιος μὲν ἔδν, παύσαντο δὲ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ  
 φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοῖτον πολέμοιο.

Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης  
 χωρήσαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,  
 ἐς δ' ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι. 245

ὀρθῶν δ' ἐσταότων ἀγορὴ γένετ', οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
 ἔξεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,<sup>1</sup> οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεύς  
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.

τοῖσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν  
 Πανθοΐδης· ὁ γὰρ οἷος ὄρα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω· 250

Ἔκτορι δ' ἦεν ἐταῖρος, ἱῆ δ' ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο,  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄρ' μύθοισιν, ὁ δ' ἔγχεϊ πολλὸν ἐνίκα·  
 ὃ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

“ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
 ἄστυδε νῦν ἰέναι, μὴ μῖμνειν ἡῶ διάν 255

ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νηυσὶν· ἐκάς δ' ἀπὸ τείχεός εἰμεν.

ὄφρα μὲν οὗτος ἀνὴρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μήνιε δῖω,  
 τόφρα δὲ ῥῆῆτεροι πολεμίζειν ἦσαν Ἀχαιοί·

χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἐγὼ γε θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἱαύων  
 ἐλπόμενος νῆας αἶρησέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας. 260

νῦν δ' αἰνῶς δεῖδοικα ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα·

οἷος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐβελήσει  
 μῖμνειν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ

ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφοτέρω μένος Ἄρης δατέονται,  
 ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιός τε μαχήσεται ἡδὲ γυναικῶν. 265

ἀλλ' ἴομεν προτὶ ἄστυ, πίθεσθέ μοι· ὦδε γὰρ ἔσται.

νῦν μὲν νύξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα

<sup>1</sup> τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

queenly Hera to go his way, full loath, to the stream of Ocean. So the sun set and the goodly Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the evil war.

And on their side, the Trojans, when they were come back from the fierce conflict, loosed from beneath their cars their swift horses, and gathered themselves in assembly or ever they bethought them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, neither had any man heart to sit; for they all were holden of fear, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle. Then among them wise Polydamas was first to speak, the son of Panthous; for he alone looked at once before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and in the one night were they born: howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "On both sides, my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as this man continued in wrath against goodly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against; aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night, in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift-footed son of Peleus; so masterful is his spirit, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares; but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city; hearken ye unto me, for on this wise shall it be. For this present hath immortal night stayed the

ἄμβροσιν· εἰ δ' ἄμμε κιχήσεται ἐνθάδ' ἔοντας  
 αὔριον ὀρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὖ νύ τις αὐτὸν  
 γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἴλιον ἱρὴν 270  
 ὅς κε φύγη, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδονται  
 Τρώων· αἱ γὰρ δὴ μοι ἀπ' οὐατος ὦδε γένοιτο.  
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδόμενοί περ,  
 νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἄστν δὲ πύργοι  
 ὑψηλαί τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραρυῖαι 275  
 μακραὶ ἐϋξέστοι ἐζευγμένοι εἰρύσσονται·  
 πρῶϊ δ' ὑπηοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες  
 στησόμεθ' ἄμ πύργους· τῷ δ' ἄλγιον, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησιν  
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μάχεσθαι.  
 ἄψ πάλιν εἰς' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους 280  
 παντοίου δρόμου ἄσθι ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἡλασκάζων·  
 εἴσω δ' οὐ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἑάσει,  
 οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνες ἀργοὶ ἔδονται."  
 Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
 "Ἐκτωρ·

"Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ'  
 ἀγορεύεις, 285  
 ὃς κέλεαι κατὰ ἄστν ἀλήμεναι αὖτις ἰόντας.  
 ἦ οὐ πω κεκόρησθε ἐελμένοι ἐνδοθι πύργων;  
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἄνθρωποι  
 πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον·  
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμήλια καλά, 290  
 πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηρινίην ἐρατεινὴν  
 κτήματα περνάμεν' ἵκει, ἐπεὶ μέγας ὠδύσατο Ζεὺς.  
 νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω  
 κύδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσί, θαλάσση τ' ἔλσαι Ἀχαιοὺς,

swift-footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow he shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here, full well shall many a one come to know him; for with joy shall he that escapeth win to sacred Ilios, and many of the Trojans shall the dogs and vultures devour—far from my ear be the tale thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be loath, this night shall we keep our forces in the place of gathering, and the city shall be guarded by the walls and high gates and by the tall well-polished doors that are set therein, bolted fast. But in the morning at the coming of Dawn arrayed in our armour will we take our stand upon the walls; and the worse will it be for him, if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us to win the wall. Back again to his ships shall he hie him, when he hath given his horses, with high-arched necks, surfeit of coursing to and fro, as he driveth vainly beneath the city. But to force his way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he lay it waste; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou biddest us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam's city, for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze; but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and lo, possessions full many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maeonia, since great Zeus waxed wroth. But now, when the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

νήπιε, μηκέτι ταῦτα νοήματα φαῖν' ἐνὶ δῆμῳ· 295  
 οὐ γάρ τις Τρώων ἐπιπείσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἑάσω.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσι,  
 καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε, καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἕκαστος·  
 Τρώων δ' ὅς κτεάτεσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἀνιάζει, 300  
 συλλέξας λαοῖσι δότῳ καταδημοβορήσαι·  
 τῶν τινὰ βέλτερόν ἐστιν ἐπαυρέμεν ἢ περ' Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 πρῶϊ δ' ὑπηοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες  
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἄρῃα.  
 εἰ δ' ἔτεόν παρὰ ναῦφιν ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 305  
 ἄλγιον, αἶ κ' ἐθέλῃσι, τῷ ἔσσεται· οὐ μιν ἐγὼ γε  
 φεύξομαι ἐκ πολέμοιο δυσσηχέος, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἄντην  
 στήσομαι, ἧ κε φέρῃσι μέγα κράτος, ἧ κε φεροίμην.  
 ξυνὸς Ἐνυάλιος, καὶ τε κτανέοντα κατέκτα."  
 "Ὡς ἔκτωρ ἀγόρευ', ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν, 310  
 νήπιοι· ἐκ γάρ σφεων φρένας εἴλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
 Ἐκτορι μὲν γὰρ ἐπήνησαν κακὰ μητιώοντι,  
 Πουλυδάμαντι δ' ἄρ' οὐ τις, ὅς ἐσθλὴν φράζετο  
 βουλὴν.  
 δόρπον ἔπειθ' εἵλοντο κατὰ στρατὸν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 παννύχιοι Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 315  
 τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,  
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἐταίρου,  
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχων ὥς τε λῖς ἡϋγένειος,  
 ᾧ ρά θ' ὑπὸ σκύμνους ἐλαφηβόλος ἀρπάσῃ ἀνὴρ  
 ὕλης ἐκ πυκινῆς· ὁ δέ τ' ἄχυνται ὕστερος ἐλθὼν, 320

<sup>1</sup> The thought is, if any one, being possessed of wealth, fears to spend the night in bivouac far from the city, let him give his goods outright to the folk, rather than allow them to be seized by the Achaeans—which, Hector implies, would be the inevitable result, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer, thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee; I will not suffer it. Nay, come; even as I shall bid, let us all obey: for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whoso is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the folk for them to feast thereon in common;<sup>1</sup> better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans! But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth goodly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him, if he so will it. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory, or haply I. Alike to all is the god of war, and lo, he slayeth him that would slay."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were! for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his ill advising, but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host; but the Achaeans the whole night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclus. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood; and the lion coming back there-



πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπῆλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἔχιν' ἐρευνῶν,  
εἷ ποθεν ἐξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δριμύς χόλος αἰρεῖ·  
ὥς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφώνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔκβαλον ἡματι κείνῳ  
θαρσύνων ἥρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι· 325

φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπότεντα περικλυτὸν υἱὸν ἀπάξειν  
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληϊδος αἴσαν.

ἀλλ' οὐ Ζεὺς ἀνδρεσσι νοήματα πάντα τελευτᾷ·  
ἄμφω γὰρ πέπρωται ὁμοίην γαῖαν ἐρεῦσαι  
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ νοστήσαντα 330

δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς  
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει.

νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἴμ' ὑπὸ  
γαῖαν,

οὐ σε πρὶν κτεριῶ, πρὶν γ' Ἐκτορος ἐνθάδ' ἐνεῖκαι  
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλὴν, μεγαθύμου σείο φονῆος· 335

δώδεκα δὲ προπάρουθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω  
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.

τόφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν κείσεαι αὐτως,  
ἄμφι δὲ σὲ Τρῳαὶ καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι

κλαύσονται νύκτας τε καὶ ἡματα δάκρυ χέουσαι, 340  
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφί τε δουρί τε μακρῶ,  
πιείρας πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.”

ὣς εἰπὼν ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἄμφι πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
Πάτροκλον λούσειαν ἄπο βρότον αἱματόεντα. 345

οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ' ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέῳ,  
ἐν δ' ἄρ' ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα δαῖον ἐλόντες.

after grieveth sore, and through many a glen he rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man, if so be he may anywhere find him; for anger exceeding grim layeth hold of him. Even so with heavy groaning spake Achilles among the Myrmidons:

"Out upon it! Vain in sooth was the word I uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the warrior Menoetius in our halls; and said that when I had sacked Ilios I would bring back to him unto Opoeis his glorious son with the share of the spoil that should fall to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not for men all their purposes; for both of us twain are fated to redden the selfsame earth with our blood here in the land of Troy; since neither shall I come back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus, seeing I shall after thee pass beneath the earth, I will not give thee burial till I have brought hither the armour and the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-souled; and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans will I cut the throats before thy pyre in my wrath at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian women make lament night and day with shedding of tears, even they that we twain got us through toil by our might and our long spears, when we wasted rich cities of mortal men."

So saying, goodly Achilles bade his comrades set upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for filling the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of

γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἄμφεπε, θέρμετο δ' ὕδωρ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσειν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ λούσαν τε καὶ ἤλειψαν λίπ' ἐλαίῳ, 355  
 ἐν δ' ὠτειλὰς πλησαν ἀλείφατος ἐννεώροιο.  
 ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἐανῶ λιτὶ κάλυψαν  
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρεϊ λευκῷ.  
 παννύχιοι μὲν ἔπειτα πόδας ταχὺν ἄμφ' Ἀχιλῆα  
 Μυρμιδόνες Πάτροκλον ἀνεσπενάχοντο γοῶντες. 355  
 Ζεὺς δ' Ἥρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε.<sup>1</sup>  
 "ἔπρηξας καὶ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,  
 ἀνστήσας Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· ἦ ῥά νυ σείῃ  
 ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί."  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη. 360  
 "αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.  
 καὶ μὲν δὴ πού τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,  
 ὃς περ θνητὸς τ' ἐστὶ καὶ οὐ τόσα μῆδεα οἶδε·  
 πῶς δὴ ἐγὼ γ', ἣ φημι θεάων ἔμμεν ἀρίστη,  
 ἀμφότερον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὐνεκα σὴ παράκοιτις 365  
 κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις,  
 οὐκ ὄφελον Τρώεσσι κοτεσσαμένη κακὰ ῥάψαι;"  
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον.  
 Ἥφαιστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
 ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μεταπρεπέ' ἀθανάτοισι, 370  
 χάλκεον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.  
 τὸν δ' εὖρ' ἰδρώοντα ἐλίσσόμενον περὶ φύσας  
 σπεύδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ εἰκόσι πάντας ἔτευχεν  
 ἐστάμεναι περὶ τοῖχον εὖσταθὲς μεγάροιο,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (*Odyssey* x. 19; xi. 311), and we must assume that the ointment was thought to improve with age.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine<sup>1</sup> years old; and they laid him upon his bed, and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife: "Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera; thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long-haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil?"

On this wise spake they one to the other; but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook-foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste; for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

χρύσεια δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἐκάστω πυθμένι θῆκεν, 375  
 ὄφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαΐατ' ἀγῶνα  
 ἦδ' αὖτις πρὸς δῶμα νεοΐατο, θαῦμα ιδέσθαι.  
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὔατα δ' οὐ πῶ  
 δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τά ρ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δε-  
 σμούς.

ὄφρ' ὃ γε ταῦτα πονεῖτο ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσι, 380  
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.<sup>1</sup>  
 τὴν δὲ ἴδε προμολοῦσα Χάρις λιπαροκρήδεμος  
 καλή, τὴν ὤπυιε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·  
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 "τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἱκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385  
 αἰδοίη τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις.  
 ἀλλ' ἔπεο προτέρω, ἵνα τοι παρ ξείνια θείω."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε διὰ θεάων.  
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροῦλου  
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦεν· 390  
 κέκλετο δ' "Ἡφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον·  
 "Ἡφαιστε, πρόμολ' ὦδε· Θέτις νύ τι σείο χατί-  
 ζει."

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·  
 "ἦ ρά νύ μοι δεινὴ τε καὶ αἰδοίη θεὸς ἔνδον,  
 ἦ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῇλε πεσόντα 395  
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἰότητι κυνώπιδος, ἦ μ' ἐθέλῃσε  
 κρύψαι χωλὸν ἑόντα· τότ' ἂν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῶ,  
 εἰ μὴ μ' Εὐρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,  
 Εὐρυνόμη, θυγάτηρ ἀψορρόου Ὠκεανοῖο.  
 τῇσι παρ' εἰνάετες χάλκευον δαίδαλα πολλά,<sup>2</sup> 400

<sup>1</sup> Line 381 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> πολλά: πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

the wall of his well-built hall, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fully wrought, that not yet were the cunningly fashioned ears set thereon; these was he making ready, and was forging the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis. And Charis of the gleaming veil came forward and marked her—fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her: "Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment."

So saying the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly-wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying: "Hephaestus, come forth hither; Thetis hath need of thee." And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my halls, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eurynome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eurynome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years' space I

πόρπας τε γναμπτάς θ' ἔλικας κάλυκας τε καὶ ὄρμους  
 ἐν σπηϊ γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ ρόος Ὀκεανοῖο  
 ἀφρῷ μορμύρων ῥέεν ἄσπετος· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος  
 ᾗδεεν οὔτε θεῶν οὔτε θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων,  
 ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὐρυνόμη ἴσαν, αἶ μ' ἐσάωσαν. 405  
 ἦ νῦν ἡμέτερον δόμον ἵκει· τῷ με μάλα χρεὼ  
 πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμῳ ζωάγρια τίνειν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξεινήϊα καλά,  
 ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ φύσας ἀποθείομαι ὄπλα τε πάντα."

Ἡ, καὶ ἀπ' ἀκμοθέτοιο πέλωρ αἶητον ἀνέστη 410  
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥῶοντο ἀραιαί.  
 φύσας μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὄπλα τε πάντα  
 λάρνακ' ἐς ἀργυρέην συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονείτο·  
 σπόγγῳ δ' ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἄμφω χεῖρ' ἀπομόργνυ  
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν καὶ στήθεα λαχνήεντα, 415  
 δῦ δὲ χιτῶν', ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραζε  
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δ' ἀμφίπολοι ῥῶοντο ἄνακτι  
 χρύσειαι, ζωῆσι νεήνισιν εἰοικυῖαι.

τῆς ἐν μὲν νόος ἐστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐδὴ  
 καὶ σθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἅπο ἔργα ἴσασιν. 420  
 αἱ μὲν ὑπαιθα ἄνακτος ἐποίπνυν· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔρρων  
 πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνου ἴξε φαεινοῦ,  
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 "τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἰκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ  
 αἰδοίῃ τε φίλῃ τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὔ τι θαμίζεις. 425  
 αὔδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν,  
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν."

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Hephaestus' fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of ὄρμοι.

<sup>2</sup> The epithet αἶητον, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.

forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces,<sup>1</sup> within their hollow cave ; and round about me flowed, murmuring with foam, the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and Eurynome, even they that saved me. And now is Thetis come to my house ; wherefore it verily behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full price for the saving of my life. But do thou set before her fair entertainment, while I put aside my bellows and all my tools."

He spake, and from the anvil rose, a huge, panting<sup>2</sup> bulk, halting the while, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly. The bellows he set away from the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he wrought into a silver chest ; and with a sponge wiped he his face and his two hands withal, and his mighty neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic, and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting ; but there moved swiftly to support their lord hand-maidens wrought of gold in the semblance of living maids. In them is understanding in their hearts, and in them speech and strength, and they know cunning handiwork by gift of the immortal gods. These busily moved to support their lord, and he, limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down upon a shining chair ; and he clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her : " Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest and a welcome ? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment."



Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·  
 "Ἥφαιστ', ἥ ἄρα δὴ τις, ὅσαι θεαὶ εἰς' ἐν Ὀλύμ-  
 πῳ,

τοσσάδ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἦσιν ἀνέσχετο κήδεα λυγρά, 430  
 ὅσσ' ἐμοὶ ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν;  
 ἐκ μὲν μ' ἀλλάων ἀλιάων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσαν,  
 Αἰακίδῃ Πηληϊῇ, καὶ ἔτλην ἀνέρος εὐνὴν  
 πολλὰ μάλ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσα. ὁ μὲν δὴ γῆραϊ λυγρῷ  
 κεῖται ἐνὶ μεγάροις ἀρημένος, ἄλλα δέ μοι νῦν· 435  
 υἱὸν ἐπεὶ μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,  
 ἔσοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ ἴσος·  
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα φυτὸν ὥς γουνῶ ἀλωῆς,  
 νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω  
 Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις 440  
 οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηληϊὸν εἴσω.<sup>1</sup>  
 ὄφρα δέ μοι ζώει καὶ ὄρᾳ φάος ἡελίοιο,  
 ἄχυνται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύνamai χραισμηῆσαι ἰούσα.  
 κούρην ἣν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἔξελον υἱὲς Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>2</sup>  
 τὴν ἂψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445  
 ἥ τοι ὁ τῆς ἀχέων φρένας ἔφθιεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
 Τρῶες ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἐείλεον, οὐδὲ θύραζε  
 εἶων ἐξιέναι· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες  
 Ἀργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτὰ δῶρ' ὀνόμαζον.  
 ἐνθ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἠναίνετο λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι, 450  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλον περὶ μὲν τὰ ἄ τεύχεα ἔσσε,  
 πέμπε δέ μιν πόλεμόνδε, πολὺν δ' ἅμα λαὸν ὅπασσε.  
 πᾶν δ' ἡμαρ μάρναντο περὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσι·  
 καὶ νύ κεν αὐτῆμαρ πόλιν ἔπραθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων  
 πολλὰ κακὰ ρέξαντα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν 455  
 ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.

<sup>1</sup> Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 444-456 were rejected by Aristarchus.

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while : " Hephaestus, is there now any goddess, of all those that are in Olympus, that hath endured so many grievous woes in her heart as are the sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me beyond all others ? Of all the daughters of the sea he subdued me alone to a mortal, even to Peleus, son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal albeit sore against my will. And lo, he lieth in his halls fordome with grievous old age, but now other griefs are mine. A son he gave me to bear and to rear, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, nor can I any wise help him, though I go to him. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken back from out his arms. Verily in grief for her was he wasting his heart ; but the Achaeans were the Trojans penning at the sterns of the ships, and would not suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of the Argives made prayer, and named many glorious gifts. Then albeit he refused himself to ward from them ruin, yet clad he Patroclus in his own armour and sent him into the war, and added therewithal much people. All day long they fought around the Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

τοῦνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἰκάνομαι, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα  
 υἷ' ἐμῷ ὠκυμόρῳ δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν  
 καὶ καλὰς κνημίδας ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας,  
 καὶ θώρηχ'· ὁ γὰρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος 460  
 Τρῳσὶ δαμείς· ὁ δὲ κείται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχεύων."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·  
 "θάρσει· μὴ τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι μελόντων.  
 αἶ γάρ μιν θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ὦδε δυναίμην  
 νόσφιν ἀποκρῦψαι, ὅτε μιν μόρος αἰνὸς ἰκάνοι, 465  
 ὥς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσσεται,<sup>1</sup> οἷά τις αὐτε  
 ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδῃται."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὴν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας·  
 τὰς δ' ἐς πῦρ ἔτρεψε κέλευσέ τε ἐργάζεσθαι.  
 φύσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἐείκοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 470  
 παντοίην εὐπρηστον αὐτμὴν ἐξανιεῖσαι,  
 ἄλλοτε μὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε,  
 ὅππως "Ἡφαιστός τ' ἐθέλοι καὶ ἔργον ἄνοιτο.  
 χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλεν ἀτειρέα κασσίτερόν τε  
 καὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆντα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 475  
 θῆκεν ἐν ἀκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ  
 ραισστήρα κρατερὴν, ἐτέρηφι δὲ γέντο πυράγρην.

Ποίει δὲ πρώτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε  
 πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἄντυγα βάλλε φαεινὴν  
 τρίπλακα μαρμαρέην, ἐκ δ' ἀργύρεον τελαμῶνα. 480  
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ ἔσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ  
 ποίει δαίδαλα πολλὰ ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσιν.

Ἐν μὲν γαῖαν ἔτευξ', ἐν δ' οὐρανόν, ἐν δὲ θάλασσαν,<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> παρέσσεται: παρέξομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 483-608 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly greaves fitted with ankle-pieces, and corselet. For the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade lost, when he was slain by the Trojans; and my son lieth on the ground in anguish of heart."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Be of good cheer, neither let these things distress thy heart. Would that I might so surely avail to hide him afar from dolorous death, when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whosoever shall behold it."

So saying he left her there and went unto his bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all, blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a ready blast of every force, now to further him as he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and precious gold and silver; and thereafter he set on the anvil-block a great anvil, and took in one hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy, adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the layers of the shield itself; and on it he wrought many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens

ἡέλιόν τ' ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσιν,  
 ἐν δὲ τὰ τεύρεα πάντα, τὰ τ' οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται,<sup>1</sup> 485  
 Πληϊάδας θ' Ὑάδας τε τό τε σθένος Ὠρίωνος  
 Ἄρκτον θ', ἣν καὶ Ἀμαξαν ἐπὶ κλησὶν καλέουσιν,  
 ἧ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ὠρίωνα δοκεύει,  
 οἷη δ' ἄμμορός ἐστι λοετρῶν Ὠκεανοῖο.

Ἐν δὲ δύνω ποίησε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490  
 καλὰς. ἐν τῇ μὲν ῥα γάμοι τ' ἔσαν εἰλαπίναι τε,  
 νύμφας δ' ἐκ θαλάμων δαΐδων ὑπο λαμπομενάων  
 ἡγίνοιον ἀνὰ ἄστυ, πολὺς δ' ὑμέναιος ὀρώρει.  
 κοῦροι δ' ὀρχηστῆρες ἐδίνεον, ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν 495  
 αὐλοὶ φόρμιγγές τε βοήν ἔχον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες  
 ἱσταμέναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύροισιν ἐκάστη.  
 λαοὶ δ' εἰν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθρόοι· ἔνθα δὲ νέικος  
 ὀρώρει, δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἐνείκεον εἵνεκα ποινῆς  
 ἀνδρὸς ἀποκταμένου.<sup>2</sup> ὁ μὲν εὐχετο πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι  
 δῆμῳ πιφαύσκων, ὁ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι. 500  
 ἄμφω δ' ἰέσθην ἐπὶ ἱστορίᾳ πείραρ ἐλέσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται: οὐρανὸν ἐστεφάνωκε Aristarchus,  
 οὐρανὸν ἐστήρικται Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus: ἀποφθιμένου.

<sup>1</sup> This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. pp. 122 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 610 ff. The question at issue is one of paramount importance in early society: whether or not, namely, the shedder of blood should be allowed to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ὁ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely, whether or not the price had been paid—an interpretation which lessens the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀναίνομαι. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned—the Pleiades, and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear, that men call also the Wain, that circleth ever in her place, and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feastings, and by the light of the blazing torches they were leading the brides from their bowers through the city, and loud rose the bridal song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded continually; and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly; for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood-price of a man slain; the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught;<sup>1</sup> and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover, the folk were

or "daysman," who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of homicide, refers the matter to "the elders." The two talents of gold (too small a sum to be taken to represent the blood-price itself) are to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been deposited by each litigant, for that one among the "judges" whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view, that the two talents were to be paid to him "who should best plead his cause," does violence to the meaning both of *δίκαστον* and *λόγιστᾶν*. (The relatively small value of the Homeric talent is proved *s.g.* by xxiii. 262-270, where two talents form only the fourth prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Philology*, x. 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. 133 ff.)

λαοὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήπυνον, ἀμφὶς ἀρωγοί.  
 κήρυκες δ' ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτουν· οἱ δὲ γέροντες  
 ἦατ' ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοις ἱερῶ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,  
 σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρσ' ἔχον ἡεροφώνων· 505  
 τοῖσιν ἔπειτ' ἦισσον, ἀμοιβηδὶς δὲ δίκάζον.  
 κεῖτο δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι δὺν χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,  
 τῷ δόμεν ὅς μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην ἰθύντατα εἴποι.

Τὴν δ' ἐτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶ δὺν στρατοὶ ἦατο λαῶν  
 τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· δίχα δὲ σφισιν ἦνδανε βουλή, 510  
 ἢ διαπραθέειν ἢ ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι,  
 κτήσιν ὅσῃν πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔργεν·  
 οἱ δ' οὐ πω πείθοντο, λόχῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσσοντο.  
 τεῖχος μὲν ῥ' ἄλοχοί τε φίλαι καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
 ῥύατ' ἐφεσταότες, μετὰ δ' ἀνέρες οὓς ἔχε γῆρας· 515  
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν Ἀρης καὶ Παλλὰς  
 Ἀθήνη,

ἀμφω χρυσείῳ, χρύσεια δὲ εἴματα ἔσθην,  
 καλῶ καὶ μεγάλῳ σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὥς τε θεῷ περ  
 ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλῳ· λαοὶ δ' ὑπ' ὀλίζονες ἦσαν.  
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἴκανον ὅθι σφίσιν εἴκε λοχῆσαι, 520  
 ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ' ἀρδμὸς ἦν πάντεσσι βοτοῖσιν,  
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοί γ' ἴζοντ' εἰλυμένοι αἶθοπι χαλκῷ.  
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δὺν σκοποὶ ἦατο λαῶν,  
 δέγμενοι ὅπποτε μῆλα ἰδοίαιτο καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.  
 οἱ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δὺν δ' ἅμ' ἔποντο νομῆες 525  
 τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ' οὐ τι προνόησαν.

<sup>1</sup> The thought is that the besiegers might be "bought off," and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the townsfolk were handed over to them as ransom. In xxii. 117-121 Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

cheering both, shewing favour to this side and to that. And heralds held back the folk, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the loud-voiced heralds. Therewith then would they spring up and give judgment, each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold, to be given to him whoso among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in leaguer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour with them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twain all the substance that the lovely city contained within.<sup>1</sup> Howbeit the besieged would nowise hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. The wall were their dear wives and little children guarding, as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were holden of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold, and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as beseemeth gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river-bed where was a watering-place for all herds alike, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and sleek cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes; and of the guile wist they not at all. But the liers-in-wait, when they saw



οἱ μὲν τὰ προΐδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα  
 τάμνοντ' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πῶεα καλὰ<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀργεννέων οἴων, κτεῖνον δ' ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.  
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βουσὶν 530  
 εἰράων προπάρειθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ' ἐφ' ἵππων  
 βάντες ἀερσιπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἶψα δ' ἵκοντο.  
 στησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ' ὄχθας,  
 βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.  
 ἐν δ' Ἔρις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμὸς ὀμίλεον, ἐν δ' ὀλοή Κήρ, 535  
 ἄλλον ζῶν ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἄλλον ἄουτον,  
 ἄλλον τεθνηῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἔλκε ποδοῖν·  
 εἶμα δ' ἔχ' ἀμφ' ὥμοισι δαφοινεὸν αἵματι φωτῶν.  
 ὠμίλευν δ' ὥς τε ζωοὶ βροτοὶ ἦδ' ἐμάχοντο,  
 νεκρούς τ' ἀλλήλων ἔρυνον κατατεθνηῶτας. 540

Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει νειὸν μαλακὴν, πείριαν ἄρουραν,  
 εὐρείαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ' ἀροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ  
 ζεύγεα δινεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.  
 οἱ δ' ὅποτε στρέψαντες ἰκοίατο τέλσον ἀρούρης,  
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἐν χερσὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545  
 δόσκειν ἀνὴρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν' ὄγμους,  
 ἰέμενοι νειοῖο βαθείης τέλσον ἰκέσθαι.  
 ἦ δὲ μελαίνεται ὀπισθεν, ἀρηρομένη δὲ ἐώκει,  
 χρυσεῖη περ εὐῶσα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.  
 Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλῆϊον·<sup>2</sup> ἔνθα δ' ἔριβοι 550  
 ἧμων ὀξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.  
 δράγματα δ' ἄλλα μετ' ὄγμον ἐπήτριμα πίπτον ἔραζε,

<sup>1</sup> πῶεα καλὰ: πῶν μέγ' οἴων Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> βασιλῆϊον: βαθυλήϊον.

<sup>1</sup> The word εἰράων, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

these coming on, rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the herds of cattle and fair flocks of white-fleeced sheep, and slew the herdsmen withal. But the besiegers, as they sat before the places of gathering<sup>1</sup> and heard much tumult among the kine, mounted forthwith behind their high-stepping horses, and set out thitherward, and speedily came upon them. Then set they their battle in array and fought beside the river banks, and were ever smiting one another with bronze-tipped spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult joined in the fray, and deadly Fate, grasping one man alive, fresh-wounded, another without a wound, and another she dragged dead through the mellay by the feet; and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the blood of men. Even as living mortals joined they in the fray and fought; and they were haling away each the bodies of the others' slain.

Therein he set also soft fallow-land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed; and ploughers full many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whensoever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into his hands a cup of honey-sweet wine; and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows, eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed verily as it had been ploughed, for all that it was of gold; herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne-land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swathe, while others the binders

ἄλλα δ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐν ἔλλεδανοῖσι δέοντο.  
 τρεῖς δ' ἄρ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐφέεστασαν· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε  
 παῖδες δραγμεύοντες, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555  
 ἀσπερχές παρέχον· βασιλεὺς δ' ἐν τοῖσι σιωπῇ  
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ' ὄγμου γηθόσυνος κῆρ.  
 κήρυκες δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυὶ δαῖτα πένοντο,  
 βοῦν δ' ἱερεύσαντες μέγαν ἄμφεπον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες  
 δεῖπνον ἐρίβοισιν λεύκ' ἄλφιτα πολλὰ πάλυνον. 560

Ἐν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῇσι μέγα βρίθουσαν ἄλωγν  
 καλὴν χρυσεῖν· μέλανες δ' ἀνὰ βότρυες ἦσαν,  
 ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερές ἀργυρέησιν.  
 ἀμφὶ δὲ κυανέην κάπετον, περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἔλασσε  
 κασσιτέρου· μία δ' οἷη ἀταρπιτὸς ἦεν ἐπ' αὐτήν, 565  
 τῇ νίσοντο φορῆς, ὅτε τρυγώωεν ἄλωγν.  
 παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ἡῖθεοι ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες  
 πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισι φέρον μελιηδέα καρπὸν.  
 τοῖσιν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι πᾶς φόρμιγγι λιγείῃ  
 ἱμερόεν κιθάριζε, λίνον<sup>1</sup> δ' ὑπὸ καλὸν αἶειδε 570  
 λεπταλήν φωνῇ· τοὶ δὲ ῥήσσοντες ἀμαρτῇ  
 μολπῇ τ' ἰγγμῶ τε ποσὶ σκαίροντες ἔποντο.

Ἐν δ' ἀγέλην ποίησε βοῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων·  
 αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῖο τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,  
 μυκτηθμῶ δ' ἀπὸ κόπρου ἐπεσσεύοντο νομόνδε 575  
 παρ ποταμὸν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ῥοδανὸν δονακῆα.  
 χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆες ἅμ' ἐστιχόωντο βόεσσι  
 τέσσαρες, ἐννέα δὲ σφι κύνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἔποντο.  
 σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δύ' ἐν πρώτῃσι βόεσσι

<sup>1</sup> λίνον: λίνος Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The Linos-song was a dirge for the departing summer. This rendering follows Aristarchus. Zenodotus read λίνος, which gives the sense, "the string (of the lyre) sang sweetly in accompaniment of his delicate voice."

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls, and bearing them in their arms would busily give them to the binders; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had slain for sacrifice; and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' mid-day meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavily laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold; black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drave a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whensoever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in childish glee were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song<sup>1</sup> with his delicate voice; and his fellows beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet mid dance and shoutings.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine: the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hasted they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were holding a loud-lowling bull, and

ταῦρον ἐρύγμηλον ἐχέτην· ὁ δὲ μακρὰ μεμυκὼς 580  
 ἔλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνες μετεκίαθον ἡδ' αἰζήοι.  
 τῷ μὲν ἀναρρήξαντε βοὸς μέγαλοιο βοείην  
 ἔγκατα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆες  
 αὐτῷ<sup>1</sup> ἐνδίδεσαν ταχέας κύνας ὀτρύνοντες.  
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι δακέειν μὲν ἀπετρωπῶντο λεόντων, 585  
 ἰστάμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ὑλάκτεον ἔκ τ' ἀλέοντο.

Ἐν δὲ νομὸν ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις  
 ἐν καλῇ βήσση μέγαν οἶων ἀργεννῶν,  
 σταθμούς τε κλισίας τε κατηρεφέας ἰδὲ σηκούς.

Ἐν δὲ χορὸν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις 590  
 τῷ ἱκελὸν οἶόν ποτ' ἐνὶ Κνωσῷ εὐρείῃ  
 Δαίδαλος ἤσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδνῃ.  
 ἔνθα μὲν ἡῖθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἀλφεσίβοιαι  
 ὠρχεῦντ', ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔχοντες.  
 τῶν δ' αἱ μὲν λεπτὰς ὀθόνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ χιτῶνας 595  
 εἷατ' εὐννήτους, ἦκα στίλβοντας ἐλαίῳ·  
 καὶ ῥ' αἱ μὲν καλὰς στεφάνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας<sup>2</sup>  
 εἶχον χρυσείας ἐξ ἀργυρέων τελαμώνων.

οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν θρέξασκον ἐπισταμένοισι πόδεσσι  
 ρεῖα μάλ', ὥς ὅτε τις τροχὸν ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμῃσιν 600  
 ἐζόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσεται, αἱ κε θέησιν·  
 ἄλλοτε δ' αὖ θρέξασκον ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλλήλοισι.  
 πολλὸς δ' ἡμερόεντα χορὸν περιύσταθ' ὄμιλος  
 τερπόμενοι· δοιὼ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605  
 μολπῆς ἐξάρχοντες ἐδίνεον κατὰ μέσσοις.

Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμοῖο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο  
 ἄντυγα πὰρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεύξε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

<sup>1</sup> αὐτῷ: οὕτως Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 597 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

he, bellowing mightily, was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull, and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions, but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and folds, and roofed huts, and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms cunningly wrought a dancing-floor like unto that which in wide Cnosus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many cattle, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, while the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil; and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with cunning feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance, taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strongly-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

τεύξ' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς αὐγῆς, 610  
 τεύξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν,  
 καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσειον λόφον ἤκε,  
 τεύξε δέ οἱ κνημίδας ἑανοῦ κασσιτέροιο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις, 615  
 μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάροιθεν αἰέρας.  
 ἥ δ' ἔρηξ ὥς ἄλτο κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόεντος,  
 τεύχεα μαρμαίροντα παρ' Ἑφαιστοιο φέρουσα.

sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight, and set thereon a crest of gold ; and he wrought him greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the flashing armour from Hephaestus.



## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

Ἦὼς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥοάων  
 ὄρνυθ', ἔν' ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ἡδὲ βροτοῖσιν·  
 ἢ δ' ἐς νῆας ἵκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φέρουσα.  
 εὔρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὄν φίλον υἱόν,  
 κλαίοντα λιγέως· πολέες δ' ἄμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι 5  
 μύρονθ'· ἢ δ' ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δῖα θεάων,  
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 “τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἑάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ  
 κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ἰότητι δαμάσθη·  
 τύνη δ' Ἥφαιστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10  
 καλὰ μάλ', οἷ' οὐ πῶ τις ἀνὴρ ὤμοισι φόρησεν.”  
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε' ἔθηκε  
 πρόσθεν Ἀχιλλῆος· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραχε δαίδαλα πάντα.  
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμος,<sup>1</sup> οὐδέ τις  
 ἔτλη  
 ἄντην εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 15  
 ὥς εἶδ', ὥς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδυν χόλος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
 δεινὸν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὥς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάανθεν·  
 τέρπετο δ' ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ᾗσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσω, 20  
 αὐτίκα μητέρα ᾗν ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 “μηῖτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὅπλα θεὸς πόρεν οἷ' ἐπιεικὲς

<sup>1</sup> τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

## BOOK XIX

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Then in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him: "My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to lie as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders."

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame; and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words: "My mother, the arms that the god hath

ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.  
 νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς  
 δεῖδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν  
 μυῖαι καδδῦσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὠτειλὰς 25  
 εὐλὰς ἐγγείωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρόν—  
 ἐκ δ' αἰὼν πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χροῖα πάντα σαπτήη.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·  
 “ τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.  
 τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῖν ἄγρια φύλα, 30  
 μυῖας, αἷ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηϊφάτους κατέδουσιν·  
 ἦν περ γὰρ κεῖταί γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,  
 αἰεὶ τῷ γ' ἔσται χροῖς ἔμπεδος, ἦ καὶ ἀρείων.  
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 μῆνιν ἀποειπὼν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, 35  
 αἶψα μάλ' ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσεο, δύσσεο δ' ἀλκήν.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκε,  
 Πατρόκλῳ δ' αὐτ' ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρόν  
 στάξε κατὰ ῥινῶν, ἵνα οἱ χροῖς ἔμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ παρὰ θῖνα θαλάσσης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 40  
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, ὥρσεν δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.  
 καὶ ῥ' οἱ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,  
 οἱ τε κυβερνῆται καὶ ἔχον οἰήϊα νηῶν  
 καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔσαν, σίτοιο δοτῆρες,  
 καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσαν, οὔνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 45  
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.  
 τῶν δὲ δύω σκάζοντε βάτην Ἀρεος θεράποντε,  
 Τυδεΐδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse—for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot."

Then the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, answered him: "My child, let not these things distress thy heart. From him will I essay to ward off the savage tribes, the flies that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achæan warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might."

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achæan warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering-oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came limping, even Tydeus' son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

ἔγχει ἐρείδομένω· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἔλκεα λυγρά·  
 καδὲ μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορῇ ἵζοντο κιόντες. 50  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἦλθεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 ἔλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ  
 οὔτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκῆρεϊ δουρί.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοί,  
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς· 55  
 “Ἀτρεΐδῃ, ἧ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄρειον  
 ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῶϊ περ ἀχνυμένω κῆρ  
 θυμοβόρῳ ἔριδι μενεήναμεν εἵνεκα κούρης;  
 τὴν ὄφελ' ἐν νήεσσι κατακτάμεν Ἄρτεμις ἰῶ,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐγὼν ἐλόμην Λυρνησσὸν ὀλέσσας· 60  
 τῷ κ' οὐ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ ὁδᾶξ ἔλον ἄσπετον οὔδας  
 δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσίν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομνηνίσαντος.  
 “Ἐκτορι μὲν καὶ Τρωσὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
 δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνησέσθαι οἶω.  
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ, 65  
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη·  
 νῦν δ' ἧ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τί με χρὴ  
 ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεαινέμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον  
 ὄτρυνον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 ὅφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθὼν, 70  
 αἷ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰαύειν· ἀλλὰ τιν' οἶω  
 ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυ κάμψειν, ὅς κε φύγησι  
 δηῖον<sup>1</sup> ἐκ πολέμοιο ὑπ' ἔγχεος ἡμετέροιο.”  
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐχάρησαν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 μῆνιν ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος. 75

<sup>1</sup> δηῖον: φεύγων.

for their wounds were grievous still ; and they went and sat them down in the front of the gathering. And last of all came the king of men, Agamemnon, burdened with his wound ; for him too in the fierce conflict had Coön, Antenor's son, wounded with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear. But when all the Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles, swift of foot, arose among them and said : " Son of Atreus, was this then the better for us twain, for thee and for me, what time with grief at heart we raged in soul-devouring strife for the sake of a girl ? Would that amid the ships Artemis had slain her with an arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil after I had laid waste Lyrnessus ! Then had not so many Achaeans bitten the vast earth with their teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of the fierceness of my wrath. For Hector and the Trojans was this the better, but long shall the Achaeans, methinks, remember the strife betwixt me and thee. Howbeit, these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. Now verily make I my wrath to cease : it beseemeth me not to be wroth for ever unrelentingly ; but come, rouse thou speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the end that I may go forth against the Trojans and make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his knees in rest, whosoever shall escape from the fury of war, and from my spear."

So spake he, and the well-greaved Achaeans waxed glad, for that the great-souled son of Peleus renounced his wrath. And among them spake the

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων<sup>1</sup>  
 αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἔδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀναστάς.<sup>2</sup>  
 "ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἀρης,  
 ἔσταότος μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν  
 ὑββάλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένῳ περ εἶναι. 80  
 ἀνδρῶν δ' ἐν πολλῷ ὁμάδῳ πῶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι  
 ἢ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λιγύς περ εὖν ἀγορητής.  
 Πηλεΐδῃ μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι  
 σύνθεσθ' Ἀργεῖοι, μῦθόν τ' εὖ γνῶτε ἕκαστος.  
 πολλάκι δὴ μοι τοῦτον Ἀχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον, 85  
 καὶ τέ με νεικεέσκον· ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ αἰτιός εἰμι,  
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἡεροφοῖτις Ἐρινύς,  
 οἳ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσὶν ἐμβαλον ἄγριον αἶτην,  
 ἡματι τῷ ὅτ' Ἀχιλλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηύρων.  
 ἀλλὰ τί κεν ρέξαιμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτᾷ. 90  
 πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀτὴ, ἣ πάντας αἶται,  
 οὐλομένη· τῇ μὲν θ' ἀπαλοὶ πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὔδει  
 πῖλναται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἥ γε κατ' ἀνδρῶν κράατα βαίνει  
 βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ' οὖν ἑτερόν γε πέδησε.  
 καὶ γὰρ δὴ νύ ποτε Ζῆν'<sup>3</sup> ἄσατο, τὸν περ ἄριστον 95  
 ἀνδρῶν ἠδὲ θεῶν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν

<sup>1</sup> Line 76 was given by Zenodotus in the form,  
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων

<sup>2</sup> Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> Ζῆν': Zeus Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon (who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much embarrassed by the applause so frankly given to Achilles) arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came last of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats *μετὰ πρώτῃ ἀγορῇ*,

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst:<sup>1</sup> "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak?—hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Peleus will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Erinys, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the midst of the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do? it is God that bringeth all things to their issue. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Ate that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods; yet even him Hera, and such nervousness on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of his opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which the speakers habitually spoke, although, if the obscure *ειρῶν* in xviii. 531 really means "speech-places," it would indicate something of the sort. Zenodotus rejected line 77, and modern editors have been inclined to follow him, holding that it flatly contradicts the *ἐνθάδ' ἐσθλός* of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, *Classical Review*, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.



Ἥρη θῆλυς ἐοῦσα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἔμελλε βίην Ἑρακλεΐην  
 Ἀλκμήνῃ τέξεσθαι εὔστεφάνῳ ἐνὶ Θήβῃ.  
 ἦ τοι ὃ γ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖσι· 100  
 'κέκλυτέ μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαί τε θέαιναί,  
 ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι νύχθι.  
 σήμερον ἄνδρα φώωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθνια  
 ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,  
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἱ θ' αἵματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσι.' 105  
 τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·  
 'ψευστήσεις, οὐδ' αὖτε τέλος μύθῳ ἐπιθήσεις.  
 εἰδ' ἄγε νῦν μοι ὄμοσσον, Ὀλύμπιε, καρτερόν ὄρκον,  
 ἦ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξειν,  
 ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσσὶ γυναικὸς 110  
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἱ σῆς ἐξ αἵματος εἰσι γενέθλης.'  
 ὣς ἔφατο· Ζεὺς δ' οὐ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,  
 ἀλλ' ὄμοσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἔπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀάσθη.  
 Ἥρη δ' αἶψασα λίπεν ῥίον Οὐλύμποιο,  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἔκετ' Ἄργος Ἀχαικόν, ἐνθ' ἄρα ἦδη 115  
 ἰφθίμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηϊάδαο.  
 ἦ δ' ἐκύει φίλον υἱόν, ὃ δ' ἑβδομος ἐστήκει μείς·  
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε πρὸ φώωσδε καὶ ἡλιτόμηνον ἑόντα,  
 Ἀλκμήνης δ' ἀπέπαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δ' Εἰλειθυίας.  
 αὐτὴ δ' ἀγγελέουσα Δία Κρονίῳνα προσηύδα· 120  
 'Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἔπος τί τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω·  
 ἦδη ἀνὴρ γέγον' ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάξει,  
 Εὐρυσθεὺς, Σθενέλοιό παῖς Περσηϊάδαο,  
 σὸν γένος· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀνασσέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.'

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on the day when Alcmene in fair-crowned Thebe was to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily spake vauntingly among all the gods: 'Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. This day shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to the light a man that shall be the lord of all them that dwell round about, even one of the race of those men who are of me by blood.' But with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: 'Thou wilt play the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfilment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be lord of all them that dwell round about, whoso this day shall fall between a woman's feet, even one of those men who are of the blood of thy stock.' So spake she; howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewithal was blinded sore. But Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus, and swiftly came to Achæan Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of Sthenelus, son of Perseus, that bare a son in her womb, and lo, the seventh month was come. This child Hera brought forth to the light even before the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmene's bearing, and held back the Eileithyiae. And herself spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him word: 'Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives, even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of Perseus, of thine own lineage; not unmeet is it that he be lord over the Argives.' So spake she, and

ὥς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχος ὅξυ κατὰ φρένα τύψε βαθεῖαν· 125  
 αὐτίκα δ' εἶλ' Ἄτην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμιοι  
 χωόμενος φρεσὶν ἦσι, καὶ ὤμοσε καρτερόν ὄρκον  
 μή ποτ' ἐς Οὐλυμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα  
 αὖτις ἐλεύσεσθαι Ἄτην, ἥ πάντας αἶται.

ὥς εἰπὼν ἔρριψεν ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος 130  
 χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ' ἔκετο ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων.  
 τὴν αἰεὶ στενάχεσθ', ὅθ' ἐὼν φίλον υἱὸν ὀρώτο  
 ἔργον ἀεικὲς ἔχοντα ὑπ' Εὐρυσθέως ἀέθλων.

ὥς καὶ ἐγὼν, ὅτε δὴ αὖτε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ  
 Ἀργείους ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν, 135  
 οὐ δυνάμην λελαθέσθ' Ἄτης, ἥ πρῶτον ἀάσθη.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀασάμην καὶ μευ φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς,  
 ἅψ' ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναί τ' ἀπερείσι' ἀποινα·  
 ἀλλ' ὄρσει πόλεμόνδε, καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαούς.

δῶρα δ' ἐγὼν ὅδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅσσα τοι ἐλθὼν 140  
 χθιζὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ὑπέσχετο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπίμεινον ἐπειγόμενός περ Ἄρης,  
 δῶρα δέ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐλόντες  
 οἴσουσ', ὅφρα ἴδῃαι ὅ τοι μενοεικέα δώσω."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
 λεύς·

“Ἄτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον, 145  
 δῶρα μὲν αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὥς ἐπιεικές,  
 ἦ τ' ἐχέμεν, παρὰ σοί· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα χάρμης  
 αἵψα μάλ'· οὐ γὰρ χρή κλοτοπεύειν ἐνθάδ' ἐόντας  
 οὐδὲ διατρίβειν· ἔτι γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἄρεκτον· 150  
 ὥς κέ τις αὐτ' Ἀχιλλῆα μετὰ πρῶτοισιν ἴδῃται

<sup>1</sup> It was really, of course, the night before the last: a day of fighting and a night of mourning have intervened (xviii. 354).

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and forthwith he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in his soul, and swore a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that blindeth all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the tilled fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath Eurystheus' tasks. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made blind. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past counting. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse withal the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even all that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,<sup>1</sup> when he had come to thy hut. Or, if thou wilt, abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squires take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what will satisfy thy heart."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, as is but seemly, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed; it beseemeth not to dally here in talk,<sup>2</sup> neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

<sup>1</sup> The meaning of κλοτοπέυειν, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας.  
ὧδέ τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἀνδρὶ μαχέσθω.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·

“ μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν, θεοείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 155  
νήστιας ὄτρυνε προτὶ Ἴλιον υἷας Ἀχαιῶν  
Τρῶσιν μαχησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται  
φύλοπις, εὖτ' ἂν πρῶτον ὁμιλήσωσι φάλαγγες  
ἀνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν.  
ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἄνωχθι βοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 160  
σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκή.  
οὐ γὰρ ἀνὴρ πρόπαν ἡμᾶρ ἐς ἥλιον καταδύντα  
ἄκμηνος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἅντα μάχεσθαι·  
εἴ περ γὰρ θυμῷ γε μενοινάα πολεμίζειν,  
ἀλλὰ τε λάθρη γυῖα βαρύνεται, ἡδὲ κιχάνει 165  
δίψα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ' ἰόντι.  
ὅς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορεσσάμενος καὶ ἐδωδῆς  
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζει,  
θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, οὐδέ τι γυῖα  
πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο. 170  
ἀλλ' αἶγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι  
ὄπλεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
οἰσέτω ἐς μέσσην ἀγορὴν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δὲ φρεσὶ σῇσιν ἰανθῆς.  
ὁμνυέτω δέ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἀναστάς, 175  
μὴ ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἡδὲ μιγῆναι·  
ἢ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἢ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἢ τε γυναικῶν.<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἴλαος ἔστω.

<sup>1</sup> Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

the foremost laying waste with his spear of bronze the battalions of the men of Troy. Thereon let each one of you take thought as he fighteth with his man."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said: "Nay, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, urge not on this wise the sons of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilios to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last when once the ranks of men are met and the god breathes might into either host. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to taste of food and wine; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long until set of sun to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food; for though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs wax heavy unawares and thirst cometh upon him and hunger withal, and his knees grow weary as he goeth. But whoso, having had his fill of wine and food, fighteth the whole day long against the foemen, lo, his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs wax not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them forth into the midst of the place of gathering, that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be made glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath, that never hath he gone up into the woman's bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women; and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίῃς ἀρεσάσθω  
πιεῖρη, ἵνα μὴ τι δίκης ἐπιδευὲς ἔχησθα. 180

Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σὺ δ' ἔπειτα δικαιοτέρος καὶ ἐπ' ἄλλω  
ἔσσεαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσσητὸν βασιλῆα  
ἄνδρ' ἀπαρέσσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
"χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδῃ, τὸν μῦθον ἀκούσας. 185

ἐν μοίρῃ γὰρ πάντα δίκω καὶ κατέλεξας.  
ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν ἐθέλω ὁμόσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,

οὐδ' ἐπιорκήσω πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
μυμνέτω αὐτόθι τῆς ἐπειγόμενός περ Ἄρης·

μῖμνετε δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὅφρα κε δῶρα 190  
ἐκ κλισίῃς ἔλθῃσι καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.

σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ τόδ' ἐγὼν ἐπιτέλλομαι ἡδὲ κελεύω·  
κρινάμενος κούρητας ἀριστῆας Παναχαιῶν

δῶρα ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐνεικέμεν, ὅσσ' Ἀχιλῆϊ  
χθιζὸν ὑπέστημεν δώσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναικάς. 195

Ταλθύβιος δέ μοι ὦκα κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν  
κάπρον ἑτοίμασάτω, ταμέειν Δίί τ' Ἡελίῳ τε."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

"Ἄτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
ἄλλοτέ περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὀφέλλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι, 200

ὅπποτε τις μετὰ παυσωλῇ πολέμοιο γένηται  
καὶ μένος οὐτόσον ᾗσιν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐμοῖσι.

νῦν δ' οἱ μὲν κέεται δεδαῦγμένοι, οὓς ἐδάμασσαν  
Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν,

ὑμεῖς δ' ἐς βρωτῶν ὀτρύνετον· ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε 205  
νῦν μὲν ἀνώγοιμι πτολεμίζειν ὕλας Ἀχαιῶν

<sup>1</sup> The rendering given above is unobjectionable in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the parallel passages, xxiv. 369, Od. xvi. 72, and xxi. 133. In all of these *τις* refers to 350

amends to thee in his hut with a feast full rich, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another, if so be he wax wroth without a cause." <sup>1</sup>

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon: "Glad am I, son of Laërtes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter, and told the tale thereof. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me thereto, nor shall I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide all ye others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut, and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment: Choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesternight to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybius forthwith make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun."

But swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, at some other time were it e'en better that ye be busied thus, when haply there shall come between some pause in war, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector, son of Priam, slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat! Verily for mine own part would I even now bid the

to the object of the preceding infinitive, while here it refers to the subject.



νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἅμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι  
 τεύξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὴν τισαίμεθα λώβην.  
 πρὶν δ' οὐ πως ἂν ἐμοί γε φίλον κατὰ λαιμὸν ἰεῖη  
 οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἑταῖρου τεθνηῶτος, 210  
 ὅς μοι ἐνὶ κλισίῃ δεδαυγμένος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ  
 κείται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι  
 μύρονται· τό μοι οὐ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμνηεν,  
 ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στόνος  
 ἀνδρῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-  
 σεύς· 215  
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,  
 κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ  
 ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σείῳ νοήματί γε προβαλοίμην  
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα·  
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη μύθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν. 220  
 αἰψά τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,  
 ἧς τε πλείστην μὲν καλάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχευεν,  
 ἄμνητος δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὴν κλίνῃσι τάλαντα  
 Ζεὺς, ὅς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται.  
 γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἔστι νέκυν πενθῆσαι Ἀχαιοῦς· 225  
 λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήτριμοι ἥματα πάντα  
 πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνεύσειε πόνοιο;  
 ἀλλὰ χρή τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὅς κε θάνῃσι,  
 νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἥματι δακρύσαντας·  
 ὅσσοι δ' ἂν πολέμοιο περὶ στνυγεροῖο λίπωνται, 230  
 μεμνησθαι πόσιος καὶ ἐδηγύος, ὅφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον  
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι μαχώμεθα νωλεμέσ αἰεὶ,  
 ἐσσάμενοι χροῖ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα. μηδέ τις ἄλλην

<sup>1</sup> Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (*Psyche*, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the  
 352

sons of the Achaeans do battle fasting and unfed, and at set of sun make them ready a mighty meal, when we shall have avenged the shame. Till that shall be, down my throat, at least, neither drink nor food shall pass, seeing my comrade is dead, who in my hut lieth mangled by the sharp bronze, his feet turned toward the door,<sup>1</sup> while round about him our comrades mourn; wherefore it is nowise on these things that my heart is set, but on slaying, and blood, and the grievous groanings of men."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, better art thou than I and mightier not a little with the spear, howbeit in counsel might I surpass thee by far, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more; wherefore let thine heart endure to hearken to my words. Quickly have men surfeit of battle, wherein the bronze streweth most straw upon the ground, albeit the harvest is scantiest, whenso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it nowise be that the Achaeans should mourn a corpse, for full many are ever falling one after another day by day; when then could one find respite from toil?<sup>2</sup> Nay, it behoveth to bury him that is slain, steeling our hearts and weeping but the one day's space; but all they that are left alive from hateful war must needs bethink them of drink and of food, to the end that yet the more we may fight with the foemen ever incessantly, clothed about with stubborn bronze.

custom in the belief that the position made it more difficult for the ghost to come back.

<sup>2</sup> i.e. toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the toil of war.

λαῶν ὄτρυντὺν ποτιδέγμενος ἰσχαναάσθω·  
 ἦδε γὰρ ὄτρυντὺς· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὅς κε λήπεται 235  
 νηυσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὀρμηθέντες  
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἀρηα."

Ἡ, καὶ Νέστορος υἱας ὀπάσσατο κυδαλίμοιο,  
 Φυλεῖδην τε Μέγητα Θόαντά τε Μηριόνην τε  
 καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον· 240  
 βὰν δ' ἵμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο.  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἅμα μῦθος ἦν, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον·  
 ἐπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρον, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,  
 αἰθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους·  
 ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἶψα γυναικας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας 245  
 ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην<sup>1</sup> Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον.  
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὀδυσσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα  
 ἦρχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν.  
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσση ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἃν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἵστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῶ ἑναλίκκιος αὐδὴν 250  
 κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.

Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν,  
 ἣ οἱ παρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,  
 κάπρον ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀρξάμενος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχὼν  
 εὐχέτο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφιν ἦτο σιγῇ 255  
 Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆος.  
 εὐξάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·  
 "ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὑπάτος καὶ ἄριστος,  
 Γῇ τε καὶ Ἡέλιος καὶ Ἑρινύες, αἱ θ' ὑπὸ γαίαν  
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυνται, ὅτις κ' ἐπιόρκον ὁμόσση, 260  
 μὴ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρη Βρισηΐδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,

<sup>1</sup> ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην: ἕξ, ἀτὰρ ἐβδομάτην Zenodotus.

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting other summons beside, for the summons is this : Ill shall it be for him whoso is left at the ships of the Argives. Nay, setting out in one throng let us rouse keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans."

He spake, and took to him the sons of glorious Nestor, and Meges, son of Phyleus, and Thoas and Meriones and Lycomedes, son of Creon, and Melanippus ; and they went their way to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. Then straightway in the one moment was the word said, and the deed fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut, even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming cauldrons and twelve horses ; and forth they speedily led women skilled in goodly handiwork ; seven they were, and the eighth was fair-checked Briseïs. Then Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold in all, and led the way, and with him the other youths of the Achaeans bare the gifts. These then they set in the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was like a god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut the firstling hairs from the boar, and lifting up his hands made prayer to Zeus ; and all the Argives sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with a look up to the wide heaven : " Be Zeus my witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take vengeance on men, whosoever hath sworn a false oath, that never laid I hand upon the girl Briseïs

οὐτ' εὐνήης πρόφασιν κεχρημένος οὔτε τευ ἄλλου.  
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπροτίμαστος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἐμῇσιν.  
 εἰ δέ τι τῶνδ' ἐπίορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν  
 πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλίτῃται  
 ὁμόσσας." 265

\*Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλεὲς χαλκῷ.  
 τὸν μὲν Ταλθύβιος πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐς μέγα λαῖτμα  
 ῥύψ' ἐπιδινήσας, βόσιν ἰχθύσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἀνστὰς Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἥ μεγάλας ἄτας ἄνδρεσσι διδοῖσθα· 270  
 οὐκ ἂν δὴ ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐμοῖσιν  
 Ἀτρεΐδης ὥρινε διαμπερές, οὐδέ κε κούρην  
 ἦγεν ἐμεῦ ἀέκοντος ἀμήχανος· ἀλλὰ ποθὶ Ζεὺς  
 ἤθελ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν θάνατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι.  
 νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δειπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἀρηα." 275

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἐφώνησεν, λῦσεν δ' ἀγορὴν αἰψήρην.  
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,  
 δῶρα δὲ Μυρμιδόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
 βὰν δ' ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο.  
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίῃσι θέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναῖκας, 280  
 ἵππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἀγανοί.

Βρισηΐς δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ', ἱκέλη χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ,  
 ὥς ἶδε Πάτροκλον δεδαῖγμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγ' ἐκώκυε, χερσὶ δ' ἄμυσσε  
 στήθεά τ' ἠδ' ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἰδὲ καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285  
 εἶπε δ' ἄρα κλαίουσα γυνὴ εἵκυια θεῇσι·

"Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλῇ πλεῖστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,  
 ζῶν μὲν σε ἔλειπον ἐγὼ κλισίῃβεν ἰοῦσα,  
 νῦν δέ σε τεθνηῶτα κιχάνομαι, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,  
 ἄψ ἀνιοῦς· ὥς μοι δέχεται κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεί. 290

either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else, but she ever abode untouched in my huts. And if aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me woes full many, even all that they are wont to give to him whoso sinneth against them in his swearing."

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the pitiless bronze, and the body Talthybius whirled and flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food for the fishes; but Achilles uprose, and spake among the war-loving Argives:

"Father Zeus, great in good sooth is the blindness thou sendest upon men. Never would the son of Atreus have utterly roused the wrath within my breast, nor led off the girl ruthlessly in my despite, but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on many of the Achaeans death should come. But now go ye to your meal, that we may join in battle."

So spake he, and hastily brake up the gathering. Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but the great-hearted Myrmidons busied themselves about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the huts, and set the women there, and the horses proud squires drave off to the herd.

But Briseis, that was like unto golden Aphrodite, when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses: "Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, alive I left thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto: thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

ἄνδρα μὲν ὧ ἔδοσάν με πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ  
 εἶδον πρὸ πτόλιος δεδαῦγμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους, τοὺς μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ,  
 κηδεῖους, οἳ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἦμαρ ἐπέσπον.  
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδέ μ' ἔασκες, ὅτ' ἄνδρ' ἐμὸν ὤκυσ

Ἀχιλλεύς

295

ἔκτεινεν, πέρσεν δὲ πόλιν θείοιο Μύνητος,  
 κλαίειν, ἀλλὰ μ' ἔφασκες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο  
 κουριδίην ἄλοχον θήσιν, ἄξειν τ' ἐνὶ νηυσὶν  
 ἐς Φθίην, δαίσειν δὲ γάμον μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι.  
 τῷ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνηότα, μείλιχον αἰεῖ." 300

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες,  
 Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, σφῶν δ' αὐτῶν κήδε' ἐκάσθη.  
 αὐτὸν δ' ἄμφι γέροντες Ἀχαιῶν ἠγερέθοντο  
 λισσόμενοι δειπνήσαι· ὁ δ' ἠρνείτο στεναχίζων·  
 "λίσσομαι, εἴ τις ἐμοί γε φίλων ἐπιπείθεθ' ἑταίρων, 305  
 μὴ με πρὶν σίτοιο κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτῆτος  
 ἄσασθαι φίλον ἦτορ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἄχος αἰνὸν ἰκάνει·  
 δύντα δ' ἐς ἥλιον μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἔμψης."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασιλῆας,  
 δοιῶ δ' Ἀτρεΐδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς, 310  
 Νέστωρ Ἰδομενεύς τε γέρων θ' ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,  
 τέρποντες πυκνωῶς ἀκαχήμενον· οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
 τέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύμεναι αἱματόεντος.

<sup>1</sup> That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindness of his character which is so often emphasized. As to the question of marriage, however, between a Greek prince and a captive, it must be remembered that Achilles calls Briseis his wife, explicitly in the text of ix. 336 as commonly read, and implicitly in any case. Cf. the note on ix. 336.

<sup>2</sup> It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to take πρόφασιν of a real cause, rather than to render, as is commonly done, "in semblance for Patroclus," 358

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldst not even suffer me to weep, but saidest that thou wouldst make me the wedded wife of Achilles,<sup>1</sup> and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage-feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I wail for thee in thy death and know no ceasing, for thou wast ever kind."

So spake she wailing, and thereto the women added their laments; Patroclus indeed they mourned,<sup>2</sup> but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat; but he refused them, moaning the while: "I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time sate my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abode, and goodly Odysseus, and Nestor and Idomeneus and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon he

whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically, and we may compare lines 338 f. and xxiv. 167 ff. (Leaf), in which a grief really felt calls up the memory of other and deeper sorrows.



μνησάμενος δ' ἄδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε·  
 “ ἦ ῥά νύ μοί ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ’  
 ἑταίρων,

315

αὐτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δείπνον ἔθηκας  
 αἰψα καὶ ὀτραλέως, ὅποτε σπερχοίατ’ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ’ ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν Ἄρηα.  
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κεῖσαι δεδαῖγμένος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ  
 ἄκμηνον πόσιος καὶ ἔδητύος, ἔνδον ἐόντων, 320  
 σῇ ποθῇ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,  
 οὐδ’ εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθοίμην,  
 ὅς που νῦν Φθίῃφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβει  
 χήτεϊ τοιοῦδ’ υἱός· ὁ δ’ ἄλλοδαπῶ ἐνὶ δῆμῳ  
 εἵνεκα ῥίγεδανῆς Ἑλένης Τρωσὶν πολεμίζω· 325  
 ἢ ἐ τὸν ὃς Σκύρῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος υἱός,  
 εἴ που ἔτι ζῶει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδής.<sup>1</sup>  
 πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐόλπει  
 οἶον ἐμὲ φθίσεσθαι ἀπ’ Ἀργεος ἵπποβότοιο  
 αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δέ τε Φθίῃνδε νέεσθαι, 330  
 ὥς ἂν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ  
 Σκυρόθεν ἐξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δείξεις ἕκαστα,  
 κτῆσι μὲν δμῶάς τε καὶ ὑψερεφὲς μέγα δῶμα.  
 ἤδη γὰρ Πηληϊά γ’ ὀϊόμαι ἢ κατὰ πάμπαν  
 τεθνάμεν, ἢ που τυτθὸν ἔτι ζῶοντ’ ἀκάχησθαι 335  
 γῆραϊ τε στυγερῶ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ  
 λυγρὴν ἀγγελίην, ὅτ’ ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.”

Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,  
 μνησάμενοι τὰ ἕκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπεν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying : " Ah verily of old, thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my comrades, thyself wast wont to set forth in our hut with nimble haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled, and my heart will have naught of meat and drink, though they be here at hand, through yearning for thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer, not though I should hear of the death of mine own father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring with the men of Troy ; nay, nor though it were he that in Scyrus is reared for me, my son<sup>1</sup> well-beloved—if so be godlike Neoptolemus still liveth. For until now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldest return to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in thy swift, black ship from Scyrus, and show him all things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house. For by now I ween is Peleus either dead and gone, or else, though haply he still liveth feebly, is sore distressed with hateful old age, and with waiting ever for woeful tidings of me, when he shall hear that I am dead."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added their laments, bethinking them each one of what he had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

<sup>1</sup> Mention of a son of Achilles—the Neoptolemus so prominent in later developments of the tale of Troy—is made again in xxiv. 467, but seems out of harmony with the *Iliad* as a whole.

μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τούς γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340  
αἶψα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχεται ἀνδρὸς ἐοῖο.<sup>1</sup>  
ἦ νύ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ'  
Ἀχιλλεύς;

κείνος ὃ γε προπάρειθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραιράων  
ἦσται ὀδυρόμενος ἕταρον φίλον· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 345  
οἴχονται μετὰ δειῖπον, ὃ δ' ἄκμηνος καὶ ἄπαστος.  
ἀλλ' ἴθι οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν  
στάξον ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἱκῆται.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄρνυτο πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·  
ἦ δ' ἄρπη ἐῦκυῖα τανυπτέρυγι λιγυφώνῳ 350

οὐρανοῦ ἐκ κατεπᾶλτο δι' αἰθέρος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
αὐτίκα θωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἦ δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ  
νέκταρ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν  
στάξ', ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἀτερπῆς γούναθ' ἱκοίτο·

αὐτὴ δὲ πρὸς πατρός ἐρισθενέος πυκινὸν δῶ 355  
ᾤχετο, τοῖ δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐχέοντο θοάων.  
ὥς δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ νιφάδες Διὸς ἐκποτέονται,

ψυχραὶ, ὑπὸ ῥίπῃς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέας,  
ὥς τότε ταρφειαὶ κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανώωσαι  
νηῶν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι 360

θώρηκές τε κραταιγύαλοι καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα.  
αἶγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκε, γέλασσε δὲ πᾶσα περὶ χθῶν  
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὄρνυτο ποσσὶν  
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι κορύσσετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε<sup>2</sup> 365

<sup>1</sup> ἐοῖο Zenodotus: ἔησι.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 365-368 were at first rejected by Aristarchus, though he afterwards removed the “obeli” (marks of condemnation).

<sup>1</sup> We can go no further than say that the ἄρπη was certainly some bird of prey.

Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity; and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene:

"My child, lo thou forsakest utterly thine own warrior. Is there then no place in thy thought any more for Achilles? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade; the others verily are gone to their meal, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him."

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager: and she like a falcon,<sup>1</sup> wide of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, into the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs; and then herself was gone to the stout-built house of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind, born in the bright heaven; even so then thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms, bright-gleaming, and the bossed shields, the corselets with massive plates, and the ashen spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze; and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men; and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

λαμπέσθην ὥς εἴ τε πυρὸς σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ  
 δύν' ἄχος ἄτλητον· ὁ δ' ἄρα Τρωσὶν μενεαίνων  
 δύσετο δῶρα θεοῦ, τά οἱ Ἥφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.  
 κνημῖδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε  
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας· 370  
 δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσι ἐδυνεν.  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον  
 χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε  
 εἵλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γένητ' ἤυτε μήνης.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ πόντοιο σέλας ναύτησι φανήη 375  
 καιομένοιο πυρός, τό τε καίεται ὑψόθ' ὄρεσφι  
 σταθμῶ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντας ἄελλαι  
 πόντον ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν·  
 ὥς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος σάκεος σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε  
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· περὶ δὲ τρυφάλειαν αἰέρας 380  
 κρατὶ θέτο βριαρὴν· ἥ δ' ἀστήρ ὥς ἀπέλαμπεν  
 ἵππουρις τρυφάλεια, περισσεύοντο δ' ἔθειραι  
 χρύσσαι, ἃς Ἥφαιστος ἵει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.  
 πειρήθη δ' εἰς αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 εἰ οἱ ἐφαρμόσσειε καὶ ἐντρέχοι ἄγλαα γυῖα.<sup>1</sup> 385  
 τῷ δ' εὐτε πτερὰ γίγνεται, αἶρε δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.  
 ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρῷον ἐσπάσας ἔγχος,  
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος  
 Ἀχαιῶν<sup>2</sup>  
 πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 Πηλιάδα μελίνην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε Χείρων 390  
 Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἡρώεσσιν.  
 ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος ἀμφιέποντες  
 ζεύγνυνον· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδν' ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλινούς

<sup>1</sup> γυῖα: δῶρα.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 388-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of fire, and into his heart there entered grief that might not be borne. Thus in fierce wrath against the Trojans he clad him in the gifts of the god, that Hephaestus had wrought for him with toil. The greaves first he set about his legs: beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces, and next he did on the corselet about his chest. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter grasped the shield great and sturdy, wherefrom went forth afar a gleam as of the moon. And as when forth over the sea there appeareth to seamen the gleam of blazing fire, and it burneth high up in the mountains in a lonely steading—but sore against their will the storm-winds bear them over the teeming deep afar from their friends; even so from the shield of Achilles went up a gleam to heaven, from that shield fair and richly-dight. And he lifted the mighty helm and set it upon his head; and it shone as it were a star—the helm with crest of horse-hair, and around it waved the plumes of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. And goodly Achilles made proof of himself in his armour, whether it fitted him, and his glorious limbs moved free; and it became as it were wings to him, and lifted up the shepherd of the people. And forth from its stand he drew his father's spear, heavy and huge and strong, that none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And Automedon and Alcimus set them busily to yoke the horses, and about them they set the fair breast-straps, and cast

γαμφληγῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τείναν ὀπίσσω  
 κολλητὸν ποτὶ δίφρον. ὁ δὲ μᾶστιγα φαεινὴν 395  
 χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀραρυῖαν ἐφ' ἵπποιον ἀνόρουσεν,  
 Αὐτομέδων· ὅπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος βῆ Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 τεύχεσι παμφαίνων ὥς τ' ἡλέκτωρ Ἵπериών,  
 σμερδαλέον δ' ἵπποιον ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἑοῖο·  
 "Ξάνθε τε καὶ Βαλῖε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400  
 ἄλλως δὴ φράζεσθε σαωσέμεν ἡνιοχῆα  
 ἄψ Δαναῶν ἐς ὄμιλον, ἐπεὶ χ' ἔωμεν πολέμοιο,  
 μηδ' ὥς Πάτροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνηῶτα."  
 Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφι προσέφη πόδας αἰόλος  
 ἵππος

Ξάνθος, ἄφαρ δ' ἤμυσε καρῆατι, πᾶσα δὲ χαίτη 405  
 ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδας ἵκανεν·  
 αὐδῆεντα δ' ἔθηκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.<sup>1</sup>  
 "καὶ λῖν σ' ἔτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὄβριμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ·  
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἐγγύθεν ἤμαρ ὀλέθριον· οὐδέ τοι ἡμεῖς  
 αἴτιοι, ἀλλὰ θεὸς τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή. 410  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡμετέρῃ βραδυτῆτί τε νωχελίῃ τε  
 Τρῶες ἀπ' ὤμοιιν Πατρόκλου τεύχε' ἔλοντο·  
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν ὤριστος, ὃν ἡὔκομος τέκε Λητώ,  
 ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.  
 νῶϊ δὲ καὶ κεν ἅμα πνοιῇ Ζεφύροιο θέοιμεν, 415  
 ἦν περ ἐλαφροτάτην φάσ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλὰ σοὶ αὐτῶ<sup>2</sup>  
 μόρσιμόν ἐστι θεῶ τε καὶ ἀνέρι Ἰφι δαμῆναι."  
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντος Ἐρινύες ἔσχεθον αὐδῆν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 203 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father :

"Xanthus and Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus."

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech :<sup>1</sup> "Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal."

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked



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τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Ξάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή. 420  
εἴ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,  
νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπησ  
οὐ λήξω πρὶν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο.”

\*Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ἰάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.

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his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles :

"Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death ? Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother ; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war."

He spake, and with a cry drave amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ'

Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο  
 ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλέος υἱέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοί,  
 Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο·  
 Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι  
 κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο πολυπτύχου· ἥ δ' ἄρα πάντῃ οὖ  
 φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι.  
 οὔτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέην, νόσφ' Ὀκεανοῖο,  
 οὔτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἱ τ' ἄλσεα καλὰ νέμονται  
 καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσσα ποιήεντα.  
 ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο  
 ξεστῆς αἰθούσῃσιν ἐνίζανον, ἅς Διὶ πατρὶ  
 Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίῃσι πραπίδεσσιν.

10

Ὡς οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγγέρατ'· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων  
 νηκούστησε θεῶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἁλὸς ἦλθε μετ' αὐτοὺς,  
 Ἰξε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλήν·  
 "τίπτ' αὐτ', ἀργικέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσ-  
 σας;

ἦ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;  
 τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἄγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηκε."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεὺς·

"ἔγνως, ἐνοσίγαιε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλήν,

20

## BOOK XX

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Peleus, insatiate of fight, the Achaeans arrayed them for battle ; and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus ; and she sped everywhither, and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph, of all that haunt the fair copses, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus ; nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company ; and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus : " Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering ? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achaeans ? for now is their battle and fighting kindled hard at hand."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said : " Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the pur-

ὦν ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσί μοι ὀλλύμενοί περ.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω πτυχὶ Οὐλύμποιο  
 ἡμενος, ἔνθ' ὀρόων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι  
 ἔρχεσθ' ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκησθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 ἀμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπη νόος ἐστὶν ἐκάστου. 25  
 εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἷος ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι μαχεῖται,  
 οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.  
 καὶ δέ τί μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὄρωντες·  
 νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἐταίρου χῶεται αἰνῶς,  
 δίδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἐξαλαπάξῃ." 30  
 Ὡς ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλίσστον ἔγειρε  
 βᾶν δ' ἵμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες·  
 Ἥρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων γαίηοχος ἠδ' ἐριούνης  
 Ἑρμείας, ὅς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι κέκασται· 35  
 Ἥφαιστος δ' ἅμα τοῖσι κίε σθένει βλεμεαίνων,  
 χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥῶοντο ἀραιαί.  
 ἐς δὲ Τρῶας Ἄρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ  
 Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἠδ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα  
 Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμειδῆς τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40  
 Ἦος μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θνητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,  
 τῆος Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς·  
 Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπήλυθε γυῖα ἕκαστον,  
 δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὄρωντο ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 45

<sup>1</sup> i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.

pose in my breast, for the which I gathered you hither ; I have regard unto them, even though they die. Yet verily, for myself will I abide here sitting in a fold of Olympus, wherefrom I will gaze and make glad my heart ; but do ye others all go forth till ye be come among the Trojans and Achaeans, and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone <sup>1</sup> against the Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold back the swift-footed son of Peleus. Nay, even aforetime were they wont to tremble as they looked upon him, and now when verily his heart is grievously in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond what is ordained he lay waste the wall."

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war unabating. And the gods went their way into the battle, being divided in counsel : Hera gat her to the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas Athene, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the cunning of his mind ; and together with these went Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly ; but unto the Trojans went Ares, of the flashing helm, and with him Phoebus, of the unshorn locks, and Artemis, the archer, and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving Aphrodite.

Now as long as the gods were afar from the mortal men, even for so long triumphed the Achaeans mightily, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle ; but upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs of every man in their terror, when they beheld the swift-footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

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τεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολοιγῶ ἴσον Ἄρηϊ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὅμιλον Ὀλύμπιοι ἤλυθον ἀνδρῶν,  
 ὦρτο δ' Ἐρις κρατερὴ λαοσσόος, αὖε δ' Ἀθήνη,  
 στᾶσ' ὅτε μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἐκτός,  
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάων ἐριδούπων μακρὸν αὖτει. 50  
 αὖε δ' Ἄρης ἐτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῇ λαίλαπι ἴσος,  
 ὅξυ κατ' ἀκροτάτης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων,  
 ἄλλοτε παρ Σιμόεντι θέων<sup>1</sup> ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ.

Ὡς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ ὀτρύνοντες  
 σύμβalon, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἔριδα ῥήγγυντο βαρεΐαν. 55  
 δεινὸν δὲ βρόντησε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε  
 ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ νέρθε Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε  
 γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα.  
 πάντες δ' ἐσσεύοντο πόδες πολυπίδακος Ἰδης  
 καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν. 60  
 ἔδδεισεν δ' ὑπένερθεν ἄναξ ἐνέρων Ἀἰδωνεύς,  
 δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἄλτο καὶ ἴαχε, μή οἱ ὑπερθε  
 γαῖαν ἀναρρήξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
 οἰκία δὲ θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανείη  
 σμερδαλέ' εὐρώεντα, τά τε στυγέουσι θεοὶ περ· 65  
 τόσσος ἄρα κτύπος ὦρτο θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνιόντων.  
 ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἄνακτος  
 ἴστατ' Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἰὰ πτερόεντα,  
 ἄντα δ' Ἐνναλίιο θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
 Ἥρῃ δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινῇ 70  
 Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, κασιγνήτῃ ἐκάτοιο·  
 Λητοῖ δ' ἀντέστη σῶκος ἐριούνιος Ἑρμῆς,

<sup>1</sup> θεῶν: θεῶν Aristarchus.

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the Olympians were come into the midst of the throng of men, then up leapt mighty Strife, the rouser of hosts, and Athene cried aloud,—now would she stand beside the digged trench without the wall, and now upon the loud-sounding shores would she utter her loud cry. And over against her shouted Ares, dread as a dark whirlwind, calling with shrill tones to the Trojans from the topmost citadel, and now again as he sped by the shore of Simois over Callicolone.<sup>1</sup>

Thus did the blessed gods urge on the two hosts to clash in battle, and amid them made grievous strife to burst forth. Then terribly thundered the father of gods and men from on high; and from beneath did Poseidon cause the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all her peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And seized with fear in the world below was Aïdoneus, lord of the shades, and in fear leapt he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and his abode be made plain to view for mortals and immortals—the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing: so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Enyalios the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene; against Hera stood forth the huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar; against Leto stood forth the

line 151 of this book, but is otherwise unknown. According to tradition it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.



ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἑφάιστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,  
ὃν Σάνθον καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἴσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75  
Ἐκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δῦναι ὄμιλον  
Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γάρ ῥα μάλιστά ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει  
αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρῃα ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.

Αἰνείαν δ' ἰθὺς λαοσσόος ὤρσεν Ἀπόλλων  
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἐνῆκε δέ οἱ μένος ἡϋ· 80  
νιέει δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονι εἴσατο φωνήν·

τῷ μιν εἰσιάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·  
“ Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,  
ἃς Τρώων βασιλεῦσιν ὑπίασχεο οἶνοποτάζων,  
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζεις; ” 85

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε·  
“ Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα κελεύεις,  
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι;  
οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ' Ἀχιλλῆος  
στήσομαι, ἀλλ' ἤδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν 90  
ἐξ Ἰδης, ὅτε βουσὶν ἐπήλυθεν ἡμετέρῃσι,

πέρσε δὲ Λυρνησσὸν καὶ Πήδασον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς  
εἰρύσαθ', ὃς μοι ἐπῶρσε μένος λαυψηρά τε γούνα.  
ἦ κ' ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος καὶ Ἀθήνης,  
ἦ οἱ πρόσθεν ἰοῦσα τίθει φάος ἡδ' ἐκέλευεν 95  
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Λέλεγας καὶ Τρῶας ἐναίρειν.

τῷ οὐκ ἔστ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι·  
αἰεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει.  
καὶ δ' ἄλλως τοῦ γ' ἰθὺ βέλος πέτετ', οὐδ' ἀπολήγει

strong helper, Hermes, and against Hephaestus the great, deep-eddying river, that gods call Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector, Priam's son, above all others in the throng, for with his blood as with that of none other did his spirit bid him glut Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Howbeit Aeneas did Apollo, rouser of hosts, make to go forth to face the son of Peleus, and he put into him great might : and he likened his own voice to that of Lycaon, son of Priam. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : " Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, where be now thy threats, wherewith thou wast wont to declare unto the princes of the Trojans over thy wine, that thou wouldst do battle man to man against Achilles, son of Peleus ? "

Then Aeneas answered him, and said : " Son of Priam, why on this wise dost thou bid me face in fight the son of Peleus, high of heart, though I be not minded thereto ? Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles ; nay, once ere now he drave me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus withal ; howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a light of deliverance, and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever by his side is some god, that wardeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear fieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced

πρὶν χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο διελθόμεν. εἰ δὲ θεὸς περ 100  
 ἴσον τείνειεν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα ρέα  
 νικήσει, οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὐχεται εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·  
 "ἦρως, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν  
 εὐχεο· καὶ δὲ σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105  
 ἐκγεγάμεν, κείνος δὲ χερεΐονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἐστίν·  
 ἡ μὲν γὰρ Διὸς ἐσθ', ἡ δ' ἐξ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.  
 ἀλλ' ἰθὺς φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν  
 λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110  
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ.  
 οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχίσαιο πάϊς λευκώλενον Ἥρην  
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ἰὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν·  
 ἡ δ' ἄμυδις στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·  
 "φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶϊ, Ποσειδαον καὶ Ἀθήνη, 115  
 ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.  
 Αἰνείας ὃδ' ἔβη κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ  
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἀνῆκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτρωνώμεν ὀπίσσω  
 αὐτόθεν· ἢ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ἡμείων Ἀχιλῆϊ 120  
 παρσταίῃ, δοίῃ δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῷ  
 δευέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῇ ὃ μιν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι  
 ἀθανάτων, οἳ δ' αὖτ' ἀνεμῶλιοι οἳ τὸ πάρος περ  
 Τρῶσιν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηϊότητα.  
 πάντες δ' Οὐλύμποιο κατήλθομεν ἀντιόωντες<sup>1</sup> 125  
 τῆσδε μάχης, ἵνα μὴ τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθῃσι

<sup>1</sup> Lines 125-128 were rejected by Aristarchus.

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to stretch with even hand the issue of war, then not lightly should he vanquish me, nay, not though he vaunt him to be wholly wrought of bronze."

Then in answer to him spake the prince Apollo, son of Zeus: "Nay, warrior, come, pray thou also to the gods that are for ever; for of thee too men say that thou wast born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, while he is sprung from a lesser goddess. For thy mother is daughter of Zeus, and his of the old man of the sea. Nay, bear thou straight against him thy stubborn bronze, nor let him anywise turn thee back with words of contempt and with threatenings."

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. Nor was the son of Anchises unseen of white-armed Hera, as he went forth to face the son of Peleus amid the throng of men, but she gathered the gods together, and spake among them, saying: "Consider within your hearts, ye twain, O Poseidon and Athene, how these things are to be. Lo, here is Aeneas, gone forth, harnessed in flaming bronze, to face the son of Peleus, and it is Phoebus Apollo that hath set him on. Come ye then, let us turn him back forthwith; or else thereafter let one of us stand likewise by Achilles' side, and give him great might, and suffer not the heart in his breast anywise to fail; to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and those are worthless as wind, that hitherto have warded from the Trojans war and battle. All we are come down from Olympus to mingle in this battle, that Achilles take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space; but thereafter shall

# HOMER

σήμερον· ὕστερον αὖτε τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἴσα  
 γυγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.  
 εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πεύσεται ὁμφῆς,  
 δείσεται ἔπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130  
 ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·  
 "Ἥρῃ, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρέκ νόον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή.  
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλοιμι θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελάσσαι  
 ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰμεν.<sup>1</sup> 135  
 ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζώμεσθα κιόντες  
 ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπινὴν, πόλεμος δ' ἀνδρεσσι μελήσει.  
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἄρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ἢ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ἢ Ἀχιλῆϊ ἴσχωσι καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσι μάχεσθαι,  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτόθι νεῖκος ὀρέϊται 140  
 φυλόπιδος· μάλα δ' ὦκα διακρινθέντας οἷω  
 αἶψ' ἵμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὁμήγυριν ἄλλων,  
 ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἀναγκαίῃφι δαμέντας."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυανοχαίτης  
 τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 145  
 ὑψηλόν, τό ρά οἱ Τρῶες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 ποίεον, ὅφρα τὸ κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγῶν ἀλέαιτο,  
 ὁππότε μιν σεύαιτο ἀπ' ἡϊόνος πεδίονδε.  
 ἔνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἔζητο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὥμοισιν ἔσαντο· 150

<sup>1</sup> Line 135 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>1</sup> Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 221, has been omitted in translating.

<sup>2</sup> Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

## THE ILIAD, XX. 127-150

he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth, when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle ; for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence."

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her : " Hera, be not thou wroth beyond what is wise ; thou needest not at all. I verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife.<sup>1</sup> Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track unto some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us likewise shall the strife of war arise ; and right soon, methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and hie them back to Olympus, to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce."

So saying, the dark-haired god led the way to the heaped-up wall of godlike Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drave him from the seashore to the plain.<sup>2</sup> There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent ; and they of the other part sat by an oracle to expose his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered his immortal horses as a reward to him whoso should slay the beast. Heracles did this, aided by the wall mentioned in the text, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

οἱ δ' ἐτέρωσε καθίζον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι Καλλικολώνης  
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἦϊε Φοῖβε, καὶ Ἄρηα πτολίπορθον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν ῥ' ἐκάτερθε καθήατο μητιώωντες  
βουλὰς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμοιο  
ὄκνεον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ' ἦμενος ὕψι κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ' ἅπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδῖον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ,  
ἀνδρῶν ἡδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν  
ὀρνυμένων ἄμυδις. δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι  
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,  
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,  
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θοῦριν  
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τίνασσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.  
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὦρτο λέων ὥς,  
σίντης, ὃν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμᾶσιν 165

ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίζων  
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀρηϊθίων αἰζηῶν  
δουρὶ βάλη, ἐάλη τε χανών, περὶ τ' ἀφρὸς ὀδόντας  
γίγνεται, ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη στένει ἄλκιμον ἦτορ,  
οὐρῇ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἰσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170

μαστίεται, ἐὲ δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,  
γλαυκιῶν δ' ἰθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἣν τινα πέφνη  
ἀνδρῶν, ἣ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρῶτω ἐν ὁμίλῳ·  
ὥς Ἀχιλῇ ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ  
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο. 175

οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·

over against them on the brows of Callicolone, round about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, sacker of cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but to make beginning of grievous war both sides were loath, albeit Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and horses, and aflame with bronze, and the earth resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together; and two warriors best by far of all came one against the other into the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and goodly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with threatening mien, his heavy helm nodding above him; his valorous shield he held before his breast, and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the other side the son of Peleus rushed against him like a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay, even a whole folk that be gathered together; and he at the first recking naught of them goeth his way, but when one of the youths swift in battle hath smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth himself open-mouthed, and foam cometh forth about his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit groaneth, and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on this side and on that, and rouseth himself to fight, and with glaring eyes he rusheth straight on in his fury, whether he slay some man or himself be slain in the foremost throng; even so was Achilles driven by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed goodly Achilles :



“ Αἰνεΐα, τί σὺ τόσσον ὁμίλου πολλὸν ἐπελθὼν  
 ἔσσης; ἢ σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει  
 ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξιν ἵπποδάμοισι<sup>1</sup> 180  
 τιμῆς τῆς Πριάμου; ἀτὰρ εἴ κεν ἔμ’ ἐξαναρίξης,  
 οὐ τοι τοῦνεκά γε Πριάμος γέρας ἐν χερὶ θήσει·  
 εἰσὶν γάρ οἱ παῖδες, ὃ δ’ ἔμπεδος οὐδ’ ἀεσίφρων.  
 ἦ νύ τί τοι Τρῶες τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων,  
 καλὸν φυταλιῆς καὶ ἀρούρης, ὅφρα νέμῃαι, 185  
 αἶ κεν ἐμὲ κτείνης; χαλεπῶς δέ σ’ ἔολπα τὸ ρέξειν.  
 ἦδη μὲν σέ γέ φημι καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβῆσαι.  
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε πέρ σε βοῶν ἀπο μῦνον ἐόντα  
 σεῦα κατ’ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ταχέεσσι πόδεσσι  
 καρπαλίμως; τότε δ’ οὐ τι μετατροπαλίζεο φεύγων. 190  
 ἔνθεν δ’ ἐς Λυρνησσὸν ὑπέκφυγες· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν  
 πέρσα μεθορμηθεὶς σὺν Ἀθήνῃ καὶ Διὶ πατρί,  
 ληϊάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλεύθερον ἡμαρ ἀπούρας  
 ἦγον· ἀτὰρ σὲ Ζεὺς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
 ἀλλ’ οὐ νῦν ἐρύεσθαι ὀτομαι, ὥς ἐνὶ θυμῷ<sup>2</sup> 195  
 βάλλεαι· ἀλλὰ σ’ ἐγὼ γ’ ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω  
 ἐς πληθὺν ἰέναι, μηδ’ ἀντίος ἵστασ’ ἐμεῖο,  
 πρίν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ῥεχθὲν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω.”  
 Τὸν δ’ αὖτ’ Αἰνεΐας ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε·  
 “ Πηλεΐδῃ, μὴ δὴ μ’ ἐπέεσσί γε νηπύτιον ὥς 200  
 ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς  
 ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἢ αἴσιμα<sup>3</sup> μυθήσασθαι.  
 ἴδμεν δ’ ἀλλήλων γενεήν, ἴδμεν δὲ τοκῆας,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 195-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> αἴσιμα Düntzer: αἴσυλα mss.

<sup>1</sup> I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the αἴσυλα of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (cf. 433); see the critical note.

"Aeneas, wherefore hast thou sallied thus far forth from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that thy heart biddeth thee fight with me in hope that thou shalt be master of Priam's sovereignty amid the horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay me, not for that shall Priam place his kingship in thy hands, for he hath sons, and withal is sound and nowise flighty of mind. Or have the Trojans meted out for thee a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, that thou mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard, methinks, wilt thou find that deed. Aye, for on another day ere now methinks I drave thee before my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with swift steps from Ida's hills in headlong haste? On that day didst thou not once look behind thee in thy flight. Thence thou fleddest forth to Lyrnessus, but I laid it waste, assailing it with the aid of Athene and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit not this day, methinks, shall he save thee, as thou deemest in thy heart; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

Then Aeneas answered him and said: "Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly.<sup>1</sup> We know each other's lineage, and each other's parents, for

πρόκλυτ' ἀκούοντες ἔπεα θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·  
 ὄφει δ' οὐτ' ἄρ πω σὺ ἐμοὺς ἴδες οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐγὼ σοὺς.<sup>1</sup> 205  
 φασὶ σὲ μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονον εἶναι,  
 μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἁλοσύνης·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν υἱὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο  
 εὖχομαι ἐκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἔστ' Ἀφροδίτη·  
 τῶν δὴ νῦν ἕτεροί γε φίλον παῖδα κλαύσονται 210  
 σήμερον· οὐ γάρ φημι' ἐπέεσσί γε νηπυτίοισιν  
 ὦδε διακρινθέντε μάχης ἔξ ἀπονέεσθαι.  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' ἐν εἰδῆς  
 ἡμετέρεην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἴσασι·  
 Δάρδανον ἄρ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς, 215  
 κτίσσε δὲ Δαρδανίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω Ἴλιος ἱρὴ  
 ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων,  
 ἀλλ' ἔθ' ὑπωρείας ὤκεον πολυπίδακος Ἴδης.  
 Δάρδανος αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,  
 ὃς δὴ ἀφνειότατος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων· 220  
 τοῦ τρισχίλια ἵπποι ἔλος κάτα βουκολέοντο  
 θήλειαι, πῶλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλῆσι.  
 τῶν καὶ Βορέης ἠράσσατο βοσκομενάων,  
 ἵππῳ δ' εἰσάμενος παρελέξατο κυανοχαίτη·  
 αἰ δ' ὑποκυσάμεναι ἔτεκον δυοκαίδεκα πῶλους. 225  
 αἰ δ' ὅτε μὲν σκιρτῶεν ἐπὶ ζεῖδωρον ἄρουραν,  
 ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀνθερίκων καρπὸν θεόν οὐδὲ κατέκλων·  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκιρτῶεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,  
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῶνος ἁλὸς πολιοῖο θέεσκον.  
 Τρῳά δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρῳέεσσιν ἄνακτα· 230  
 Τρῳὸς δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,  
 Ἴλός τ' Ἀσσάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμήδης,  
 ὃς δὴ κάλλιστος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 205-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

we have heard the tales told in olden days by mortal men; but with sight of eyes hast thou never seen my parents nor I thine. Men say that thou art son of peerless Peleus, and that thy mother was fair-tressed Thetis, a daughter of the sea; but for me, I declare that I am son of great-hearted Anchises, and my mother is Aphrodite. Of these shall one pair or the other mourn a dear son this day; for verily not with childish words, I deem, shall we twain thus part one from the other and return from out the battle. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage, and many there be that know it: at the first Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, begat Dardanus, and he founded Dardania, for not yet was sacred Ilios builded in the plain to be a city of mortal men, but they still dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardanus in turn begat a son, king Erichthonius, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marsh-land; mares were they, rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured, and he likened himself to a dark-maned stallion and covered them; and they conceived, and bare twelve fillies. These, when they bounded over the earth, the giver of grain, would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea, would course over the topmost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonius begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilus, and Assaracus, and godlike Gany-medes that was born the fairest of mortal men;

τὸν καὶ ἀνηρεΐψαντο θεοὶ Διὶ οἶνοχοεῦεν  
 κάλλεος εἵνεκα οἶο, ἣν' ἀθανάτοισι μετείη. 235  
 Ἴλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Λαομέδοντα  
 Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πρίαμόν τε  
 Λάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἰκετάονά τ', ὄζον Ἄρηος.  
 Ἀσσάρακος δὲ Κάπυν, ὃ δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίσην τέκε παῖδα·  
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πρίαμος δὲ τέχ' Ἑκτορα δῖον. 240  
 ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἵματος εὖχομαι εἶναι.  
 Ζεὺς δ' ἀρετὴν ἀνδρεσσιν ὀφέλλει τε μινύθει τε,  
 ὅππως κεν ἐθέλῃσιν· ὃ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς,  
 ἔσταότ' ἐν μέσση ὑσμίνῃ δηϊοτήτος. 245  
 ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισιν ὀνειδέα μυθήσασθαι  
 πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδ' ἂν νηὺς ἑκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἄροιτο.  
 στρεπτή δὲ γλῶσσ' ἐστὶ βροτῶν, πολέες δ' ἐν μῦθοι  
 παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολλὸς νομὸς ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.  
 ὅπποῖόν κ' εἶπῃσθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσαιο. 250  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα νῶϊν ἀνάγκη<sup>1</sup>  
 νεικεῖν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ὥς τε γυναῖκας,  
 αἷ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο  
 νεικεῦσ' ἀλλήλησι μέσσην ἐς ἄγυιαν ἰοῦσαι,  
 πόλλ' ἔτεά τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255  
 ἀλκῆς δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαῶτα  
 πρὶν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον  
 γευσόμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκῆρεσιν ἐγχείησιν."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σάκει ἤλασεν ὄβριμον ἔγχος,  
 σμερδαλέω· μέγα δ' ἀμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ. 260  
 Πηλεΐδης δὲ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἑο χειρὶ παχείῃ

<sup>1</sup> Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus.

wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be cupbearer to Zeus by reason of his beauty, that he might dwell with the immortals. And Ilus again begat a son, peerless Laomedon, and Laomedon begat Tithonus and Priam and Clyti<sup>us</sup>, and Hicetaon, scion of Ares. And Assaracus begat Capys, and he Anchises; but Anchises begat me and Priam goodly Hector. This then is the lineage and the blood wherefrom I avow me sprung. But as for valour, it is Zeus that increaseth it for men or minisheth it, even as himself willeth, seeing he is mightiest of all. But come, no longer let us talk thus like children, as we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle. Revilings are there for both of us to utter, revilings full many; a ship of an hundred benches would not bear the load thereof. Glib is the tongue of mortals, and words there be therein many and manifold, and of speech the range is wide on this side and on that. Whatsoever word thou speakest, such shalt thou also hear. But what need have we twain to bandy strifes and wranglings one with the other like women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street and wrangle one against the other with words true and false; for even these wrath biddeth them speak. But from battle, seeing I am eager therefor, shalt thou not by words turn me till we have fought with the bronze man to man; nay, come, let us forthwith make trial each of the other with bronze-tipped spears."

He spake, and let drive his mighty spear against the other's dread and wondrous shield, and loud rang the shield about the spear-point. And the son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

ἔσχετο ταρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος  
 ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι μεγάλητορος Αἰνείαιο,  
 νήπιος, οὐδ' ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν  
 ὡς οὐ ῥήϊδι' ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα 265  
 ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδ' ὑποείκειν.  
 οὐδὲ τότε Αἰνείαιο δαΐφρονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος  
 ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο·  
 ἀλλὰ δύω μὲν ἔλασσε διὰ πτύχας, αἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔτι τρεῖς<sup>1</sup>  
 ἦσαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πτύχας ἤλασσε κυλλοποδίων, 270  
 τὰς δύο χαλκείας, δύο δ' ἐνδοθι κασσιτέριοι,  
 τὴν δὲ μίαν χρυσέην, τῇ ῥ' ἔσχετο μείλιον ἔγχος.  
 Δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,<sup>2</sup>  
 καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐτίσιν,  
 ἄντυγ' ὑπο πρῶτην, ἣ λεπτότατος θέε χαλκός, 275  
 λεπτοτάτη δ' ἐπέην ῥινὸς βοός· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ  
 Πηλιδᾶς ἤϊξεν μελὶν, λάκε δ' ἀσπίς ὑπ' αὐτῆς.  
 Αἰνείας δ' ἐάλη καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἀσπίδ' ἀνέσχε  
 δείσας· ἐγχείη δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ  
 ἔστη ἰεμένη, διὰ δ' ἀμφοτέρους ἔλε κύκλους 280  
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ὁ δ' ἀλευάμενος δόρυ μακρόν  
 ἔστη, καδ δ' ἄχος οἱ χύτο μυρίον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,  
 ταρβήσας ὃ οἱ ἄγχι πάγῃ βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσεν ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξύ,  
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ 285  
 Αἰνείας, μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ' ἀνδρε φέροιεν,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:

δεύτερον αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελὶν ἰθυπτίωνα  
 ἀσπίδα νύξ' εὐχαλκον ἀμύμονος Αἰνείαιο,

<sup>1</sup> This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and

hand, being seized with dread ; for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would lightly pierce it through—fool that he was, nor knew in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or that they give place withal. Nor did the mighty spear of wise-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god. Howbeit through two folds he drave it, yet were there still three, for five layers had the crook-foot god welded, two of bronze, and two within of tin, and one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.<sup>1</sup>

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest, and thinnest was the backing of bull's-hide ; and straight through sped the spear of Pelian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground for all its fury, albeit it tore asunder two circles of the sheltering shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes measureless grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted so nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and leapt upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry ; and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two mortals could bear,

variety to the outer surface. This is but one of a number of indications that the combat between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the Theomachy (battle of the gods), is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.



οἰοι νῦν βροτοί εἰς· ὁ δέ μιν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.  
 ἔνθα κεν Αἰνείας μὲν ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ  
 ἢ κόρυθ' ἢ ἐσάκος, τό οἱ ἤρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον,  
 τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα, 290  
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺ νόησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μοι ἄχος μεγάλητορος Αἰνείας,  
 ὃς τάχα Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς Αἰδόσδε κάτεισι,  
 πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο, 295  
 νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ χραισμήσει λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον.  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ νῦν οὗτος ἀναίτιος ἄλγεα πάσχει,  
 μὰψ ἔνεκ' ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, κεχαρισμένα δ' αἰεὶ  
 δῶρα θεοῖσι δίδωσι, τοῖ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν;  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 300  
 μή πως καὶ Κρονίδης κεχολώσεται, αἶ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 τόνδε κατακτείνῃ· μόριμον δέ οἱ ἔστ' ἀλέασθαι,  
 ὄφρα μὴ ἄσπερμος γενεὴ καὶ ἄφαντος ὀληται  
 Δαρδάνου, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παίδων,  
 οἳ ἔθεν ἐξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θνητῶν. 305  
 ἤδη γὰρ Πριάμου γενεὴν ἤχθηρε Κρονίων·  
 νῦν δέ δὴ Αἰνείας βίη Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξει  
 καὶ παίδων παῖδες, τοί κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται.<sup>1</sup>"

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια "Ἥρη·  
 "ἐννοσίγαι', αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι νόησον 310  
 Αἰνείαν, ἢ κέν μιν ἐρύσσει, ἢ κεν εἰσῇ  
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμήμεναι, ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> γένωνται: λίκωνται.

<sup>2</sup> Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam; but both the idea and its expression are strange. Beully's ἀτέων ("sins") would remove all difficulty.

such as men are now ; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone, as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying : " Now look you, verily have I grief for great-hearted Aeneas, who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Peleus, for that he listened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was ! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own ? <sup>1</sup>—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay, come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him ; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam ; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons' sons that shall be born in days to come."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus' son. We twain verily,

ἤ τοι μὲν γὰρ νῶϊ πολέας ὠμόσσαμεν ὄρκους  
 πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,  
 μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσῃεν κακὸν ἡμαρ, 315  
 μηδ' ὁπότ' ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερῶ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται  
 καιομένη, καίωσι<sup>1</sup> δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
 βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων,  
 ἔξε δ' ὄθ' Αἰνείας ἠδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 320  
 αὐτίκα τῶ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν χέεν ἀχλύν,  
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ· ὁ δὲ μελὶν εὐχαλκον<sup>2</sup>  
 ἀσπίδος ἐξέρυσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο·  
 καὶ τὴν μὲν προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἔθηκεν,  
 Αἰνείαν δ' ἔσσευεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ' αἶρας. 325  
 πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἡρώων, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων  
 Αἰνείας ὑπερᾶλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὀρούσας,  
 ἔξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατιὴν πολυαῖκος πολέμοιο,  
 ἔνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέτα θωρήσσοντο.  
 τῶ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύθεν ἤλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "Αἰνεία, τίς σ' ὦδε θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελεύει  
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι,  
 ὃς σεῦ ἅμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;  
 ἀλλ' ἀναχωρῆσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσῃαι αὐτῶ, 335  
 μὴ καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῖραν δόμον Ἀῖδος εἰσαφίκηαι.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλλεύς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,  
 θαρσύνσας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρῶτοισι μάχεσθαι·  
 οὐ μὲν γάρ τίς σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναρίξει."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπεν αὐτόθ', ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

<sup>1</sup> καιομένη, καίωσι: δαιομένη δαίωσι (cf. xxi. 376).

<sup>2</sup> Lines 322-324 were rejected by Aristarchus.

even Pallas Athene and I, have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the hurtling of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Forthwith then he shed a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, well-shod with bronze, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words :

"Aeneas, what god is it that thus biddeth thee in blindness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back, whensoever thou fallest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee."

So saying he left him there, when he had told

αἶψα δ' ἔπειτ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν σκέδασ' ἀχλὺν  
 θεσπεσίην· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι·  
 ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κείται ἐπὶ χθονός, οὐδέ τι φῶτα 345  
 λεύσσω, τῷ ἐφέηκα κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων.  
 ἦ ῥα καὶ Αἰνείας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν  
 ἦεν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μὰς αὐτῶς εὐχετάασθαι.  
 ἔρρέτω· οὐ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆναι  
 ἔσsetαι, ὃς καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐκ θανάτοιο. 350  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κελεύσας  
 τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίος ἔλθῶν.”

Ἦ, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἄλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἐκάστω·  
 “μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἐκὰς ἔστατε, δῖοι Ἀχαιοί,  
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἄντ' ἀνδρὸς ἵτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. 355  
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι καὶ ἰφθίμῳ περ ἔοντι  
 τόσσουσδ' ἀνθρώπους ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι·  
 οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης, ὃς περ θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη  
 τόσσησδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο.  
 ἀλλ' ὅσσον μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χερσίν τε ποσίν τε 360  
 καὶ σθένει, οὐ μ' ἔτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδ' ἡβαιόν,  
 ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἰμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ τιν' οἶω  
 Τρώων χαιρήσειν, ὃς τις σχεδὸν ἔγχεος ἔλθῃ.”

Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ  
 κέκλεθ' ὁμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ἱμμεναι ἄντ' Ἀχιλλῆος· 365  
 “Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δείδετε Πηλεΐωνα.  
 καὶ κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην·  
 ἔγχῃ δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺν φέρτεροί εἰσιν.

him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist; and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth, Aeneas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way! no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the war-loving Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them."

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man: "No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, how mighty soever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit; but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, who-soever shall draw nigh my spear."

So spake he, urging them on; and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθοις ἐπιθήσει,  
 ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὺν κολουύσει. 370  
 τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ ἀντίος εἰμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικεν,  
 εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικε, μένος δ' αἰθωνι σιδήρῳ."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' αἶριαν  
 Τρῶες· τῶν δ' ἄμυδις μίχθη μένος, ὦρτο δ' αὐτή.  
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε παραστάς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
 λων·

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"Ἔκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῆϊ προμάχιζε,  
 ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο δέδεξο,  
 μὴ πῶς σ' ἡὲ βάλλῃ ἡὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψῃ."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἔκτωρ δ' αὖτις ἐδύσετο οὐλαμόν ἀνδρῶν  
 ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ ὅπα φωνήσαντος. 380

Ἐν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρῶεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένους ἀλκὴν,  
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἔλεν Ἴφιτιάνα,  
 ἐσθλὸν Ὀτρυντεῖδην, πολέων ἡγήτορα λαῶν,  
 ὃν νύμφῃ τέκε νηῖς Ὀτρυντῇ πτολιπόρθῳ  
 Τρώλῳ ὑπο νιφόεντι, Ὑδης ἐν πίνονι δῆμῳ· 385

τὸν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλλ' ἔγχεϊ διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 μέσσην κακὴν κεφαλὴν· ἡ δ' ἀνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη,  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ὃ δ' ἐπεύξατο διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς·  
 "κείσαι, Ὀτρυντεῖδῃ, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν·  
 ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεὴ δέ τοι ἔστ' ἐπὶ λίμνῃ 390  
 Γυγαίῃ, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρῴϊόν ἐστιν,  
 Ὑλλῳ ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντι καὶ Ἑρμῳ δινήεντι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε καλυψε.  
 τὸν μὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις दाτέοντο  
 πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ· ὃ δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημόλεοντα, 395  
 398

far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he, urging them on; and the Trojans with their faces toward the foe lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides clashed confusedly, and the battle cry arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou anywise stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await thou him and from amid the din of conflict, lest so be he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear, when he heard the voice of the god as he spoke.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, sacker of cities, beneath snowy Timolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him, as he rushed straight upon him, goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: "Low thou liest, Otrynteus, of all men most dread; here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus, that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he vauntingly, but darkness enfolded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaeans tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,



ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξητῆρα μάχης, Ἀντήνορος υἱόν,  
 νύξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου.  
 οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείῃ κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς  
 αἰχμὴ ἰεμένη ῥῆξ' ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ  
 ἔνδον ἅπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα. 400  
 Ἴπποδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα καθ' ἵππων αἶξαντα,  
 πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὔτασε δουρί.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν αἶσθε καὶ ἥρυγεν, ὥς ὅτε ταῦρος  
 ἥρυγεν ἐλκόμενος Ἑλικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα  
 κούρων ἐλκόντων· γάνυται δέ τε τοῖς ἐροσίχθων· 405  
 ὥς ἄρα τὸν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὀστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρί μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον  
 Πριαμίδην. τὸν δ' οὐ τι πατήρ εἶασκε μάχεσθαι,  
 οὐνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνοιο,  
 καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, πόδεσσι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410  
 δῆ τότε νηπιέησι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων  
 θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἧος φίλον ὤλεσε θυμόν.  
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 νῶτα παραῖσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστήηρος ὀχῆς  
 χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλόος ἦντετο θώρηξ· 415  
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε παρ' ὀμφαλὸν ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ,  
 γνῦξ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε  
 κυανέη, προτὶ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἔντερα χερσὶ λιασθεῖς.  
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὥς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον  
 ἔντερα χερσὶν ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ, 420  
 κάρ ῥά οἱ ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη  
 δηρὸν ἐκὰς στρωφᾶσθ', ἀλλ' ἀντίος ἦλθ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ

<sup>1</sup> Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

and over him Demoleon, Antenor's son, a valiant warder of battle, did Achilles pierce in the temple through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze. Nor did the bronze helm stay the spear, but through it sped the spear-point and brake asunder the bone ; and all the brain was scattered about within ; so stayed he him in his fury. Hippodamas thereafter, as he leapt down from his car and fled before him, he smote upon the back with a thrust of his spear. And as he breathed forth his spirit he gave a bellowing cry, even as a bull that is dragged belloweth, when young men drag him about the altar of the lord of Helice<sup>1</sup> ; for in such doth the Shaker of Earth delight ; even so bellowed Hippodamas, as his lordly spirit left his bones. But Achilles with his spear went on after godlike Polydorus, son of Priam. Him would his father nowise suffer to fight, for that among his children he was the youngest born and was dearest in his eyes ; and in swiftness of foot he surpassed all. And lo, now in his folly, making show of his fleetness of foot, he was rushing through the foremost fighters, until he lost his life. Him swift-footed goodly Achilles smote full upon the back with a cast of his spear, as he darted past, even where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened, and the corselet overlapped ; through this straight on its way beside the navel passed the spear-point, and he fell to his knees with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he sank he clasped his bowels to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus, clasping his bowels in his hand and sinking to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

ὄξυ δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἵκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ὥς εἶδ', ὥς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·  
“ ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ ὃς ἐμὸν γε μάλιστ' ἐσεμάσσατο θυμὸν, 425  
ὃς μοι ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν  
ἀλλήλους πτώσσοιμεν ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.”

Ἦ, καὶ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσεφώνεεν Ἑκτορα δῖον·  
“ ἄσσον ἴθ', ὥς κεν θᾶσσον ὀλέθρου πείραθ' ἵκηαι.”

Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ· 430  
“ Πηλεΐδῃ, μὴ δὴ μ' ἐπέεσσὶ γε νηπύτιον ὥς  
ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς  
ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἡδ' αἴσιμα<sup>1</sup> μυθήσασθαι.

οἶδα δ' ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χεীরων.  
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κείμεναι, 435  
αἱ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἐὼν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλωμαι  
δουρὶ βαλὼν, ἐπεὶ ἤ καὶ ἐμὸν βέλος ὄξυ πάροιθεν.”

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἄμπεπαλὼν προΐει δόρυ, καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη  
πνοίῃ Ἀχιλλῆος πάλιν ἔτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,  
ἦκα μάλα ψύξασα· τὸ δ' αἶψ' ἵκεθ' Ἑκτορα δῖον, 440  
αὐτοῦ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,  
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξήρπαξεν Ἀπόλλων  
ῥεῖα μάλ' ὥς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.  
τρεῖς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 445  
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ, τρεῖς δ' ἡέρα τύψε βαθεῖαν.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος,  
δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
“ ἐξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἤ τέ τοι ἄγχι  
ἦλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτέ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450  
ὧ μέλλεις εὐχεσθαι ἰὼν ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.

<sup>1</sup> αἴσιμα: αἴσυλα MSS.; cf. 202.

Achilles, brandishing his sharp spear, in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then sprang he up and spake vauntingly : " Lo, nigh is the man, that above all hath stricken me to the heart, for that he slew the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we any more shrink one from the other along the dykes of war."

He said, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto goodly Hector : " Draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."

But with no touch of fear, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. I know that thou art valiant, and I am weaker far than thou. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether I, albeit the weaker, shall rob thee of life with a cast of my spear; for my missile too hath been found keen ere now."

He spake, and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles, breathing full lightly; and it came back to goodly Hector, and fell there before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furiously, fain to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily, as a god may, and shrouded him in thick mist. Thrice then did swift-footed, goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and thrice he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words : " Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

ἦ θήν σ' ἐξανύω γε καὶ ὕστερον ἀντιβολήσας,  
εἴ πού τις καὶ ἐμοί γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.  
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, ὃν κε κιχείω."

Ὡς εἰπὼν Δρύοπ' οὕτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι· 455  
ἤριπε δὲ προπάρουθε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔασε,  
Δημοῦχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἧῦν τε μέγαν τε,  
καὶ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλὼν ἠρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα  
οὐτάζων ξίφει μέγਾਲω ἐξαίνυτο θυμόν.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, υἱε Βίαντος, 460  
ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεῖς ἐξ ἵππων ὥσε χαμαῖζε,  
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλὼν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψας.  
Τρῶα δ' Ἀλαστορίδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἤλυθε γούνων,  
εἴ πῶς εὖ πεφίδοιτο λαβὼν καὶ ζῶν ἀφείη,  
μηδὲ κατακτείνειεν ὀμηλικίην ἐλεήσας, 465  
νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ἧδῃ, ὃ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·  
οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνὴρ ἦν οὐδ' ἀγανόφρων,  
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμμεμαώς—ὁ μὲν ἤπτετο χεῖρεσι γούνων  
ἰέμενος λίσσεσθ', ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ οὕτα καθ' ἦπαρ·  
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἦπαρ ὀλισθεν, ἀτὰρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470  
κόλπον ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε  
θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὁ δὲ Μούλιον οὕτα παραστάς  
δουρὶ κατ' οὖς· εἴθαρ δὲ δι' οὐατος ἦλθ' ἐτέροιο  
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη. ὁ δ' Ἀγήνορος υἱὸν Ἑχεκλον  
μέσσην κακ κεφαλὴν ξίφει ἤλασε κωπήεντι, 475  
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε  
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταίη.

make prayer, whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after others, whomsoever I may light upon."

So saying he smote Dryops full upon the neck with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there, and stayed from fight Demuchus, Philetor's son, a valiant man and tall, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear; and thereafter he smote him with his great sword, and took away his life. Then setting upon Laogonus and Dardanus, sons twain of Bias, he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with his sword in close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son—he came to clasp his knees, if so be he would spare him, by taking him captive, and let him go alive, and slay him not, having pity on one of like age, fool that he was! nor knew he this, that with him was to be no hearkening; for nowise soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to clasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer; but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom; and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Mulius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echeclus full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ', ἵνα τε ξυνέχουσι τένοντες  
 ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν  
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χεῖρα βαρυνθείς, 480  
 πρόσθ' ὀρόων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ αὐχένα θείνας  
 τῇλ' αὐτῇ πήληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς αὐτε  
 σφονδυλίων ἔκπαλθ', ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κείμενος τανυσθείς.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ρ' ἵεναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρεω υἱόν,  
 'Ρίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει· 485  
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι, πάγη δ' ἐν νηδυίῃ χαλκός,  
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρηϊβοῶν θεράποντα  
 αἶψ' ἵππους στρέψαντα μετάφρενον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ  
 νύξ', ἀπὸ δ' ἄρματος ὥσε· κυκλήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.

Ὡς δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέ' ἄγκεα θεσπιδαῖς πῦρ 490  
 οὐρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὕλη,  
 πάντῃ τε κλονέων ἄνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,  
 ὥς ὃ γε πάντῃ θῦνε σὺν ἔγχει δαίμονι ἴσος,  
 κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξῃ βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495  
 τριβέμεναι κρὶ λευκὸν εὐκτιμένην ἐν ἄλῳ,  
 ρίμφα τε λέπτ' ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ' ἐριμύκων,  
 ὥς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι  
 στείβον ὁμοῦ νέκυάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἵματι δ' ἄξων  
 νέρθεν ἅπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἄντυγες αἱ περὶ δίφρον, 500  
 ἃς ἄρ' ἀφ' ἱππέων ὀπλέων ραθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον  
 αἷ' τ' ἀπ' ἐπισσώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο κῦδος ἀρέσθαι  
 Πηλεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτους.

Deucalion, at the point where the sinews of the elbow join, even there pierced he him through the arm with spear-point of bronze; and he abode his oncoming with arm weighed down, beholding death before him; but Achilles, smiting him with the sword upon his neck, hurled afar his head and therewithal his helmet; and the marrow spurted forth from the spine, and the corpse lay stretched upon the ground. Then went he on after the peerless son of Peires, even Rhigmus, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace. Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear, and the bronze was fixed in his belly; and he fell forth from out his car. And Areïthous, his squire, as he was turning round the horses, did Achilles pierce in the back with his sharp spear, and thrust him from the car; and the horses ran wild.

As through the deep glens of a parched mountain-side rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on whirleth the flame everywhither, even so raged he everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever pressing hard upon them that he slew; and the black earth ran with blood. And as a man yoketh bulls broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-ordered threshing-floor, and quickly is the grain trodden out beneath the feet of the loud-bellowing bulls; even so beneath great-souled Achilles his single-hooved horses trampled alike on the dead and on the shields; and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, for drops smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered.



## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἴξον ἑὺρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,  
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος<sup>1</sup> τέκετο Ζεὺς,  
 ἔνθα διατμήξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε  
 πρὸς πόλιν, ἧ περ Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>2</sup> ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο  
 ἡματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνεται φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ· δ  
 τῇ ῥ' οἱ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἡέρα δ' Ἥρη  
 πίτνα πρόσθε βαθείαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἡμίσεες δὲ  
 εἰς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύρροον ἀργυροδίνην,  
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' αἰπὰ ῥέεθρα,  
 ὄχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἴαχον· οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ 10  
 ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἐλίσσόμενοι περὶ δίνας.  
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ ῥίπῃς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἡερέθονται  
 φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ  
 ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσσουσι καθ' ὕδωρ·  
 ὥς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήεντος 15  
 πλήτο ῥόος κελάδων ἐπιμιξ ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.  
 Αὐτὰρ ὁ διογενὴς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ὄχθῃ  
 κεκλιμένον μυρίκησιν, ὁ δ' ἔσθορε δαίμονι ἴσος,  
 φάσγανον οἷον ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα,  
 τύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ σιόνος ὄρνυτ' ἀεικὴς 20

<sup>1</sup> ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Ἀχαιοί: οἱ ἄλλοι.

## BOOK XXI

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder, and the one part he drave to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, what time glorious Hector was raging—thitherward poured forth some in rout, and Hera spread before them a thick mist to hinder them; but the half of them were pent into the deep-flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer-falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly; and with noise of shouting swam they this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to flee unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden oncoming, and they shrink down into the water; even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep-eddying Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zeus-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword; and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote; and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were

ἄορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθθαίνεται δ' αἵματι ὕδωρ.  
 ὥς δ' ὑπὸ δελφῖνος μεγακήτεος ἰχθύες ἄλλοι  
 φεύγοντες πιμπλάσι μυχοὺς λιμένος εὐόρμου,  
 δειδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει ὃν κε λάβησιν·  
 ὥς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῖο ῥέεθρα 25  
 πτῶσσον ὑπὸ κρημνούς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας  
 ἐναίρων,

ζωοὺς ἐκ ποταμοῖο δυνώδεκα λέξατο κούρους,  
 ποιὴν Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος.  
 τοὺς ἐξῆγε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἥντε νεβρούς,  
 δῆσε δ' ὀπίσσω χεῖρας ἐϋτμήτοισιν ἱμάσι, 30  
 τοὺς αὐτοὶ φορέεσκον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖσι χιτῶσι,  
 δῶκε δ' ἐταίροισιν κατάγειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ' ἐπόρουσε δαϊζέμεναι μενεαίνων.

Ἐνθ' οὖν Πριάμοιο συνήντητο Δαρδανίδαο  
 ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Λυκάονι, τὸν ῥά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35  
 ἦγε λαβὼν ἐκ πατρὸς ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθέλοντα,  
 ἐννύχιος προμολών· ὁ δ' ἐρινεὸν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ  
 τάμνε νέους ὄρπηκας, ἣν' ἄρματος ἄντυγες εἶεν·  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνώϊστον κακὸν ἤλυθε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 καὶ τότε μὲν μιν Λῆμνον εὐκτιμένην ἐπέρασσε 40  
 νηυσὶν ἄγων, ἀτὰρ υἱὸς Ἰήσονος ὦνον ἔδωκε·  
 κείμεν δὲ ξεῖνός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,  
 Ἴμβριος Ἡετίων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δῖαν Ἀρίσβην·  
 ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγὼν πατρώϊον ἵκετο δῶμα.  
 ἔνδεκα δ' ἡμέματα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἷσι φίλοισιν 45  
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ Λῆμνοιο· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ μιν αὖτις  
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος θεὸς ἔμβαλεν, ὃς μιν ἔμελλε  
 πέμψειν εἰς Ἀἴδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as before a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the nooks of some harbour of fair anchorage in their terror, for greedily doth he devour whatsoever one he catcheth; even so cowered the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And he, when his hands grew weary of slaying, chose twelve youths alive from out the river as blood-price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoetius. These led he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with shapely thongs, which they themselves wore about their pliant tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then himself he sprang back again, full eager to slay.

There met he a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even Lycaon, whom on a time he had himself taken and brought sore against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night; he was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wild fig-tree, to be the rims of a chariot; but upon him, an unlooked-for bane, came goodly Achilles. For that time had he sold him into well-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him; but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Eëtion of Imbros, and had sent him unto goodly Arisbe; whence he had fled forth secretly and come to the house of his fathers. For eleven days' space had he joy amid his friends, being come forth from Lemnos; but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς  
 γυμνόν, ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50  
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βάλε· τεῖρε γὰρ ἰδρῶς  
 φεύγοντ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα·  
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι·  
 ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπεφνον, 55  
 αὖτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζόφου ἡρώεντος,  
 οἷον δὴ καὶ ὄδ' ἦλθε φυγῶν ὑπο νηλεὲς ἦμαρ,  
 Λημνον ἐς ἡγαθέην πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε  
 πόντος ἁλὸς πολιῆς, ὁ πολέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει.  
 ἀλλ' αἶγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἡμετέροιο 60  
 γεύσεται, ὅφρα ἴδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἡδὲ δαείῳ  
 ἦ ἄρ' ὁμῶς καὶ κείθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μιν ἐρύξει  
 γῇ φυσίζοος, ἥ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει.”  
 “Ὡς ὠρμαινε μένων· ὁ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθε τεθηπῶς,  
 γούνων αἴψασθαι μεμαῶς, περὶ δ' ἥθελε θυμῷ 65  
 ἐκφυγέειν θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.  
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς  
 οὐτάμεναι μεμαῶς, ὁ δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων  
 κύψας· ἐγχείῃ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ  
 ἔσθη, ἱεμένη χροὸς ἄμεναι ἀνδρομέοιο. 70  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἐλὼν ἐλλίσσεται γούνων,  
 τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθίει·  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.<sup>1</sup>  
 “γουνουμαί σ', Ἀχιλεῦ· σὺ δέ μ' αἶδεο καὶ μ'  
 ἐλέησον·

<sup>1</sup> Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

swift-footed, goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, without helm or shield, nor had he a spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground; for the sweat vexed him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him; then, mightily moved, Achilles spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold! In good sooth the great-hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos; neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay, but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong."

So pondered he, and abode; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of man. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees while with the other he held the sharp spear, and would not let it go; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity; in thine eyes, O thou

ἀντί τοί εἰμ' ἰκέταο, διοτρεφές, αἰδοίοιο· 75  
 πὰρ γὰρ σοὶ πρώτῳ πασάμην Δημήτερος ἄκτῃν,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μ' εἶλες ἐϋκτιμένην ἐν ἄλῳῃ,  
 καὶ με πέρασσας ἀνευθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε  
 Λῆμνον ἐς ἠγαθέην, ἐκατόμβοιον δέ τοι ἤλφον.  
 νῦν δὲ λύμην τρὶς τόσσα πορών· ἥως δέ μοι ἐστίν 80  
 ἦδε δυωδεκάτη, ὅτ' ἐς Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα  
 πολλὰ παθών· νῦν αὖ με τεῆς ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκε  
 μοῖρ' ὅλοή· μέλλω που ἀπεχθέσθαι Διὶ πατρί,  
 ὅς με σοὶ αὖτις δῶκε· μινυνθάδιον δέ με μήτηρ  
 γείνατο Λαοθόῃ, θυγάτηρ Ἄλταο γέροντος, 85  
 Ἄλτα', ὅς Λελέγεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισιν ἀνάσσει,  
 Πήδασον αἰπήεσσαν ἔχων ἐπὶ Σατυνιόεντι.  
 τοῦ δ' ἔχε θυγατέρα Πρίαμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·  
 τῆς δὲ δύω γενόμεσθα, σὺ δ' ἄμφω δειροτομήσεις.  
 ἦ τοι τὸν πρώτοισι μετὰ πρυλέεσσι δάμασσας, 90  
 ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον, ἐπεὶ βάλες ὀξείῃ δουρί·  
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐνθάδ' ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσσεται· οὐ γὰρ οἶω  
 σὰς χεῖρας φεύξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε daίμων.  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·  
 μή με κτεῖν', ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὁμογάστριος<sup>1</sup> Ἑκτορός εἰμι, 95  
 ὅς τοι ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνεν ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε."  
 Ὡς ἄρα μιν Πριάμοιο προσηύδα φαίδιμος υἱὸς  
 λισσόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσε·  
 "νήπιε, μή μοι ἄποινα πιφαύσκειο μηδ' ἀγόρευε·  
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπισπεῖν αἴσιμον ἦμαρ, 100  
 τόφρα τί μοι πεφιδέσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἦεν  
 Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωοὺς ἔλον ἡδὲ πέρασσα·  
 νῦν δ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς τις θάνατον φύγῃ, ὃν κε θεός γε

<sup>1</sup> ὁμογάστριος: ἰσογάστριος.

nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred suppliant, for at thy table first did I eat of the grain of Demeter on the day when thou didst take me captive in the well-ordered orchard, and didst lead me afar from father and from friends, and sell me into sacred Lemnos ; and I fetched thee the price of an hundred oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by paying thrice as much, and this is my twelfth morn since I came to Ilios, after many sufferings ; and now again has deadly fate put me in thy hands ; surely it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing he hath given me unto thee again ; and to a brief span of life did my mother bear me, even Laothoë, daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pedasus on the Satnioeis. His daughter Priam had to wife, and therewithal many another, and of her we twain were born, and thou wilt butcher us both. Him thou didst lay low amid the foremost foot-men, even godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil come upon me ; for I deem not that I shall escape thy hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee. Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : slay me not ; since I am not sprung from the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade the kindly and valiant."

So spake to him the glorious son of Priam with words of entreaty, but all ungentle was the voice he heard : " Fool, tender not ransom to me, neither make harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate, even till then was it more pleasing to me to spare the Trojans, and full many I took alive and sold oversea ; but now is there not one that shall escape death,



Ἰλίου προπάροιθεν ἐμῆς ἐν χερσὶ βάλλῃσι,  
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, πέρι δ' αὖ Πριάμοιό γε παίδων. 105  
ἀλλά, φίλος, θάνε καὶ σύ· τί ἡ ὀλοφύρεαι οὕτως;  
κάτθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὃ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.  
οὐχ ὀράας οἶος καὶ ἐγὼ καλὸς τε μέγας τε;  
πατὴρ δ' εἴμ' ἀγαθοῖο, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ.  
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή. 110  
ἔσσεται ἡ ἡὼς ἡ δειλὴ ἡ μέσον ἡμαρ,  
ὅππότε τις καὶ ἐμεῖο Ἄρη ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλῃται,  
ἡ ὃ γε δουρὶ βαλὼν ἡ ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν οἴστω."

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῦ δ' αὐτοῦ λυτογούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ.  
ἔγχος μὲν ῥ' ἀφέηκεν, ὃ δ' ἔζητο χεῖρε πετάσας 115  
ἀμφοτέρας. Ἀχιλεὺς δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξὺ  
τύψε κατὰ κληῖδα παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δέ οἱ εἴσω  
δῦ ξίφος ἀμφηκες· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
κεῖτο ταθεῖς, ἐκ δ' αἷμα μέλαν ῥέε, δευὲ δὲ γαῖαν.  
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ποταμόνδε λαβὼν ποδὸς ἤκε φέρεσθαι, 120  
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·

"Ἐνταυθοῖ νῦν κεῖσο μετ' ἰχθύσιν, οἳ σ' ὠτειλὴν  
αἶμ' ἀπολιχμήσονται ἀκηδέες· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ  
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκάμανδρος 125  
οἴσει δινῆεις εἴσω ἁλὸς εὐρέα κόλπον.  
θρῶσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναν φρεῖν ὑπαῖξει  
ἰχθύς, ὃς κε φάγησι Λυκάονος ἀργέτα δημόν.  
φθείρεσθ', εἰς ὃ κεν ἄστνυ κιχείομεν Ἰλίου ἱρῆς,  
ὑμεῖς μὲν φεύγοντες, ἐγὼ δ' ὄπιθεν κεραῖζων.  
οὐδ' ὑμῖν ποταμός περ εὐρροὸς ἀργυροδίνης<sup>1</sup> 130  
ἀρκέσει, ᾧ δὴ δηθὰ πολέας ἱερεύετε ταύρους,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 130-135 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδέες has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

whomsoever before the walls of Ilios God shall deliver into my hands—aye, not one among all the Trojans, and least of all among the sons of Priam. Nay, friend, do thou too die; why lamentest thou thus? Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou. And seest thou not what manner of man am I, how comely and how tall? A good man was my father, and a goddess the mother that bare me; yet over me too hang death and mighty fate. There shall come a dawn or eve or mid-day, when my life too shall some man take in battle, whether he smite me with cast of the spear, or with an arrow from the string."

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened where he was and his heart was melted. The spear he let go, but crouched with both hands outstretched. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him upon the collar-bone beside the neck, and all the two-edged sword sank in; and prone upon the earth he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized by the foot and flung into the river to go his way, and vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick the blood from thy wound, nor reckon aught of thee,<sup>1</sup> neither shall thy mother lay thee on a bier and make lament; nay, eddying Scamander shall bear thee into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So perish ye, till we be come to the city of sacred Ilios, ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Not even the fair-flowing river with his silver eddies shall aught avail you, albeit to him, I ween, ye have long time been wont to sacrifice bulls full many, and to

ζωοὺς δ' ἐν δίνησι καθίετε μώνυχας ἵππους.  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ὀλέεσθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς ὃ κε πάντες  
 τίσετε Πατρόκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,  
 οὓς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνετε νόσφιν ἐμεῖο." 135

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,  
 ὄρμηεν δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσειε πόνοιο<sup>1</sup>  
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.  
 τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος υἱὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος  
 Ἀστεροπαίῳ ἐπᾶλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων, 140  
 υἱεῖ Πηλεγόνοσ· τὸν δ' Ἀξιοῦς εὐρυρέεθρος  
 γείνατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοῖο θυγατρῶν  
 πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γάρ ῥα μίγῃ ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης.  
 τῷ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐπόρουσεν, ὃ δ' ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμοῖο  
 ἔστη ἔχων δύο δοῦρε· μένος δέ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145  
 Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεχόλωτο δαϊκταμένων αἰζηῶν,  
 τοὺς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐδάϊζε κατὰ ῥόον οὐδ' ἐλείπειν.  
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 "τίς πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν, ὃ μευ ἔτλης ἀντίος ἐλθεῖν; 150  
 δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιώωσι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Πηλεγόνοσ προσεφώνεε φαίδιμος υἱός·  
 "Πηλεΐδῃ μεγάλθυμε, τί ἦ γενεὴν ἐρεεῖνεις;  
 εἴμ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλου, τηλόθ' ἐούσης,  
 Παίονας ἀνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχείας· ἦδε δέ μοι νῦν 155  
 ἤως ἑνδεκάτῃ, ὅτε Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος,  
 Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἵησι,"<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> πόνοιο: φόνοιο.

<sup>2</sup> Line 158 is omitted in the best mss.

cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,<sup>1</sup> into his eddies. Howbeit even so shall ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans, whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar."

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Aecessamenus; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc along the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou darest come forth against me? Unhappy are they whose children face my might."

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon: "Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage? I come from deep-soiled Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn, since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

<sup>1</sup> This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7. 2, with Frazer's note,

ὅς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχεϊ· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι  
 γείνασθαι· νῦν αὖτε μαχώμεθα, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ." 160  
 "Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας, ὃ δ' ἀνέσχετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 Πηλιάδα μελίην· ὃ δ' ἁμαρτῇ δούρασιν ἀμφὶς  
 ἦρως Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν.  
 καὶ ῥ' ἐτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ  
 ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο. 165  
 τῷ δ' ἐτέρῳ μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράβδην βάλε χειρὸς  
 δεξιτερῆς, σῦτο δ' αἷμα κελαινεφές· ἥ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ  
 γαίῃ ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χροὸς ἄσαι.  
 δεῦτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίην ἰθυπτίωνα  
 Ἀστεροπαῖω ἐφῆκε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων. 170  
 καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὃ δ' ὕψηλὴν βάλεν ὄχθην,  
 μεσσοπαγές<sup>1</sup> δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὄχθης μείλινον ἔγχος.  
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἄορ ὄξυ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
 ἄλτ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶς· ὃ δ' ἄρα μελίην Ἀχιλῆος  
 οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείῃ. 175  
 τρὶς μὲν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσσασθαι μενεαίνων,  
 τρὶς δὲ μεθῆκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἤθελε θυμῷ  
 ἄξαι ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μείλινον Αἰακίδαο,  
 ἀλλὰ ἐπὶν Ἀχιλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.  
 γαστέρα γάρ μιν τύψε παρ' ὀμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι 180  
 χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν  
 ἀσθμαίνοντ'· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ὀρούσας  
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 "κεῖσ' οὕτως· χαλεπὸν τοι ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος  
 παισὶν ἐριζέμεναι ποταμοῖό περ ἐκγεγαῶτι. 185

<sup>1</sup> μεσσοπαγές: μεσσοπαλές Aristarchus.

over the face of the earth—who begat Pelegon famed for his spear, and he, men say, was my father. Now let us do battle, glorious Achilles."

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles raised on high the spear of Pelian ash; howbeit the warrior Asteropæus hurled with both spears at once, for he was one that could use both hands alike. With the one spear he smote the shield, but it brake not through, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god; and with the other he smote the right forearm of Achilles a grazing blow, and the black blood gushed forth; but the spear-point passed above him and fixed itself in the earth, fain to glut itself with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn hurled at Asteropæus his straight-flying spear of ash, eager to slay him, but missed the man and struck the high bank, and up to half its length he fixed in the bank the spear of ash. But the son of Peleus, drawing his sharp sword from beside his thigh, leapt upon him furiously, and the other availed not to draw in his stout hand the ashen spear of Achilles forth from out the bank. Thrice he made it quiver in his eagerness to draw it, and thrice he gave up his effort; but the fourth time his heart was fain to bend and break the ashen spear of the son of Aeacus; howbeit ere that might be Achilles drew nigh and robbed him of life with his sword. In the belly he smote him beside the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes as he lay gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying: "Lie as thou art! Hard is it to strive with the children of the mighty son of Cronos, albeit for one begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

φῆσθα σὺ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρὺ ρέοντος,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γενεὴν μεγάλου Διὸς εὐχομαι εἶναι.  
 τίκτε μ' ἀνὴρ πολλοῖσιν ἀνάσσω· Μυρμιδόνεσσι,  
 Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης· ὁ δ' ἄρ' Αἰακὸς ἐκ Διὸς ἦεν.  
 τῷ κρείσσων μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλιμυρηνέτων, 190  
 κρείσσων αὖτε Διὸς γενεῇ ποταμοῖο τέτυκται.  
 καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμός γε πάρα μέγας, εἰ δύνатаί τι  
 χραισμεῖν· ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι Διὶ Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι,  
 τῷ οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀχελώϊος ἰσοφαρίζει,  
 οὐδὲ βαθυρρείταο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο,<sup>1</sup> 195  
 ἐξ οὗ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα  
 καὶ πᾶσαι κρῆναι καὶ φρεῖατα μακρὰ νάουσιν·  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς δαῖδοικε Διὸς μέγαλοιο κεραυνὸν  
 δεινὴν τε βροντὴν, ὅτ' ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγῆση."  
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 200  
 τὸν δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι λείπεν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηῦρα,  
 κείμενον ἐν ψαμάθοισι, δαίινε δέ μιν μέλαν ὕδωρ.  
 τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐγγέλυνες τε καὶ ἰχθύες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
 δημόν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπινεφρίδιον κείροντες·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἵεναι μετὰ Παίονας ἵπποκορυστὰς, 205  
 οἳ ῥ' ἔτι παρ ποταμὸν πεφοβήατο δινήεντα,  
 ὥς εἶδον τὸν ἄριστον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὕσμινῃ  
 χέρος ὑπο Πηλεΐδαο καὶ ἄορι ἴφι δαμέντα.  
 ἐνθ' ἔλε Θερσίλοχόν τε Μύδωνά τε Ἀστυπυλόν τε  
 Μνησόν τε Θρασίον τε καὶ Αἴνιον ἦδ' Ὀφελέστην· 210  
 καὶ νύ κ' ἔτι πλέονας κτάνε Παίονας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 εἰ μὴ χωσάμενος προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,  
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, βαθέης δ' ἐκφθέγγετο δίνης·  
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατέεις, περὶ δ' αἴσυλα ῥέζεις  
 ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοί. 215

<sup>1</sup> Line 195 was omitted by Zenodotus.

birth is from the wide-flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus, son of Aeacus; and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mightier too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught; but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. With him doth not even king Achelous vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells; howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whenso it crasheth from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropæus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands; and the dark water wetted him. With him then the eels and fishes dealt, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Pæonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Peleus. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylus and Mnesus and Thrasius and Aenius and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Pæonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddy River waxed wroth and called to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: "O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very



εἴ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὀλέσσαι,  
 ἐξ ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας<sup>1</sup> πεδῖον κάτα μέρμερα ῥέζε·  
 πλήθει γὰρ δὴ μοι νεκύων ἐρατεινὰ ῥέεθρα,  
 οὐδέ τί πη δύναμαι προχέειν ῥόον εἰς ἄλα δι᾽ ἄν  
 στεινόμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δὲ κτείνεις αἰδήλως. 220  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἕασον· ἄγῃ μ' ἔχει, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

"ἔσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφές, ὥς σὺ κελεύεις.  
 Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,  
 πρὶν ἔλσαι κατὰ ἄστρῳ καὶ Ἑκτορι πειρηθῆναι 225  
 ἀντιβῆν, ἥ κέν με δαμάσσεται, ἥ κεν ἐγὼ τόν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος·  
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἀργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε βουλάς  
 εἰρύσαιο Κρονίωνος, ὃ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε 230  
 Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ  
 δειέλος ὀψὲ δύνων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

"Ἢ, καὶ Ἀχιλλεύς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἐνθόρε μέσσω  
 κρημνοῦ ἀπαΐξας· ὁ δ' ἐπέσσυτο οἴδματι θύων,  
 πάντα δ' ὄρινε ῥέεθρα κυκώμενος, ὥσε δὲ νεκροὺς 235  
 πολλοὺς, οἳ ῥά κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν'

Ἀχιλλεύς·

τοὺς ἔκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμυκὼς ἦν τε ταῦρος,  
 χέρσονδε· ζωοὺς δὲ σάω κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα,  
 κρύπτων ἐν δίνῃσι βαθείῃσιν μεγάλῃσι.  
 δεινὸν δ' ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα κυκώμενον ἴστατο κύμα, 240  
 ὠθει δ' ἐν σάκεϊ πίπτων ῥόος· οὐδὲ πόδεσσιν

<sup>1</sup> γ' ἐλάσας: πελάσας.

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my lovely streams with dead men, nor can I anywise avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay, come, let be; amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, saying: "Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou biddest. Howbeit the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River: "Out upon it, thou lord of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles, famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams tumultuously, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing the while like a bull, and the living he saved under his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the tumultuous wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

εἶχε στηρίξασθαι. ὁ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χερσὶν  
 εὐφυνέα μεγάλην· ἥ δ' ἐκ ῥιζέων ἐριποῦσα  
 κρημνὸν ἅπαντα διῶσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ ῥέεθρα  
 ὄζοισιν πυκινούσι, γεφύρωσεν δὲ μιν αὐτὸν 245  
 εἴσω πᾶσ' ἐριποῦσ'· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἐκ δίνης<sup>1</sup> ἀνορούσας  
 ἤϊξεν πεδίοιο ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέτεσθαι,  
 δείσας. οὐδέ τ' ἔλγηγε θεὸς μέγας, ὦρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
 ἀκροκελαινιόνων, ἵνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιο<sup>2</sup>  
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι. 250  
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπόρουσεν ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωή,  
 αἰετοῦ οἶματ' ἔχων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητῆρος,  
 ὃς θ' ἅμα κάρτιστός τε καὶ ὤκιστος πετεηνῶν·  
 τῷ εἰκὼς ἤϊξεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς  
 σμερδαλέον κονάβιζεν· ὑπαιθα δὲ τοῖο λιασθεῖς 255  
 φεύγ', ὁ δ' ὀπισθε ῥέων ἔπετο μεγάλῳ ὀρυμαγδῷ.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ὀχετηγὸς ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου  
 ἄμ φυτὰ καὶ κήπους ὕδατι ῥόον ἡγεμονεύη  
 χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἔχων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἔχματα βάλλων·  
 τοῦ μὲν τε προρέοντος ὑπὸ ψηφίδες ἅπασαι 260  
 ὀχλεῦνται· τὸ δέ τ' ὦκα κατειβόμενον κελαρύζει  
 χώρῳ ἔνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα·  
 ὥς αἰεὶ Ἀχιλλῆα κιχήσατο κῦμα ῥόοιο  
 καὶ λαυψηρόν ἐόντα· θεοὶ δέ τε φέρτεροι ἀνδρῶν.  
 ὅσσάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 265  
 στήναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γινώμεναι εἴ μιν ἅπαντες  
 ἀθάνατοι φοβέουσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσι,  
 τοσσάκι μιν μέγα κῦμα διυπετέος ποταμοῖο  
 πλάζ' ὤμους καθύπερθεν· ὁ δ' ὑψόσε ποσσὶν ἐπήδα  
 θυμῷ ἀνιάζων· ποταμὸς δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα 270

<sup>1</sup> δίνης Aristarchus: λίμνης.

<sup>2</sup> πόνοιο: φόνιοιο Aristophanes.

firm upon his feet. Then grasped he an elm, shapely and tall, but it fell uprooted and tore away all the bank, and stretched over the fair streams with its thick branches, and dammed the River himself, falling all within him; but Achilles, springing forth from the eddy, hasted to fly with swift feet over the plain, for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark-crested wave, that he might stay goodly Achilles from his labour, and ward off ruin from the Trojans. But the son of Peleus rushed back as far as a spear-cast with the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter, that is alike the strongest and swiftest of winged things; like him he darted, and upon his breast the bronze rang terribly, while he swerved from beneath the flood and fled ever onward, and the River followed after, flowing with a mighty roar. As when a man that guideth its flow leadeth from a dusky spring a stream of water amid his plants and garden-plots, a mattock in his hands, and cleareth away the dams from the channel—and as it floweth all the pebbles beneath are swept along therewith, and it glideth swiftly onward with murmuring sound down a sloping place and outstrippeth even him that guideth it;—even thus did the flood of the River ever overtake Achilles for all he was fleet of foot; for the gods are mightier than men. And oft as swift-footed, goodly Achilles strove to make stand against him and to learn if all the immortals that hold broad heaven were driving him in rout, so often would the great flood of the heaven-fed River beat upon his shoulders from above; and he would spring on high with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was ever tiring his knees with its violent flow beneath.

λάβρος ὕπαιθα ῥέων, κονίην δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν.  
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ὤμωξεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·  
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὥς οὐ τίς με θεῶν ἐλεεινὸν ὑπέστη  
 ἐκ ποταμοῖο σαῶσαι· ἔπειτα δὲ καί τι πάθοιμι.  
 ἄλλος δ' οὐ τίς μοι τόσον αἴτιος Οὐραניῶνων, 275  
 ἀλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ἣ με ψεύδεσσιν ἔθελγεν·  
 ἦ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχεϊ θωρηκτῶν  
 λαυφηροῖς ὀλέεσθαι Ἀπόλλωνος βελέεσσιν.  
 ὥς μ' ὄφελ' Ἐκτωρ κτεῖναι, ὃς ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφ'  
 ἄριστος·  
 τῷ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπεφν', ἀγαθὸν δέ κεν ἐξενάριξε· 280  
 νῦν δέ με λευγαλέῳ θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἀλῶναι  
 ἐρχθέντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὥς παῖδα συφορβόν,  
 ὃν ῥά τ' ἔναυλος ἀποέρση χειμῶνι περῶντα."  
 "Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δὲ μάλ' ὦκα Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη  
 στήτην ἐγγὺς ἰόντε, δέμας δ' ἀνδρεσσιν εἵκτην, 285  
 χειρὶ δὲ χεῖρα λαβόντες ἐπιστώσαντ' ἐπέεσσι.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·  
 "Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λῆν τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει·  
 τοίῳ γάρ τοι νῶϊ θεῶν ἐπιταρρόθῳ εἰμέν,  
 Ζηνὸς ἐπαινέσαντος, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·<sup>1</sup> 290  
 ὥς οὐ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἰσιμόν ἐστιν,  
 ἀλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λωφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσεται αὐτός·  
 αὐτὰρ τοι πυκινῶς ὑποθησόμεθ', αἶ κε πίθηαι·  
 μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὁμοῖου πολέμοιο,  
 πρὶν κατὰ Ἰλιόφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαὸν ἐέλσαι 295  
 Τρωϊκόν, ὃς κε φύγησι. σὺ δ' Ἐκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας  
 ἄψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἵμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὖχος ἀρέσθαι."

<sup>1</sup> Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and was snatching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my pitiless plight to save me from out the River! thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the mail-clad Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men bred here; then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swine-herd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh essay to cross it in winter."

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being likened in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: "Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, neither be anywise afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods—and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river; nay, he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thine hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast bereft Hector of life, come thou back to the ships; lo, we grant thee to win glory."

Τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ, μέγα γάρ ῥα θεῶν ὄτρυνεν ἐφετμή,  
 ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πληθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιο, 300  
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαίκταμένων αἰζηῶν  
 πλῶον καὶ νέκυες· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γούνατ' ἐπήδα  
 πρὸς ῥόον αἰσσοντος ἂν ἰθύν, οὐδέ μιν ἴσχεν  
 εὐρὺ ρέων ποταμός· μέγα γὰρ σθένος ἔμβαλ' Ἀθήνη.  
 οὐδὲ Σκάμανδρος ἔληγε τὸ ὄν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον 305  
 χώετο Πηλεΐωνι, κόρυσσε δὲ κῦμα ῥόοιο  
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρόμενος, Σιμόεντι δὲ κέκλετ' αὔσας·  
 " φίλε κασίγνητε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφοτέροί περ  
 σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος  
 ἐκπέρσει, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσιν. 310  
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίπληθι ῥέεθρα  
 ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ὀρόθυνον ἐναύλους,  
 ἴσθη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὀρυμαγδὸν ὄρινε  
 φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,  
 ὃς δὴ νῦν κρατέει, μέμονεν δ' ὃ γε ἴσα θεοῖσι. 315  
 φημὶ γὰρ οὔτε βίην χραισμησέμεν οὔτε τι εἶδος,  
 οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλά, τά που μάλα νειόθι λίμνης  
 κείσεθ' ὑπ' ἱλῦος κεκαλυμμένα· καὶ δέ μιν αὐτὸν  
 εἰλῶσω ψαμάθοισιν ἄλις χέραδος περιχεύας  
 μυρίον, οὐδέ οἱ ὅστέ' ἐπιστήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ 320  
 ἀλλέξαι· τόσσην οἱ ἄσιν καθύπερθε καλύψω.  
 αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τί μιν χρεὼ  
 ἔσται τυμβροχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν Ἀχαιοί."

Ἦ, καὶ ἐπῶρτ' Ἀχιλῆϊ κυκώμενος, ὑψόσε θύων,

When the twain had thus spoken, they departed to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain, for mightily did the bidding of the gods arouse him; and the whole plain was filled with a flood of water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths slain in battle were floating there. But on high leapt his knees, as he rushed straight on against the flood, nor might the wide-flowing River stay him; for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet would Scamander abate his fury, but was even more wroth against the son of Peleus, and raising himself on high he made the surge of his flood into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simois: "Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay, though it need the two of us, seeing presently he will lay waste the great city of king Priam, neither will the Trojans abide him in battle. Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and fill thy streams with water from thy springs, and arouse all thy torrents; raise thou a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-trunks and stones, that we may check this fierce man that now prevaieth, and is minded to vie even with the gods. For I deem that his strength shall naught avail him, neither anywise his comeliness, nor yet that goodly armour, which, I ween, deep beneath the mere shall lie covered over with slime; and himself will I enwrap in sands and shed over him great store of shingle past all measuring; nor shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones, with such a depth of silt shall I enshroud him. Even here shall be his sepulchre, nor shall he have need of a heaped-up mound, when the Achaeans make his funeral."

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,



μορμύρων ἀφρῶ τε καὶ αἵματι καὶ νεκύεσσι. 325  
 πορφύρεον δ' ἄρα κῦμα διυπετέος ποταμοῖο  
 ἴστατ' αἰερόμενον, κατὰ δ' ἤρεε Πηλεΐωνα.  
 "Ἡρῃ δὲ μέγ' αὔσε περιδδείσασ' Ἀχιλῆϊ,  
 μή μιν ἀποέρσειε μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,  
 αὐτίκα δ' "Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἷόν· 330  
 "ὄρσεο, κυλλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος· ἄντα σέθεν γὰρ  
 Ξάνθον δινήεντα μάχῃ ἡῖσκομεν εἶναι.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, πιφαύσκειο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Ζεφύροιο καὶ ἀργεστᾶο Νότοιο  
 εἴσομαι ἐξ ἀλόθεν χαλεπὴν ὄρσουσα θύελλαν, 335  
 ἣ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τεύχεα κήαι,  
 φλέγμα κακὸν φορέουσα· σὺ δὲ Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὄχλου  
 δένδρεα καί, ἐν δ' αὐτὸν ἱεὶ πυρί· μηδέ σε πάμπαν  
 μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ·  
 μηδέ πρὶν ἀπόπαυε τεὸν μένος, ἀλλ' ὅπότε ἂν δῇ 340  
 φθέγξομ' ἐγὼν ἰάχουσα, τότε σχεῖν ἀκάματον πῦρ."  
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', "Ἡφαιστος δὲ τιτύσκετο θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.  
 πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίετο, καίε δὲ νεκροὺς  
 πολλοὺς, οἳ ῥα κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν'  
 Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 πᾶν δ' ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ' ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ. 345  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ὀπωρινὸς Βορέης νεοαρδέ' ἄλωήν  
 αἰψ' ἀγξηράνῃ· χαίρει δὲ μιν ὅς τις ἐθείρῃ·  
 ὥς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πᾶν, καὶ δ' ἄρα νεκροὺς  
 κῆεν· ὁ δ' ἐς ποταμὸν τρέψε φλόγα παμφανώσαν.  
 καίοντο πτελέαι τε καὶ ἰτέαι ἡδὲ μυρῖκαι, 350  
 καίετο δὲ λωτός τε ἰδὲ θρύον ἡδὲ κύπειρον,  
 τὰ περὶ καλὰ ῥέεθρα ἄλις ποταμοῖο πεφύκει·  
 τείροντ' ἐγχέλυές τε καὶ ἰχθύες οἳ κατὰ δίνας,

<sup>1</sup> A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.  
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raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera called aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : " Rouse thee, Crook-foot, my child ! for it was against thee that we deemed eddying Xanthus to be matched in fight.<sup>1</sup> Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and put forth thy flames unstintedly. But I will hasten and rouse from the sea a fierce blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and their battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame ; and do thou along the banks of Xanthus burn up his trees, and beset him about with fire, nor let him anywise turn thee back with soft words or with threatenings ; neither stay thou thy fury, save only when I call to thee with a shout ; then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous-blazing fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay thick therein, slain by Achilles ; and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly-watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it ; so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed ; and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale, that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly ; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα κυβίστων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα  
πνοιῇ τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαίστοιο. 355

καίετο δ' ἴς ποταμοῖο ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·  
“ Ἡφαιστ', οὐ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύνατ' ἀντιφερίζειν,  
οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ σοί γ' ὦδε πυρὶ φλεγέθοντι μαχοίμην.  
λῆγ' ἔριδος, Τρῶας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς  
ἄσπετος ἐξελάσειε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἀρωγῆς; ” 360

Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ' ἔφλυε καλὰ ῥέεθρα.  
ὥς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,  
κνίσην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,  
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κεῖται,  
ὥς τοῦ καλὰ ῥέεθρα πυρὶ φλέγετο, ζέε δ' ὕδωρ. 365  
οὐδ' ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ' ἴσχετο· τείρε δ' αὐτμῇ  
Ἡφαίστοιο βίηφι πολύφρονος. αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' Ἥρην  
πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“ Ἥρη, τίπτε σὸς υἱὸς ἐμὸν ῥόον ἔχραε κήδειν  
ἐξ ἄλλων; οὐ μὲν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἰτιὸς εἰμι, 370  
ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρῶεσσιν ἀρωγοί.  
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις,  
πανέσθω δὲ καὶ οὗτος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ καὶ τόδ' ὁμοῦμαι,  
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρῶεσσιν ἀλεξήσιν κακὸν ἡμαρ,  
μηδ' ὅπότε ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται 375  
καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.”

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,  
αὐτίκ' ἄρ' Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἱόν·  
“ Ἡφαιστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλεές· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν  
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὦδε βροτῶν ἔνεκα στυφελίζειν.” 380

and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, sore distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god : " Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight thee, ablaze with fire as thou art. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans, let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city ; what part have I in strife or in bearing aid ? "

So spake he, burning the while with fire, and his fair streams were seething. And as a cauldron boileth within, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, while it melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it bubbleth in every part, and dry faggots are set thereunder ; so burned in fire his fair streams, and the water boiled ; nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed ; for the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera : " Hera, wherefore hath thy son beset my stream to afflict it beyond all others ? I verily am not so much at fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou biddest, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof. "

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : " Hephaestus, withhold thee, my glorious son ; it is nowise seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals' sake. "

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', "Ἥφαιστος δὲ κατέσβεσε θεσπιδαῖς  
 πῦρ,  
 αἴθορρον δ' ἄρα κῦμα κατέσσυτο καλὰ ῥέεθρα.  
 Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθοιο δάμη μένος, οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα  
 πανσάσθην· "Ἡρὴ γὰρ ἐρύκακε χωομένη περ·  
 ἐν δ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσιν ἕρις πέσε βεβριθυῖα 385  
 ἀργαλή, δίχα δέ σφιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἄητο.  
 σὺν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εὐρεῖα  
 χθών,  
 ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπιγξεν μέγας οὐρανός. αἶε δὲ Ζεὺς  
 ἦμενος Οὐλύμπῳ· ἐγέλασσε δέ οἱ φίλον ἦτορ  
 γηθοσύνη, ὅθ' ὄρατο θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνιόντας. 390  
 ἐνθ' οἳ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν· ἦρχε γὰρ "Ἀρης  
 ῥινοτόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Ἀθηναίῃ ἐπόρουσε  
 χάλκεον ἔγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὀνειδίειον φάτο μῦθον·  
 "τίπτ' αὐτ', ὦ κυνάμνια, θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελαύνεις  
 θάρσος ἄητον ἔχουσα, μέγας δέ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν; 395  
 ἢ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε Τυδεΐδην Διομήδε' ἀνῆκας  
 οὐτάμεναι, αὐτῇ δὲ πανόψιον ἔγχος ἐλοῦσα  
 ἰθὺς ἐμεῦ ὤσας, διὰ δὲ χροά καλὸν ἔδαψας;  
 τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν οἷω ἀποτισέμεν ὅσσα ἔοργας."  
 "Ὡς εἰπὼν οὔτησε κατ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν 400  
 σμερδαλέην, ἣν οὐδὲ Διὸς δάμνησι κεραυνός·  
 τῇ μιν "Ἀρης οὔτησε μαιφόνος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ.  
 ἢ δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἵλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ  
 κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρηχύν τε μέγαν τε,  
 τόν ρ' ἀνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἔμμεναι οὖρον ἀρούρης· 405  
 τῷ βάλε θούρον "Ἀρηα κατ' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.

<sup>1</sup> ἄητον is an obscure word. The rendering given above assumes connexion with ἀημι. Whether there is any relationship between this word and the equally obscure ἀήτων (xviii. 410) is uncertain.

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his wondrous-blazing fire, and once more in the fair river-bed the flood rushed down.

But when the fury of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for Hera stayed them, albeit she was wroth; but upon the other gods fell strife heavy and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was blown. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud in joy, as he beheld the gods joining in strife. Then no more held they long aloof, for Ares, piercer of shields, began the fray, and first leapt upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou dog-fly, art thou making gods to clash with gods in strife, in the fierceness<sup>1</sup> of thy daring, as thy proud spirit sets thee on? Rememberest thou not what time thou movedst Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all didst grasp the spear and let drive straight at me, and didst rend my fair flesh? Therefore shalt thou now, methinks, pay the full price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tasselled aegis—the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail—thereon blood-stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and seized with her stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven roods he stretched in

ἑπτὰ δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χαίτας,  
 τεύχεά τ' ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασσε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,  
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "νηπύτι, οὐδέ νύ πώ περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσσον ἀρείων 410  
 εὖχομ' ἐγὼν ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἰσοφαρίζεις.  
 οὕτω κεν τῆς μητρὸς ἐρινύας ἐξαποτίνοισι,  
 ἧ τοι χωομένη κακὰ μῆδεται, οὐνεκ' Ἀχαιοὺς  
 κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρῳσὶν ὑπερφιάλοισιν ἀμύνεις."  
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαιεῶ· 415  
 τὸν δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη  
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγισ δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν.  
 τὴν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,  
 αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, 420  
 καὶ δὴ αὖθ' ἡ κυνάμυια ἄγει βροτολοιγὸν Ἀρῆα  
 δηῖτον ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ μέτελθε."  
 Ὡς φάτ', Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυτο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,  
 καὶ ῥ' ἐπιδεισάμενη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ  
 ἤλασε· τῆς δ' αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ. 425  
 τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφω κεῖντο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
 ἧ δ' ἄρ' ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε·  
 "τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσι ἀρωγοί,  
 εἶεν, ὅτ' Ἀργείοισι μαχοίατο θωρηκτῆσιν,  
 ᾧδὲ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὥς Ἀφροδίτη 430  
 ἦλθεν Ἀρῆ ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιώωσα·  
 τῷ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπαυσάμεθα πτολέμοιο,  
 Ἴλιου ἐκπέρσαντες εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον."

his fall, and befouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clanged. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh, and vaunting over him she spake winged words: "Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thou I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. On this wise shalt thou satisfy to the full the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath deviseth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans."

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one, lo, there again the dog-fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng; nay, have after her."

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and vaunting over them Athene spake winged words: "In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stalwart, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well-peopled city."



Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.<sup>1</sup>  
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 435  
 “Φοῖβε, τί ἦ δὴ νῶϊ διέσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔοικεν  
 ἀρξάντων ἐτέρων· τὸ μὲν αἷσχιον, αἶ κ’ ἀμαχητὶ  
 ἴομεν Οὐλύμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ.  
 ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ γενεῇφι νεώτερος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμοί γε  
 καλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα. 440  
 νηπύτι, ὥς ἄνοον κραδίην ἔχες· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ  
 μέμνηται, ὅσα δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ Ἴλιον ἀμφὶ  
 μῦνοι νῶϊ θεῶν, ὅτ’ ἀγήνορι Λαομέδοντι  
 παρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν  
 μισθῷ ἐπὶ ῥητῷ· ὁ δὲ σημαίνων ἐπέτελλεν. 445  
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι πόλιν πέρι τεῖχος ἔδειμα  
 εὐρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ἣν ἄρρηκτος πόλις εἴη·  
 Φοῖβε, σὺ δ’ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες  
 Ἰδης ἐν κνημοῖσι πολυπτύχου ὑλῆεσσης.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγηθῆες ὦραι 450  
 ἐξέφερον, τότε νῶϊ βιήσατο μισθὸν ἅπαντα  
 Λαομέδων ἔκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ’ ἀπέπεμπε.  
 σὺν μὲν ὃ γ’ ἠπειλήσε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε  
 δῆσειν, καὶ περάαν νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων·  
 στεῦτο δ’ ὃ γ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολειψέμεν οὐατα χαλκῷ. 455  
 νῶϊ δέ τ’ ἄψορροι κίομεν κεκοτηῇ θυμῷ,  
 μισθοῦ χωόμενοι, τὸν ὑποστὰς οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε.  
 τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάριν, οὐδὲ μεθ’ ἡμέων  
 πειρᾷ ὥς κε Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται  
 πρόχην κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοίῃς ἀλόχοισι.” 460  
 Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

<sup>1</sup> Line 434 is omitted in the best mss.

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera smiled thereat. But unto Apollo spake the lord Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Phœbus, wherefore do we twain stand aloof ? It beseemeth not, seeing others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful, if without fighting we should fare back to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze. Begin, since thou art the younger ; it were not meet for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more. Fool, how witless is the heart thou hast ! Neither rememberest thou all the woes that we twain alone of all the gods endured at Ilios, what time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served the lordly Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage, and he was our taskmaster and laid on us his commands. I verily built for the Trojans round about their city a wall, wide and exceeding fair, that the city might never be broken ; and thou, Phœbus, didst herd the sleek kine of shambling gait amid the spurs of wooded Ida, the many-ridged. But when at length the glad seasons were bringing to its end the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon defraud us twain of all hire, and send us away with a threatening word. He threatened that he would bind together our feet and our hands above, and would sell us into isles that lie afar. Aye, and he made as if he would lop off with the bronze the ears of us both. So we twain fared aback with angry hearts, wroth for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to his folk now that thou showest favour, neither seekest thou with us that the overweening Trojans may perish miserably in utter ruin with their children and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him lord Apollo, that worketh

"ἐννοσίγαι', οὐκ ἄν με σαόφρονα μυθήσαιο  
 ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοί γε βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίζω  
 δειλῶν, οἳ φύλλοισιν ἑοικότες ἄλλοτε μὲν τε  
 ζαφλεγέες τελέθουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465  
 ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα  
 πανώμεσθα μάχης· οἳ δ' αὐτοὶ δηριαάσθων."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἐτράπετ'· αἶδετο γάρ ῥα  
 πατροκασσιγνήτοιο μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμῃσι.  
 τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν, 470  
 Ἄρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ὄνειδειον φάτο μῦθον.<sup>1</sup>  
 "φεύγεις δὴ, ἐκάεργε, Ποσειδάωνι δὲ νίκην  
 πᾶσαν ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δέ οἱ εὖχος ἔδωκας·  
 νηπύτιε, τί νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμώλιον αὐτῶς;  
 μή σευ νῦν ἔτι πατὴρ ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀκούσω<sup>2</sup> 475  
 εὖχομένου, ὥς τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,  
 ἅντα Ποσειδάωνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζειν."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὴν δ' οὔ τι προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ἀλλὰ χολωσαμένη Διὸς αἰδοίῃ παράκοιτις  
 νείκεσεν ἰοχέαιραν ὄνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι.<sup>3</sup> 480  
 "πῶς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κύον ἀδδεές, ἀντί' ἐμεῖο  
 στήσεσθαι; χαλεπή τοι ἐγὼ μένος ἀντιφέρεσθαι  
 τοξοφόρῳ περ ἐούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γυναιξὶ  
 Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ ἔδωκε κατακτάμεν ἦν κ' ἐθέλῃσθα.  
 ἦ τοι βέλτερόν ἐστι κατ' οὖρεα θῆρας ἐναίρειν 485  
 ἀγροτέρας τ' ἐλάφους ἢ κρείσσοσιν ἱφι μάχεσθαι.  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, πολέμοιο δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' ἐὺ εἰδῇς  
 ὅσσον φερτέρη εἴμ', ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις."

<sup>1</sup> Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most MSS.

afar : " Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind wouldest thou count me, if I should war with thee for the sake of mortals, pitiful creatures, that like unto leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit of the field, and now again pine away and perish. Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them do battle by themselves."

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his sister railed at him hotly, even the queen of the wild beasts, Artemis of the wild wood, and spake a word of reviling : " Lo, thou fleest, thou god that workest afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the victory, and given him glory for naught ! Fool, why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind ? Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father boasting as of old among the immortal gods that thou wouldest do battle in open combat with Poseidon."

So spake she, but Apollo, that worketh afar, answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with words of reviling : " How now art thou fain, thou bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me ? No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow, since it was against women that Zeus made thee a lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight amain with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou wilt, learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest thy strength with mine."

\*Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρπτε  
 σκαιῇ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμων αἶνυτο τόξα, 490  
 αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔβεινε παρ' οὐατα μειδιώσα  
 ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον οἰστοί.  
 δακρυόεσσα δ' ὑπαιθα<sup>1</sup> θεὰ φύγεν ὥς τε πέλεια,  
 ἥ ῥά θ' ὑπ' ἱρηκος κοίλῃν εἰσέπτато πέτρην,  
 χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν· 495  
 ὥς ἡ δακρυόεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα.  
 Λητῷ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
 "Λητοῖ, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὐ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δὲ  
 πληκτίζεσθ' ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο·  
 ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν 500  
 εὖχεσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῇφι βίβῃν."

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, Λητῷ δὲ συναίνυτο καμπύλα τόξα  
 πεπτεῶτ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κινήσ.  
 ἡ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κίε θυγατέρος ἧς·  
 ἡ δ' ἄρ' Ὀλυμπον ἵκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505  
 δακρυόεσσα δὲ πατρὸς ἐφέζετο γούνασι κούρη,  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιος ἐάνδρ' τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ οἶ  
 εἶλε πατὴρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἡδὺ γελάσσας·  
 "τίς νύ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανίωνων  
 μαυιδίως, ὥς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέζουσιν ἐνωπῇ;"<sup>2</sup> 510  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν εὐστέφανος κελαδεινή·  
 "σὴ μ' ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος Ἥρῃ,  
 ἐξ ἧς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νεῖκος ἐφῆπται."

<sup>1</sup> ὑπαιθα: ἔπειτα.

<sup>2</sup> Line 510 is omitted in most MSS.

Therewith she caught both the other's hands by the wrist with her left hand, and with her right took the bow and its gear from her shoulders, and with these self-same weapons, smiling the while, she beat her about the ears, as she turned this way and that; and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a dove that from before a falcon flieth into a hollow rock, a cleft—nor is it her lot to be taken; even so fled Artemis weeping, and left her bow and arrows where they lay. But unto Leto spake the messenger Argeiphontes: "Leto, it is not I that will anywise fight with thee; a hard thing were it to bandy blows with the wives of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou among the immortal gods that thou didst vanquish me with thy great might."

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she had taken her daughter's bow and arrows, went back; but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and sat down weeping upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant robe quivered; and her father, the son of Cronos, clasped her to him, and asked of her, laughing gently: "Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all?"

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of the echoing chase: "Thy wife it was that buffeted me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom strife and contention have been made fast upon the immortals."

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·  
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσετο Ἴλιον ἱρήν· 515  
 μέμβλετο γάρ οἱ τείχος εὐδμήτοιο πόληος,  
 μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἥματι κείνῳ.  
 οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,  
 οἱ μὲν χωόμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες·  
 καδ δ' ἴζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαινεφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 520  
 Τρῶας ὁμῶς αὐτοὺς τ' ὄλεκεν καὶ μῶνυχας ἵππους.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἵκηται  
 ἄστεος αἰθομένοιο, θεῶν δέ ἐ μῆνις ἀνῆκε,  
 πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφῆκεν,  
 ὥς Ἀχιλλεὺς Τρῶεσσι πόνον<sup>1</sup> καὶ κήδε' ἔθηκεν. 525  
 Ἔσθῃκει δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πύργου,  
 ἐς δ' ἐνόησ' Ἀχιλλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ  
 Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, οὐδέ τις ἀλίκη  
 γίγνεθ'· ὁ δ' οἰμῶξας ἀπὸ πύργου βαίνει χαμᾶζε,  
 ὀτρύνων παρὰ τείχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς· 530  
 "πεπταμένας ἐν χερσὶ πύλας ἔχει", εἰς ὃ κε λαοὶ  
 ἔλθωσι προτὶ ἄστυ πεφυζότες· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἐγγὺς ὄδε κλονέων· νῦν οἷω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐς τείχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,  
 αὖτις ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας· 535  
 δεΐδια γὰρ μὴ οὐλος ἀνῆρ ἐς τείχος ἄληται."  
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀνεσάν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσαν ὀχῆας·  
 αἱ δὲ πετασθεῖσαι τεύξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων<sup>2</sup>  
 ἀντίος ἐξέθορε, Τρώων ἵνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.  
 οἱ δ' ἰθὺς πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, 540

<sup>1</sup> πόνον: φόνον.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 538 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Phoebus Apollo entered into sacred Ilios, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-built city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the Father, the lord of the dark clouds. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hooved horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it let loose woes—even so caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heaven-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he gat him down to the ground from the wall, calling the while to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall: "Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk shall come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on; now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted; for I am adread lest yon baneful man leap within the wall."

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars; and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the while, were fleeing straight



δύψῃ καρχαλέοι, κεκονιμένοι ἐκ πεδίοιο  
φεῦγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχεϊ, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ  
αἰὲν ἔχε κρατερή, μενέαινε δὲ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

Ἔνθα κεν ὑψίπτυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,  
εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δῖον ἀνῆκε, 545  
φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε.  
ἐν μὲν οἱ κραδίη θάρσος βάλε, παρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς  
ἔσση, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας<sup>1</sup> ἀλάλκοι,  
φηγῶ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ὥς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον, 550  
ἔσση, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·  
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

“ὦ μοι ἐγών· εἰ μὲν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλλῆος  
φεύγω, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,  
αἵρήσει με καὶ ὥς, καὶ ἀνάγκη δειροτομήσει. 555  
εἰ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέεσθαι ἐάσω  
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῆϊ, ποσὶν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλη  
φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλίου, ὅφρ' ἂν ἔκωμαι  
Ἰδῆς τε κνημοὺς κατὰ τε ῥωπήϊα δύω·  
ἐσπέριος δ' ἂν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο 560  
ιδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονεοίμην·  
ἀλλὰ τί ἤ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
μὴ μ' ἀπαειρόμενον πόλιος πεδίονδε νοήσῃ  
καὶ με μεταίξας μάρψῃ ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.  
οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι· 565  
λίην γὰρ κρατερός περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.

<sup>1</sup> χεῖρας: κῆρας.

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilles pressed upon them furiously with his spear; for fierce madness ever possessed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused goodly Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a stalwart. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death; against the oak<sup>1</sup> he leaned, and he was enfolded in deep mist. So when Agenor was ware of Achilles, sacker of cities, he halted, and many things did his heart darkly ponder as he abode; and mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit:

"Ah, woe is me; if I flee before mighty Achilles, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilles, son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither, toward the Ilean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

<sup>1</sup> An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark; see vi. 237; ix. 354; xi. 170.

εἰ δέ κέ οἱ προπάρουθε πόλεος κατεναντίον ἔλθω·  
καὶ γάρ θην τούτῳ τρωτὸς χρώς ὀξεί χαλκῷ,  
ἐν δὲ ἴα ψυχὴ, θνητὸν δέ ἔ φασ' ἀνθρωποι  
ἔμμεναι· αὐτὰρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει." <sup>1</sup> 570

Ὡς εἰπὼν Ἀχιλλῆα ἀλείς μένεν, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ  
ἄλκιμον ὀρμᾶτο πτολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.  
ἦ ὤτε πάρδαλις εἴσι βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχοιο  
ἀνδρὸς θηρητῆρος ἐναντίον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
ταρβεί οὐδὲ φοβεῖται, ἐπεὶ κεν ὑλαγμὸν ἀκούσῃ· 575  
εἷ περ γὰρ φθάμενός μιν ἦ οὐτάσῃ ἡὲ βάλλῃσιν,  
ἀλλὰ τε καὶ περὶ δουρὶ πεπαρμένη οὐκ ἀπολήγει  
ἀλκῆς, πρὶν γ' ἡὲ ξυμβλήμεναι ἡὲ δαμῆναι·  
ὥς Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς ἀγανοῦ, δῖος Ἀγῆνωρ,  
οὐκ ἔθελεν φεύγειν, πρὶν πειρήσαιτ' Ἀχιλλῆος, 580  
ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ' ἔσχετο πάντοσ'  
εἶσθην,

ἐγχείῃ δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο, καὶ μέγ' αὖτει·  
"ἦ δὴ που μάλ' ἔολπας ἐνὶ φρεσὶ, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
ἥματι τῷδε πόλιν πέρσειν Τρώων ἀγερῶχων,  
νηπύτι· ἦ τ' ἔτι πολλὰ τετεύξεται ἄλγε' ἐπ' αὐτῇ. 585  
ἐν γάρ οἱ πολέες τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι ἀνέρες εἰμέν,  
οἱ καὶ πρόσθε φίλων τοκέων ἀλόχων τε καὶ υἱῶν  
Ἴλιον εἰρυνόμεσθα· σὺ δ' ἐνθάδε πότμον ἐφέψεις,  
ᾧδ' ἔκπαγλος ἐὼν καὶ θαρσαλέος πολεμιστής."

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ὀξὺν ἄκοντα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκε, 590  
καί ῥ' ἔβαλε κνήμην ὑπὸ γούνατος, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν.  
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κνημὶς νεοτεύκτου κασσιτέριοιο  
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε· πάλιν δ' ἀπὸ χαλκὸς ὄρουσε  
βλημένου, οὐδ' ἐπέρησε, θεοῦ δ' ἠρύκακε δῶρα.

<sup>1</sup> Line 570 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even his flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory."

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles' oncoming, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, neither is anywise afraid at heart, nor fleeth when she heareth the baying of the hounds; for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so lordly Antenor's son, goodly Agenor, refused to flee till he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud: "Verily, I ween, thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool! in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we, many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios; nay, it is thou that shalt here meet thy doom, for all thou art so dread and so bold a man of war."

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin below the knee, and missed him not; and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

Πηλεΐδης δ' ὠρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595  
 δεύτερος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔασεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,  
 ἀλλὰ μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῇ,  
 ἡσύχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμου ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πηλεΐωνα δόλῳ ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ·  
 αὐτῷ γὰρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα εἰκὼς 600  
 ἔστη πρόσθε ποδῶν, ὁ δ' ἐπέσσυτο ποσσὶ διώκειν.  
 ἦος ὁ τὸν πεδίοιο διώκετο πυροφόροιο,  
 τρέψας παρ ποταμὸν βαθυδινηέντα Σκάμανδρον,  
 τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔθελγεν  
 Ἀπόλλων,  
 ὥς αἰεὶ ἔλποιο κιχήσεσθαι ποσὶν οἷσι· 605  
 τόφρ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες<sup>1</sup> πεφοβημένοι ἦλθον ὀμίλῳ  
 ἀσπᾶσιοι προτὶ ἄστυ, πόλις δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.  
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γ' ἔτλαν πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ἐκτὸς  
 μεῖναι ἔτ' ἀλλήλους, καὶ γινώμεναι ὅς τε πεφεύγοι  
 ὅς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610  
 ἐς πόλιν, ὃν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γούνα σαώσαι.

<sup>1</sup> Τρῶες: πάντες.

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor; howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his stand before his feet; and Achilles rushed upon him swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward the river, deep-eddying Scamander, as he by but little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city, and the town was filled with the throng of them. Neither dared they longer to await one another outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance was escaped and who had been slain in the fight; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Χ

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστν πεφυζότες ἤϊτε νεβροὶ  
 ἰδρῶ ἀπειψύχοντο πῖον τ' ἀκέοντό τε δίψαν,  
 κεκλιμένοι καλῆσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 τείχεος ἄσσον ἴσαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες.  
 "Ἐκτορα δ' αὐτοῦ μείναι ὀλοιῇ μοῖρ' ἐπέδησεν 5  
 Ἰλίου προπάρουθε πυλάων τε Σκαιάων.  
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐωνα προσηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·  
 "τίπτε με, Πηλέος υἱέ, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,  
 αὐτὸς θνητὸς ἐὼν θεὸν ἄμβροτον; οὐδέ νύ πώ με  
 ἔγνωσ ὥς θεός εἰμι, σὺ δ' ἀσπερχές μενεαίνεις. 10  
 ἦ νύ τοι οὐ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὓς ἐφόβησας,  
 οἱ δὴ τοι εἰς ἄστν ἄλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.  
 οὐ μὲν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι μόρσιμός εἰμι."  
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
 λεύς·  
 "ἔβλαιφάς μ', ἐκάεργε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, 15  
 ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἦ κ' ἔτι πολλοὶ  
 γαῖαν ὁδὰξ εἶλον πρὶν Ἴλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.  
 νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας

## BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair battlements ; while the Achaeans drew near the wall leaning their shields against their shoulders. But Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo : " Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an immortal god ? Not even yet hast thou known me that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly ! Hast thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee aside hitherward ? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo, I am not one that is appointed to die."

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him swift-footed Achilles : " Thou hast foiled me, thou god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that thou hast now turned me hither from the wall ; else had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing



ρήϊδίως, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι τίσιν γ' ἔδειςας ὀπίσσω.  
 ἦ σ' ἂν τισαίμην, εἴ μοι δυνάμεις γε παρείη." 20

Ὡς εἰπὼν προτὶ ἄστῳ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,  
 σευάμενος ὥς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὄχεσφιν,  
 ὃς ῥά τε ρεῖα θέησι τιτανόμενος πεδίοιο·  
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς λαυσηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἶδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι, 25  
 παμφαίνονθ' ὥς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσσύμενον πεδίοιο,  
 ὃς ῥά τ' ὀπώρης εἰσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ  
 φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ·  
 ὃν τε κύν' Ὠρίωνος ἐπὶ κλησιν καλέουσι.  
 λαμπρότατος μὲν ὁ γ' ἐστί, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέ-  
 τυκται, 30

καὶ τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν·  
 ὥς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θεόντος.  
 ὦμωξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὁ γε κόψατο χερσὶν  
 ὑψόσ' ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμώξας ἐγεγώνει  
 λισσόμενος φίλον υἱόν· ὁ δὲ προπάρειθε πυλάων 35  
 ἐστήκει, ἄμοτον μεμαῶς Ἀχιλῆϊ μάχεσθαι·  
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἐλεεινὰ προσηύδα χεῖρας ὀρεγνύς·

“ Ἐκτορ, μή μοι μίμνε, φίλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τοῦτον  
 οἷος ἄνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μὴ τάχα πότμον ἐπίσπης  
 Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς, ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστι, 40  
 σχέτλιος· αἶθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο  
 ὅσσον ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἐ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδοιεν  
 κείμενον· ἦ κέ μοι αἶνὸν ἀπὸ πρᾶπίδων ἄχος ἔλθοι·  
 ὃς μ' υἱὼν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὖνιν ἔθηκε,  
 κτείνων καὶ περναὺς νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων. 45

καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παῖδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολύδωρον,  
 456

thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime. Verily I would avenge me on thee, had I but the power."

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride of heart, speeding as speedeth with a chariot a horse that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth at full speed over the plain; even so swiftly plied Achilles his feet and knees.

Him the old man Priam was first to behold with his eyes, as he sped all-gleaming over the plain, like to the star that cometh forth at harvest-time, and brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in the darkness of night, the star that men call by name the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and with a groan he called aloud, beseeching his dear son, that was standing before the gates furiously eager to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man spake piteously, stretching forth his arms:

"Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee, yon man, alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith thou meet thy doom, slain by the son of Peleus, since verily he is far the mightier—cruel that he is. I would that he were loved by the gods even as by me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily devour him as he lay unburied; so would dread sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and selling them into isles that lie afar. For even now there be twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

οὐ δύναμαι ἰδέειν Τρώων εἰς ἄστυ ἀλέντων,  
 τούς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, κρείουσα γυναικῶν.  
 ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν ζῶουσι μετὰ στρατῷ, ἧ τ' ἂν ἔπειτα  
 χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τ' ἀπολυσόμεθ'· ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον· 50  
 πολλὰ γὰρ ὥπασε παιδὶ γέρων ὀνομάκλυτος Ἄλτης.  
 εἰ δ' ἤδη τεθνήασι καὶ εἰν Ἀἶδαο δόμοισιν,  
 ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοὶ τεκόμεσθα·  
 λαοῖσιν δ' ἄλλοισι μινυθαδιώτερον ἄλγος  
 ἔσσεται, ἣν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνης Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμασθείς. 55  
 ἀλλ' εἰσέρχεο τεῖχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὄφρα σιώσης  
 Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάς, μηδὲ μέγα κῦδος ὀρέξης  
 Πηλεΐδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης αἰῶνος ἀμερθῆς.  
 πρὸς δ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἔτι φρονέοντ' ἐλέησον,  
 δύσμορον, ὃν ῥα πατὴρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ 60  
 αἶσῃ ἐν ἀργαλέῃ φθίσει, κακὰ πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα,  
 νῆας τ' ὀλλυμένους ἐλκηθείσας τε θύγατρας,  
 καὶ θαλάμους κεραῖζομένους, καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
 βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊότητι,  
 ἐλκομένας τε νυοὺς ὀλοῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχαιῶν. 65  
 αὐτὸν δ' ἂν πύματόν με κύνες πρώτῃσι θύρῃσιν  
 ὠμῇσται ἐρύουσιν, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ  
 τύψας ἢ βαλὼν ρεθέων ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλῃται,  
 οὓς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπεζῆας θυραωρούς,<sup>1</sup>  
 οἳ κ' ἐμὸν αἷμα πίνοντες ἀλύσσοντες περὶ θυμῷ 70  
 κείσονται ἐν προθύροισι. νέω δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν  
 ἀρηϊκταμένῳ, δεδαῖγμένῳ ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 κείσθαι· πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅττι φανήῃ·  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολὺν τε κάρη πολὺν τε γένειον

<sup>1</sup> θυραωρούς: πύλαωρούς.

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered into the city, even they that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, seeing there is store thereof in my house; for gifts full many did the old Altes, of glorious name, give to his daughter. But and if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, to us that gave them birth; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not as well, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and that thou give not great glory to the son of Peleus, and be thyself reft of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel—on wretched me whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath reft my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts, shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it beseemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσι κύνες κταμένοιο γέροντος, 75  
τοῦτο δὴ οἰκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."

"Ἡ ῥ' ὁ γέρων, πολιάς δ' ἄρ' ἀνὰ τρίχας ἔλκετο  
χερσὶ

τίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδ' Ἑκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθε.  
μήτηρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,  
κόλπον ἀνιεμένη, ἐτέρηφι δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε· 80

καί μιν δάκρυ χέουσ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἑκτορ, τέκνον ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἶδεο καί μ' ἐλέησον  
αὐτήν, εἴ ποτέ τοι λαβικηδέα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·

τῶν μνησαι, φίλε τέκνον, ἄμυνε δὲ δῆϊον ἄνδρα  
τείχεος ἐντὸς ἐών, μηδὲ πρόμος ἵστασο τούτῳ· 85

σχέτλιος· εἴ περ γάρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὐ σ' ἔτ' ἐγὼ γε  
κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλον θάλος,<sup>1</sup> ὃν τέκον αὐτή,

οὐδ' ἄλοχος πολύδωρος· ἄνευθε δέ σε μέγα νῶϊν  
'Αργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνες ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ὡς τῷ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον υἱόν, 90

πολλὰ λισσομένῳ· οὐδ' Ἑκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθον,  
ἀλλ' ὃ γε μίμν' Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον ἄσσον ἰόντα.

ὥς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειρὶ ὀρέστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,  
βεβρωκὼς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἔδν δέ τέ μιν χόλος αἰνός,  
σμερδαλέον δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλίσσόμενος περὶ χειρὶ· 95

ὥς Ἑκτωρ ἄσβεστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεχώρει,  
πύργῳ ἔπι προὔχοντι φαεινὴν ἀσπίδ' ἐρείσας·

ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δύω,  
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀναθήσει, 100  
ὅς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρῳαὶ ποτὶ πτόλιν ἡγήσασθαι

<sup>1</sup> θάλος: τέκος.

and on the nakedness of an old man slain, lo, this is the most piteous thing that cometh upon wretched mortals."

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head ; but he could not persuade the heart of Hector. And over against him the mother in her turn wailed and shed tears, loosening the folds of her robe, while with the other hand she showed her breast, and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him winged words : " Hector, my child, have thou respect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the breast to lull thy pain. Think thereon, dear child, and ward off yon foemen from within the wall, neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he ; for if so be he slay thee, never shall I lay thee on a bier and bewail thee, dear plant, born of mine own self, nay, nor shall thy bounteous wife ; but far away from us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear son, beseeching him instantly ; howbeit they could not persuade the heart of Hector, but he abode Achilles as he drew nigh in his mightiness. And as a serpent of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered into him, and terribly he glareth as he coileth him about within his lair ; even so Hector in his courage unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his bright shield against the jutting wall. Then, mightily moved, he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the walls Polydamas will be the first to put reproach upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

νύχθ' ὑπο τήνδ' ὀλοήν, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην· ἦ τ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν.  
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ὤλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίῃσιν ἐμῇσιν,  
 αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἑλκεσιπέπλους, 105  
 μή ποτέ τις εἴπησι κακώτερος ἄλλος ἐμεῖο·  
 'Ἐκτωρ ἦφι βίῃφι πιθήσας ὤλεσε λαόν.'  
 ὥς ἐρέουσιν· ἐμοὶ δὲ τότε ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη  
 ἄντην ἢ Ἀχιλῆα κατακτείναντα νέεσθαι,  
 ἢέ κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι εὐκλειῶς πρὸ πόληος. 110  
 εἰ δέ κεν ἀσπίδα μὲν καταθείομαι ὀμφαλόεσσιν  
 καὶ κόρυθα βριαρὴν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐρείσας  
 αὐτὸς ἰὼν Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἀντίος ἔλθω  
 καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχωμαι Ἑλένην καὶ κτήμαθ' ἅμ' αὐτῇ,  
 πάντα μάλ' ὅσσα τ' Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλῃς ἐνὶ νηυσὶν 115  
 ἡγάγετο Τροίηνδ', ἦ τ' ἐπλετο νείκεος ἀρχή,  
 δωσέμεν Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἄγειν, ἅμα δ' ἀμφὶς Ἀχαιοῖς  
 ἄλλ' ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἦδε κέκευθε·  
 Τρῳσὶν δ' αὖ μετόπισθε γερούσιον ὄρκον ἔλωμαι  
 μή τι κατακρύψειν, ἀλλ' ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι 120  
 κτῆσιν ὅσῃν πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἐέργει·<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
 μή μιν ἐγὼ μὲν ἴκωμαι ἰὼν, ὃ δέ μ' οὐκ ἐλεήσει  
 οὐδέ τί μ' αἰδέσεται, κτενέει δέ με γυμνὸν ἑόντα  
 αὐτῶς ὥς τε γυναῖκα, ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ τεύχεα δύω. 125  
 οὐ μὲν πως νῦν ἔστιν ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ' ἀπὸ πέτρης  
 τῷ ὀαριζέμεναι, ἃ τε παρθένος ἡΐθεός τε,  
 παρθένος ἡΐθεός τ' ὀαρίζετον ἀλλήλοιν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>1</sup> This phrase (for which see *Od.* xix. 163) recurs a number of times in Greek literature, and appears to be a quotation from an old folk-tale dealing with the origin of mankind from trees or stones.

the city during this fatal night, when goodly Achilles arose. Howbeit I hearkened not—verily it had been better far! But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my blind folly, I have shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man may say: 'Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.' So will they say; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him, and so get me home, or myself perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I lay down my bossed shield and my heavy helm, and leaning my spear against the wall, go myself to meet peerless Achilles, and promise him that Helen, and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy—the which was the beginning of strife—will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and furthermore and separate therefrom will make due division with the Achaeans of all that this city holdeth; and if thereafter I take from the Trojans an oath sworn by the elders that they will hide nothing, but will divide all in twain, even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within? But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor anywise have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand all unarmed, as I were a woman, when I have put from me mine armour. In no wise may I now from oak-tree or from rock<sup>1</sup> hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden!<sup>2</sup>—hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

<sup>1</sup> The repetition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to mark the grim contrast between the real and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.



βέλτερον αὐτ' ἔριδι ξυνελαυνέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·  
εἶδομεν ὅπποτέρῳ κεν Ὀλύμπιος εὖχος ὀρέξῃ." 130

Ὡς ὀρμαине μένων, ὁ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθεν Ἀχιλλεύς  
ἴσος Ἐνυαλίῳ, κορυθαίκι πτολεμιστῇ,  
σειῶν Πηλιάδα μελίνην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον  
δεινὴν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἵκελος αὐγῇ  
ἢ πυρὸς αἶθομένου ἢ ἡελίου ἀνιόντος. 135

Ἐκτορα δ', ὡς ἐνόησεν, ἔλε τρόμος· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ'  
ἔτλη

αὐθι μένειν, ὀπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς·  
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πεποισίῳ.  
ἥ τε κίρκος ὄρεσφιν, ἐλαφρότατος πετεηνῶν,  
ῥήϊδίως οἶμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140

ἢ δέ θ' ὑπαιθα φοβεῖται, ὁ δ' ἐγγύθεν ὄξυ λεληκῶς  
ταρφέ' ἐπαῖσσει, ἐλέειν τέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει·  
ὥς ἄρ' ὁ γ' ἐμμεμαῶς ἰθὺς πέτετο, τρέσε δ' Ἐκτωρ  
τείχος ὑπο Τρώων, λαυσηρὰ δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιῇν καὶ ἐρινεὸν ἠνεμόεντα  
τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπέκ κατ' ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο, 145  
κρουνῶ δ' ἵκανον καλλιρρόῳ· ἔνθα δὲ πηγαὶ  
δοιαὶ ἀναΐσσουνσι Σκαμάνδρου δινήεντος.

ἢ μὲν γάρ θ' ὕδατι λιαρῶ ῥέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς  
γίγνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὥς εἰ πυρὸς αἶθομένοιο· 150

ἢ δ' ἐτέρη θέρεϊ προρέει εἰκυῖα χαλάξῃ,  
ἢ χιόνι ψυχρῇ, ἢ ἐξ ὕδατος κρυστάλλῳ.

ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' αὐτῶν πλυνοὶ εὐρέες ἐγγὺς ἔασι  
καλοὶ λαῖνεοι, ὅθι εἴματα σιγαλόεντα  
πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλαί τε θύγατρες 155  
τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.  
τῇ ῥα παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὁ δ' ὀπισθε διώκων·

to clash in strife with all speed ; let us know to which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe glory."

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, the peer of Enyalios, warrior of the waving helm, brandishing over his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear ; and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun as he riseth. But trembling gat hold of Hector when he was ware of him, neither dared he any more abide where he was, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear ; and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth lightly after a trembling dove : she fleeth before him, and he hard at hand darteth ever at her with shrill cries, and his heart biddeth him seize her ; even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of the Trojans, and plied his limbs swiftly. Past the place of watch, and the wind-waved wild fig-tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon-track, and came to the two fair-flowing fountains, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire, while the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the selfsame springs are broad washing-tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.

# HOMER

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, δίωκε δέ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων  
 καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἱερήϊον οὐδὲ βοείην  
 ἀρνύσθην, ἃ τε ποσσὶν ἀέθλια γίνεται ἀνδρῶν, 160  
 ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θεόν Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.  
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι  
 ῥίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κεῖται ἄεθλον,  
 ἧ τρίπος ἧ γυνή, ἀνδρὸς κατατεθνηῶτος·  
 ὥς τῶν τρεῖς Πριάμοιο πόλιν πέρι δινηθήτην 165  
 καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐς πάντες ὀρῶντο·  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἧ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τεῖχος  
 ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ  
 Ἑκτορος, ὅς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρὶ ἔκκειν 170  
 Ἰδῆς ἐν κορυφῇσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε  
 ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὖτέ ἐ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἄστυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκει.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιάσθε  
 ἧέ μιν ἐκ θανάτοιο σῶσομεν, ἧέ μιν ἤδη 175  
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα."  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
 "ὦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἷον ἔειπες·  
 ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,  
 ἅψ' ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι; 180  
 ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι."  
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεὺς·

"θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νύ τι θυμῷ

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued him swiftly ; for it was not for beast of sacrifice or for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes course swiftly about the turning-points, and some great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman, in honour of a warrior that is dead ; even so these twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city of Priam ; and all the gods gazed upon them. Then among these the father of men and gods was first to speak : " Look you now, in sooth a well-loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around the wall ; and my heart hath sorrow for Hector, who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other times on the topmost citadel ; but now again is goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, be-think you and take counsel whether we shall save him from death, or now at length shall slay him, good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles, son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " O Father, Lord of the bright lightning and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

πρόφρονι μυθέομαι, ἐθέλω δέ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι·  
ἔρξον ὅπῃ δὴ τοι νόος ἔπλετο, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει." 185

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·  
βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων αἶξασα.

"Ἐκτορα δ' ἀσπερχὲς κλονέων ἔφεπ' ὦκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
λεύς.

ὥς δ' ὅτε νεβρὸν ὄρεσφι κύων ἐλάφοιο δίηται,  
ὄρσας ἐξ εὐνῆς, διὰ τ' ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσσας· 190

τὸν δ' εἴ πέρ τε λάθῃσι καταπτήξας ὑπὸ θάμνῳ,  
ἀλλὰ τ' ἀνιχνεύων θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρα κεν εὖρῃ·

ὥς Ἐκτωρ οὐ λῆθε ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα.

ὅσσάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε πυλάων Δαρδανιάων  
ἀντίον αἶξασθαι εὐδμήτους ὑπὸ πύργους, 195

εἴ πῶς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀλάλκοιεν βελέεσσι,

τοσσάκι μιν προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθὰς

πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ' αἰεῖ.

ὥς δ' ἐν ὀνείρῳ οὐ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν·<sup>1</sup>  
οὐτ' ἄρ' ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὐθ' ὁ διώκειν· 200

ὥς ὁ τὸν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποσίν, οὐδ' ὃς ἀλύξαι.

πῶς δέ κεν Ἐκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν<sup>2</sup> θανάτοιο,

εἰ μὴ οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὕστατον ἦντετ' Ἀπόλλων

ἐγγύθεν, ὃς οἱ ἐπῶρσε μένος λαυψηρά τε γούνα;  
λαοῖσιν δ' ἀνένευε καρήατι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 205

οὐδ' ἔα ἰέμεναι ἐπὶ Ἐκτορι πικρὰ βέλεμνα,

μή τις κῦδος ἄροιτο βαλὼν, ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ἔλθοι.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνοὺς ἀφίκοντο,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 199-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ὑπεξέφυγεν : ὑπεξέφερεν.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. "escaped *thus far*." "The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very

heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is and hold thee back no more."

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Peleus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped<sup>1</sup> the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees? And to his folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then field where the *πόδας ὠκὺς* would have expected most easily to surpass him. This is discreditable to Achilles if not explained—the Greek poet must save the honour of the Greek hero" (Leaf, *Iliad* ii. 615).

καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατὴρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα,  
 ἐν δ' ἐτίθει δύο κῆρε τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο, 210  
 τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
 ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβῶν· ῥέπε δ' Ἑκτορος αἰσιμον  
 ἦμαρ,

ᾧχετο δ' εἰς Αἶδαο, λίπεν δέ ἐ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
 Πηλεΐωνα δ' ἔκανε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 215  
 "νῦν δὴ νῶϊ ἔολπα, διΐφιλε φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
 οἴσεσθαι μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιοῖσι προτὶ νῆας,  
 Ἑκτορα δηώσαντε μάχης ἅατόν περ ἑόντα.  
 οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἄμμε γενέσθαι,  
 οὐδ' εἴ κεν μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220  
 προπροκυλινδόμενος πατρός Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στῆθι καὶ ἄμπνε, τόνδε δ' ἐγώ τοι  
 οἰχομένη πεπιθήσω ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι."

"Ὡς φάτ' Ἀθηναίη, ὃ δ' ἐπείθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,  
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μελῆς χαλκογλῶχινος ἐρεισθείς. 225  
 ἡ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κιχήσατο δ' Ἑκτορα δῖον  
 Δηϊφόβῳ εἰκνῖα δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν·  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἥθεῦ, ἡ μάλα δὴ σε βιάζεται ὥκυς Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ἄστυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκων· 230  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·  
 "Δηϊφὸβ', ἡ μὲν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἦσθα  
 γνωτῶν, οὗς Ἑκάβῃ ἡδὲ Πριάμος τέκε παῖδας·  
 νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον νοέω φρεσὶ τιμήσασθαι, 235

<sup>1</sup> Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector ; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it ; and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades ;<sup>1</sup> and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Peleus' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

" Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be ; for now is it no more possible for him to escape us, nay, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand, and get thy breath ; myself will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man."

So spake Athene, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deïphobus both in form and untiring voice ; and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

" Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset."

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm : " Deïphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou



ὅς ἔτλης ἐμεῦ εἶνεκ', ἐπεὶ ἴδες ὀφθαλμοῖσι,  
τείχεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἄλλοι δ' ἔντοσθε μένουσι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
"ἦθεῖ, ἥ μὲν πολλὰ πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ  
λίσσονθ' ἐξείης γουνούμενοι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι, 240  
αὖθι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέουσιν ἅπαντες·  
ἀλλ' ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθει λυγρῷ.  
νῦν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων  
ἔστω φειδωλή, ἵνα εἶδομεν εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
νῶϊ κατακτείνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρηται 245  
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς, ἥ κεν σῶ δουρὶ δαμήῃ."

"Ὡς φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἡγήσατ' Ἀθήνη·  
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·  
"οὐ σ' ἔτι, Πηλέος υἱέ, φοβήσομαι, ὥς τὸ πάρος περ 250  
τρεῖς περὶ ἄστνυ μέγα Πριάμου δῖον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔτλην  
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὖτέ με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε  
στήμεναι ἀντία σείο· ἔλοιμί κεν, ἥ κεν ἀλοίην.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο θεοὺς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι  
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἁρμονιάων· 255  
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σ' ἔκπαγλον ἀεικιῶ, αἶ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς  
δώῃ καμμονίην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι·  
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' ἐκέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε', Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ὥς δὲ σὺ ρέζεις."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

<sup>1</sup> Lit. "let us give one another our gods."

hast dared for my sake, when thine eyes beheld me, to come forth from out the wall, while the others abide within."

To him then spake again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother, yea, and my comrades round about me, besought me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilles; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, neither let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilles shall slay us twain, and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall haply be vanquished by thy spear."

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilles spake great Hector of the glancing helm: "No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor ever had the heart to abide thy onset; but now again my spirit biddeth me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come hither, let us call the gods to witness,<sup>1</sup> for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant: I will do unto thee no foul despite, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilles, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans; and so too do thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles, swift of foot:

“Ἐκτορ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.  
ὥς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὄρκια πιστά,  
οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὁμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,  
ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερές ἀλλήλοισιν,  
ὥς οὐκ ἔστ’ ἐμὲ καὶ σὲ φιλήμεναι, οὐδέ τι νῶϊν 265  
ὄρκια ἔσσονται, πρὶν γ’ ἢ ἕτερόν γε πεσόντα  
αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.  
παντοίης ἀρετῆς μιμνήσκειο· νῦν σε μάλα χρῆ  
αἰχμητήν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.  
οὐ τοι ἔτ’ ἔσθ’ ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς  
Ἀθήνη 270

ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάα· νῦν δ’ ἀθρόα πάντ’ ἀποτίσεις  
κῆδε’ ἐμῶν ἐτάρων, οὓς ἔκτανες ἔγχεϊ θύων.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖτι δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·  
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·  
ἔζετο γὰρ προῖδών, τὸ δ’ ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 275  
ἐν γαίῃ δ’ ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ’ ἤρπασε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,  
ἄψ δ’ Ἀχιλῆϊ δίδου, λάθε δ’ Ἐκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.  
Ἐκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα·

“ἤμβροτες, οὐδ’ ἄρα πῶ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλ-  
λεῦ,

ἐκ Διὸς ἡείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἦ τοι ἔφης γε· 280  
ἀλλὰ τις ἀρτιεπῆς καὶ ἐπίκλοπος ἔπλεο μύθων,  
ὄφρα σ’ ὑποδδείσας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι.  
οὐ μὲν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρῳ πῆξεις,  
ἀλλ’ ἰθὺς μεμαῶτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,  
εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὖτ’ ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλევαι 285  
χάλκεον· ὥς δὴ μιν σῶ ἐν χροῖ πᾶν κομίσαιο.

"Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants. As between lions and men there are no oaths of faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord but are evil-minded continually one against the other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us till one or the other shall have fallen, and glutted with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Bethink thee of all manner of valour: now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas Athene lay thee low by my spear. Now shalt thou pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my comrades, whom thou didst slay when raging with thy spear."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily at him, avoided it; for he was ware of it in time and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over, and fixed itself in the earth; but Pallas Athene caught it up, and gave it back to Achilles, unseen of Hector, shepherd of the host. And Hector spake unto the peerless son of Peleus: "Thou hast missed, neither in any wise, as it seemeth, O Achilles like to the gods, hast thou yet known from Zeus of my doom, though verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but glib of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the end that seized with fear of thee I might be forgetful of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou plant thy spear in my back; nay, as I charge upon thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

καί κεν ἐλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο  
σεῖο καταφθιμένοιο· σὺ γάρ σφισι πῆμα μέγιστον.”

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖτι δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
καὶ βάλε Πηλεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ’ ἀφάμαρτε· 290  
τῆλε δ’ ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χῶσατο δ’

Ἔκτωρ

ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,  
στῇ δὲ κατηφήςας, οὐδ’ ἄλλ’ ἔχε μείλιον ἔγχος.  
Δηϊόφοβον δ’ ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν αὖσας·  
ῆτεέ μιν δόρυ μακρὸν· ὁ δ’ οὐ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν· 295

Ἔκτωρ δ’ ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ με θεοὶ θανάτῳδε κάλεσσαν·

Δηϊόφοβον γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ ἐφάμην ἦρωα παρεῖναι·  
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμέ δ’ ἐξαπάτησεν Ἀθήνη.  
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν, 300

οὐδ’ ἀλέη· ἦ γάρ ῥα πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦεν

Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς νῦν ἐκηβόλω, οἷ με πάρος γε

πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὖτέ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.

μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειῶς ἀπολοίμην,

ἀλλὰ μέγα ῥέξας τι καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι.” 305

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὀξύ,  
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

οἶμησεν δὲ αἰεὶς ὥς τ’ αἰετὸς ὑψιπετής,

ὅς τ’ εἴσιν πεδίοις διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν

ἀρπάζων ἢ ἄρ’ ἀμαλὴν ἢ πτώκα λαγῶν· 310

ὥς Ἔκτωρ οἶμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὀξύ.

ὀρμήθη δ’ Ἀχιλεὺς, μένεος δ’ ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν

ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοιο κάλυψε

take it all into thy flesh ! So would war be lighter for the Trojans, if thou wert but dead ; for thou art their greatest bane."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote full upon the shield of the son of Peleus, and missed him not ; but far from the shield the spear leapt back. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud, and called to Deiphobus of the white shield, and asked of him a long spear ; but he was nowise nigh. And Hector knew all in his heart, and spake, saying : " Out upon it, in good sooth have the gods called me to my death. For I deemed that the warrior Deiphobus was at hand, but lo, he is within the wall, and Athene hath beguiled me. Now of a surety is evil death nigh at hand, and no more afar from me, neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of Zeus, the god that smiteth afar, even of them that aforetime were wont to succour me with ready hearts ; but now again is my doom come upon me. Nay, but not without a struggle let me die, neither ingloriously, but in the working of some great deed for the hearing of men that are yet to be."

So saying, he drew his sharp sword that hung beside his flank, a great sword and a mighty, and gathering himself together swooped like an eagle of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the dark clouds to seize a tender lamb or a cowering hare ; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his sharp sword. And Achilles rushed upon him, his heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

καλὸν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαεινῇ  
 τετραφάλῳ· καλαὶ δὲ περισσεύοντο ἔθειραι 315  
 χρύσεαι, ἃς Ἡφαιστος ἔει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.<sup>1</sup>  
 οἷος δ' ἀστὴρ εἴσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ  
 ἔσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἴσταται ἀστήρ,  
 ὥς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἣν ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 πάλλεν δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακὸν Ἑκτορι δῖω, 320  
 εἰσορώων χρῶα καλόν, ὅπῃ εἴξειε μάλιστα.  
 τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχε χρῶα χάλκεα τεύχεα,  
 καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξε κατακτάς·  
 φαίνεται δ' ἥ κληῖδες ἀπ' ὤμων αὐχέν' ἔχουσι,  
 λαυκανίην, ἵνα τε ψυχῆς ὤκιστος ὄλεθρος· 325  
 τῇ ῥ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶτ' ἔλασ' ἔγχεϊ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς,  
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἤλυθ' ἀκωκή.  
 οὐδ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ἀσφάραγον μελίη τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,  
 ὄφρα τί μιν προτιείποι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν.<sup>2</sup>  
 ἤριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃς· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς· 330  
 "Ἑκτορ, ἀτάρ πον ἔφης Πατροκλῆ' ἐξεναρίζων  
 σῶς ἔσσεσθ', ἐμὲ δ' οὐδὲν ὀπίζεο νόσφιν ἔοντα,  
 νήπιε· τοῖο δ' ἀνευθεν ἀοσσητῆρ μέγ' ἀμείνων  
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσι ἐγὼ μετόπισθε λελείμμην,  
 ὃς τοι γούνατ' ἔλυσα. σὲ μὲν κύνες ἦδ' οἰωνοὶ 335  
 ἐλκήσουσ' αἰκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσιν Ἀχαιοί."

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἑκ-  
 τωρ·  
 "λίσσομ' ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκῆων,  
 μή με ἔα παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνας καταδάψαι Ἀχαιῶν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 316 (=xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>2</sup> Line 329 was rejected by Aristarchus.

made a covering of his shield, fair and richly-dight, and tossed his bright four-horned helm; and fair about it waved the plumes wrought of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening, that is set in heaven as the fairest of all; even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand, as he devised evil for goodly Hector, looking the while upon his fair flesh to find where it was most open to a blow. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus when he slew him; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most speedily; even there, as he rushed upon him, goodly Achilles let drive with his spear; and clean out through the tender neck went the point. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, clave not the windpipe, to the end that he might yet make answer and speak unto his foe. Then fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him; "Hector, thou thoughtest, I ween, whilst thou wast spoiling Patroclus, that thou wouldest be safe, and hadst no thought of me that was afar, thou fool. Far from him a helper, mightier far, was left behind at the hollow ships, even I, that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend in unseemly wise, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans; nay, take



ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκὸν τε ἄλῃς χρυσὸν τε δέδεξο, 340  
δῶρα τὰ τοι δώσουσι πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,  
σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὅφρα πυρὸς με  
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς·

"μή με, κύον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345  
αἶ γάρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη  
ᾧμ' ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἔδμεναι, οἷα ἔοργας,  
ὥς οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς σῃς γε κύνας κεφαλῇς ἀπαλάλκοι,  
οὐδ' εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ' ἄποινα  
στήσωσ' ἐνθάδ' ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχωνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350  
οὐδ' εἴ κέν σ' αὐτόν χρυσῷ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνώγοι  
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ' ὥς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ  
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ὃν τέκεν αὐτή,  
ἀλλὰ κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσσονται."

Τὸν δὲ καταθνήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἑκ-  
τωρ·

355

"ἦ σ' εὖ γινώσκων προτιόσσομαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον  
πέισειν· ἦ γὰρ σοί γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ<sup>1</sup> θυμός.  
φράζεο νῦν, μή τοί τι θεῶν μήνιμα γένωμαι  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων  
ἐσθλὸν ἐόντ' ὀλέσωσιν ἐνὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσιν." 360

"Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε,  
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη Ἀϊδὸςδε βεβήκει,  
ὃν πότμον γοῶσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἥβην.  
τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·

"τέθναθι· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δῇ 365  
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἧδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

<sup>1</sup> ἐν φρεσὶ: ἐνδοθι.

thou store of bronze and gold, gifts that my father and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojans' wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles swift of foot: "Implore me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in any wise wrath and fury might bid me carve thy flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what thou hast wrought, as surely as there lives no man that shall ward off the dogs from thy head; nay, not though they should bring hither and weigh out ransom ten-fold, aye, twenty-fold, and should promise yet more; nay, not though Priam, son of Dardanus, should bid pay thy weight in gold; not even so shall thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs and birds shall devour thee utterly."

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the flashing helm: "Verily I know thee well, and forbode what shall be, neither was it to be that I should persuade thee; of a truth the heart in thy breast is of iron. Bethink thee now lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valorous though thou art, at the Scaean gate."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake goodly Achilles: "Lie thou dead; my fate will I accept whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other immortal gods."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 καὶ τό γ' ἀνευθεν ἔθηχ', ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα  
 αἱματόεντ'· ἄλλοι δὲ περίδραμον νῆες Ἀχαιῶν,  
 οἳ καὶ θηήσαντο φυνὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητόν 370  
 "Ἐκτορος· οὐδ' ἄρα οἷ τις ἀνουτητί γε παρέστη.  
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάασθαι  
 "Ἐκτωρ ἦ ὅτε νῆας ἐνέπρησεν<sup>1</sup> πυρὶ κηλέω."  
 ὥς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς· 375  
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξενάριξε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 στὰς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·  
 "ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,<sup>2</sup>  
 ἐπεὶ δὴ τόνδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἔδωκαν,  
 ὃς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὅς οὐ σύμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι, 380  
 εἰ δ' ἄγερ' ἀμφὶ πόλιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,  
 ὄφρα κ' ἔτι γνῶμεν Τρώων νόον, ὃν τιν' ἔχουσιν,  
 ἢ καταλείψουσιν πόλιν ἄκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,  
 ἦε μένειν μεμάασι καὶ "Ἐκτορος οὐκέτ' ἐόντος.  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; 385  
 κεῖται παρ νήεσσι νέκυς ἄκλαντος ἄθαρτος,  
 Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι, ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε  
 ζωοῖσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρῃ<sup>3</sup>  
 εἰ δέ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἰν Ἀῖδαο,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ κεῖθι φίλου μεμνήσομ' ἐταίρου. 390  
 νῦν δ' ἄγ' ἀεΐδοντες παιήονα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,  
 νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῇσι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

<sup>1</sup> ἐνέπρησεν: ἐνέπρησεν.

<sup>2</sup> Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about, and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him a wound. And thus would one speak, with a look at his neighbour: "Look you, in good sooth softer is Hector for the handling now than when he burned the ships with blazing fire." Thus would one speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But when goodly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled him, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake winged words: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to slay this man, that hath wrought much evil beyond all the host of the others, come, let us make trial in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind, whether they will leave their high city now that this man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide, even though Hector be no more. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? There lieth by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even Patroclus; him will I not forget so long as I abide among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if even in the house of Hades men forget their dead, yet will I even there remember my dear comrade. But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

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\* Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,

ῥῶς ἐν Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετείω.

ἡράμεθα μέγα κῦδος· ἐπέφνομεν Ἑκτορα δῖον,<sup>1</sup>  
ὦ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστυ θεῶ ὥς εὐχετόωντο."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἑκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα. 395  
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρηνε τένοντε  
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρνης, βοέους δ' ἐξῆπτεν ἱμάντας,  
ἐκ δίφροιο δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἔλκεσθαι ἔασεν·  
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβάς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' αἶρας  
μάστιξέν ῥ' ἐλάαν, τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην. 400  
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἐλκομένοιο κονίσσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται  
κυάνεαι πίτναντο, κάρη δ' ἅπαν ἐν κονίησι  
κείμε πάρος χαρίεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι  
δῶκεν ἀεικίσσασθαι ἐῖν ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

Ὡς τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἅπαν· ἡ δὲ νυ μήτηρ 405  
τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρὴν ἔρριψε καλύπτρην  
τηλόσε, κώκυσε δὲ μάλα μέγα παῖδ' ἐσιδοῦσα.  
ὦμωξεν δ' ἐλεεινὰ πατὴρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ  
κωκυτῷ τ' εἶχοντο καὶ οἴμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστυ.  
τῷ δὲ μάλιστ' ἄρ' ἔην ἐναλίγκιον, ὥς εἰ ἅπασα 410  
Ἴλιος ὀφρυόεσσα πυρὶ σμύχοντο κατ' ἄκρης.  
λαοὶ μὲν ῥα γέροντα μόγις ἔχον ἀσχαλόωντα,  
ἐξελθεῖν μεμαῶτα πυλάων Δαρδανιάων.  
πάντας δὲ λιτάνευε κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,  
ἐξ ὀνομακλήδην ὀνομάζων ἄνδρα ἕκαστον. 415  
"σχέσθε, φίλοι, καί μ' οἶον εἴσατε κηδόμενοί<sup>2</sup> περ  
ἐξελθόντα πόλῃος ἱκέσθ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·  
λίσσωμ' ἀνέρα τοῦτον ἀτάσθαλον ὀβριμοεργόν,  
ἦν πῶς ἡλικίην αἰδέσσεται ἡδ' ἐλεήσῃ

<sup>1</sup> Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> κηδόμενοι Aristarchus: κηδόμενον.

glory ; we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast there-through thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was before so fair ; but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust ; but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was holden of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name : " Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

γῆρας· καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατὴρ τοιόσδε τέτυκται, 420  
 Πηλεύς, ὃς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε πῆμα γενέσθαι  
 Τρωσί· μάλιστα δ' ἔμοι περὶ πάντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·  
 τόσσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.  
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχνύμενος περ  
 ὥς ἑνός, οὗ μ' ἄχος ὅξυ κατόϊσεται "Αἶδος εἴσω, 425  
 "Εκτορος· ὥς ὄφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῇσι·  
 τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαίοντέ τε μυρομένω τε,  
 μήτηρ θ', ἥ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἥδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·  
 Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἑκάβη ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο· 430  
 "τέκνον, ἐγὼ δειλή· τί νυ βείομαι αἰνὰ παθοῦσα,<sup>1</sup>  
 σεῦ ἀποτεθνηῶτος; ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ  
 εὐχολῇ κατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκειο, πᾶσί τ' ὄνειαρ  
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἳ σε θεὸν ὥς  
 δειδέχατ'· ἥ γὰρ καὶ σφί μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435  
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὐ πῶ τι πέπυστο  
 "Εκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἐλθὼν  
 ἠγγεῖλ' ὅττι ρά οἱ πόσις ἔκτοθι μέμνε πυλάων,  
 ἀλλ' ἥ γ' ἰστὸν ὕφαινε μυχῶ δόμου ὑψηλοῖο 440  
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικίλ' ἔπασσε.  
 κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν εὐπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα  
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα πέλοιτο  
 "Εκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι,  
 νηπίη, οὐδ' ἐνόησεν ὃ μιν μάλα τῆλε λοετρῶν 445  
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος δάμασε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθῆνη.  
 κωκυτοῦ δ' ἤκουσε καὶ οἰμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

<sup>1</sup> παθοῦσα: τεκοῦσα Aristarchus.

ween, hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans ; but above all others hath he brought woe upon me, so many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime. Yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my grief, as for one only, sharp grief for whom will bring me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector. Ah, would he had died in my arms ; then had we taken our fill of weeping and wailing, the mother that bare him to her sorrow, and myself.”

So spake he weeping, and thereto the townsfolk added their laments. And among the women of Troy Hecabe led the vehement lamentation : “ My child, ah woe is me ! How shall I live in my sore anguish, now thou art dead ?—thou that wast my boast night and day in the city, and a blessing to all, both to the men and women of Troy throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a god ; for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding great, while yet thou livedst ; but now death and fate are come upon thee.”

So spake she weeping ; but the wife knew naught as yet—the wife of Hector—for no true messenger had come to tell her that her husband abode without the gates ; but she was weaving a web in the innermost part of the lofty house, a purple web of double fold, and therein was broidering flowers of varied hue. And she called to her fair-tressed handmaids through the house to set a great tripod on the fire, to the end that there should be a hot bath for Hector whenso he returned from out the battle—unwitting one, neither wist she anywise that far from all baths flashing-eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-



τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυνία, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς.  
 ἢ δ' αὖτις δμωῆσιν εὐπλοκάμοισι μετηύδα·  
 "δεῦτε, δύω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἴδωμ' ὅτιν' ἔργα τέτυκται. 450  
 αἰδοίης ἐκυρῆς ὁπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ  
 στήθεσι πάλλεται ἦτορ ἀνὰ στόμα, νέρθε δέ γούνα  
 πῆγνυται· ἐγγὺς δὴ τι κακὸν Πριάμοιο τέκεσσιν.  
 αἱ γὰρ ἀπ' οὐατος εἶη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς  
 δεῖδω μὴ δὴ μοι θρασὺν Ἑκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 455  
 μῦνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδίονδε δίηται,  
 καὶ δὴ μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγνηορίης ἀλεγεινῆς,  
 ἣ μιν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθυὶ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ ὄν μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων."

"Ὡς φαμένη μεγάροιο διέσσυτο μαινάδι ἴση, 460  
 παλλομένη κραδίην· ἅμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἔξεν ὄμιλον,  
 ἔστη παπτήνασ' ἐπὶ τείχεϊ, τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν  
 ἐλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δέ μιν ἵπποι  
 ἔλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 465  
 τὴν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυψεν,  
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξοπίσω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάπυσσε.  
 τῇλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε<sup>1</sup> δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,  
 ἄμπυκα κεκρύφαλόν τε ἰδὲ πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην  
 κρήδεμνόν θ', ὃ ρά οἱ δῶκε χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτῃ 470  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἠγάγεθ' Ἑκτωρ  
 ἐκ δόμου Ἡετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα.  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν γαλόω τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

<sup>1</sup> βάλε Aristarchus: χέε.

ings from the wall, and her limbs reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spake again among her fair-tressed handmaids: "Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed; verily hard at hand is some evil thing for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word, but sorely am I afraid lest to my sorrow goodly Achilles may have cut off from the city bold Hector by himself alone, and have driven him to the plain, aye, and have by now made him to cease from the baneful valour that possessed him; seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far to the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hasted through the hall with throbbing heart as one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wall she stopped and looked, and was ware of him as he was dragged before the city; and swift horses were dragging him ruthlessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then down over her eyes came the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as his bride forth from the house of Eëtion, after he had brought bride-gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

αἶ ἔ μετὰ σφίσιν εἶχον ἀτυζομένην ἀπολέσθαι.  
 ἢ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔμπνυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρθη, 475  
 ἀμβλήδην γοόωσα μετὰ Τρωῆσιν ἔειπεν·

“Ἐκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· ἰῆ ἄρα γιγνόμεθ' αἴση  
 ἀμφοτέροι, σὺ μὲν ἐν Τροίῃ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Θήβησιν ὑπὸ Πλάκῳ ὑληέσση  
 ἐν δόμῳ Ἡετίωνος, ὃ μ' ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἐοῦσαν, 480  
 δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ὥς μὴ ὤφελλε τεκέσθαι.

νῦν δέ σὺ μὲν Ἀἶδαο δόμους ὑπὸ κεύθεσι γαίης  
 ἔρχεαι, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στυγερῶ ἐνὶ πένθει λείπεις  
 χήρην ἐν μεγάροισι· πᾶις δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὐτῶς,  
 ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σὺ τούτῳ 485  
 ἔσσεαι, Ἐκτορ, ὄνειαρ, ἐπεὶ θάνες, οὔτε σοὶ οὗτος.

ἦν περ γὰρ πόλεμόν γε φύγη πολύδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>1</sup>  
 αἰεὶ τοι τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κήδε' ὀπίσσω  
 ἔσσοντ'· ἄλλοι γάρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν<sup>2</sup> ἀρούρας.  
 ἡμᾶρ δ' ὀρφανικὸν παναφήλिका παῖδα τίθησι· 490  
 πάντα δ' ὑπομνήμυκε, δεδάκρυνται δὲ παρειαί,

δευόμενος δέ τ' ἄνεισι πᾶις ἐς πατρός ἐταίρους,  
 ἄλλον μὲν χλαίνης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δὲ χιτῶνος·  
 τῶν δ' ἐλεησάντων κοτύλην τις τυτθὸν ἐπέσχε,  
 χεῖλεα μὲν τε δῖήν', ὑπερώην δ' οὐκ ἐδίγηε. 495

τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιβαλὴς ἐκ δαιτύος ἐστυφέλιξε,  
 χερσὶν πεπληγῶς καὶ ὀνειδείοισιν ἐνίσσων·

ἔρρ' οὕτως· οὐ σός γε πατήρ μεταδαίνυται ἡμῖν.  
 δακρυόεις δέ τ' ἄνεισι πᾶις ἐς μητέρα χήρην,  
 Ἀστυάναξ, ὃς πρὶν μὲν ἐοῦ ἐπὶ γούνασι πατρός 500  
 μυελὸν οἶον ἔδεσκε καὶ οἶων πίονα δημόν·

αὐτὰρ ὅθ' ὕπνος ἔλοι, παύσαιτό τε νηπιαχεύων,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἀπουρήσουσιν: ἀπουρίσσουσιν.

<sup>1</sup> Possibly, “wailing with deep sobs.”

her up in their midst, distraught even unto death. But when she revived, and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she lifted up her voice in wailing,<sup>1</sup> and spake among the women of Troy: "Ah Hector, woe is me! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Placus in the house of Eëtion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a cruel-fated child; would God he had never begotten me. Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the deeps of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in bitter grief, a widow in thy halls, and thy son is still a mere babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness; nor shalt thou be any profit to him, Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet shall his portion be labour and sorrow in the aftertime, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood cutteth a child off from the friends of his youth; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are bathed in tears, and in his need the child hieth him to his father's friends, plucking one by the cloak and another by the tunic; and of them that are touched with pity, one holdeth forth his cup for a moment: his lips he wetteth, but his palate he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and chideth him with words of reviling: 'Get thee gone, even as thou art! No father of thine feasteth in our company.' Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child—Astyanax, that aforetime on his father's knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep; and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

εὐδесκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,  
 εὐνῇ ἐνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.  
 νῦν δ' ἂν πολλὰ πάθῃσι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἀμαρτῶν, 505  
 Ἄστυάναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπὶ κλησιν καλέουσιν·  
 οἶος γάρ σφιν ἔρυσσὸ πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.  
 νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσσι νόσφι τοκῆων  
 αἰόλαι εὐλαὶ ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέσωνται,  
 γυμνόν· ἀτάρ τοι εἴματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται 510  
 λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέω,  
 οὐδὲν σοί γ' ὄφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεται αὐτοῖς,  
 ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίονσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες. 515

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name<sup>1</sup> for that thou alone didst save their gates and their high walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse ; yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the men and women of Troy.”

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women added their laments.

<sup>1</sup> See the note on vi. 403.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ψ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πόλιν· αὐτὰρ  
Ἀχαιοὶ

ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο,  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,  
Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ εἶα ἀποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ἀλλ' ὃ γε οἷς ἐτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα· 5

“Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπῳλοι, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἐταῖροι,  
μὴ δὴ πῶ ὑπ' ὄχεσφι λυώμεθα μώνυχας ἵππους,  
ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν ἄσσον ἰόντες  
Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· ὃ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο, 10  
ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὤμωξαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ'  
Ἀχιλλεύς.

οἱ δὲ τρεῖς περὶ νεκρὸν εὐτρίχας ἤλασαν ἵππους  
μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γόου ἱμερον ὤρσε.  
δεύοντο ψάμαθοι, δεύοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν 15  
δάκρυσι· τοῖον γὰρ πόθεον μῆστωρα φόβοιο.

τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,  
χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἐταίρου·  
“χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Αἴδαο δόμοισι·  
πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, 20  
Ἑκτορα δεῦρ' ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσὶν ὦμὰ δάσασθαι,

## BOOK XXIII

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city ; but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own ship ; howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-loving comrades, saying : " Ye Myrmidons of fleet steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our single-hooved horses from their cars, but with horses and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus ; for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our horses and sup here all together."

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof. Then thrice about the corpse they drave their fair-maned steeds, mourning the while ; and among them Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with their tears ; so mighty a deviser of rout was he for whom they mourned. And among them the son of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation ; laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade : " Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee : that I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto



δώδεκα δὲ προπάρουθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσειν  
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθεῖς."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἑκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα,  
πρηνέα παρ λεχέεσσι Μενoitιάδαο τανύσσας 25  
ἐν κονίῃς· οἱ δ' ἔντε' ἀφοπλίζοντο ἕκαστος  
χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, λύον δ' ὑψηχέας<sup>1</sup> ἵππους,  
καδ δ' Ἴζον παρὰ νηὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο  
μυρίοι· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι τάφον μενοεικέα δαίνυ.  
πολλοὶ μὲν βόες ἀργοὶ ὀρέχθعون ἀμφὶ σιδήρῳ<sup>2</sup> 30  
σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δ' οἷες καὶ μηκάδες αἶγες·  
πολλοὶ δ' ἀργιόδοντες ὕες, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ,  
εὐόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς Ἥφαιστοιο·  
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ νέκυν κοτυλήρυτον ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

Αὐτὰρ τὸν γε ἄνακτα ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 35  
εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον ἄγον βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν,  
σπουδῇ παρπεπιθόντες ἐταίρου χωόμενον κῆρ.  
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἴζον ἰόντες,  
αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν  
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθοιεν 40  
Πηλεΐδην λούσασθαι ἅπο βρότον αἱματόεντα.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἡρνεῖτο στερεῶς, ἐπὶ δ' ὄρκον ὅμοσσεν·  
"οὐ μὰ Ζῆν", ὅς τις τε θεῶν ὕπατος καὶ ἄριστος,  
οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ λοετρὰ καρήατος ἄσσον ἰκέσθαι,  
πρὶν γ' ἐνὶ Πάτροκλον θέμεναι πυρὶ σῆμά τε χεῦναι 45  
κεῖρασθαι τε κόμην, ἐπεὶ οὐ μ' ἔτι δεύτερον ὦδε  
ἴξεται ἄχος κραδίην, ὄφρα ζωοῖσι μετείω.  
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῇ πειθώμεθα δαιτί·

<sup>1</sup> λύον δ' ὑψηχέας: λύοντο δὲ μώνυχας.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

<sup>1</sup> Others render "plunged."

dogs to devour, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector, stretching him on his face in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze, and loosed their loud-neighing horses, and themselves sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed<sup>1</sup> about the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats, and many white-tusked swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus; and everywhere about the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cups therein.

But the prince, the swift-footed son of Peleus, was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when, as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and swore an oath thereto: "Nay, verily by Zeus, that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the fire, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit for this present let us yield us to the banquet we

ἤωθεν δ' ὄτρυνον, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
 ὕλην τ' ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχεῖν ὅσσ' ἐπικεκῆς 50  
 νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφον ἡρόεντα,  
 ὅφρ' ἦ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ  
 θάσσον ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."  
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'  
 ἐπίθοντο.

ἔσσυμένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἕκαστοι 55  
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
 οἱ μὲν κακκείμενοι ἔβαν κλισίῃνδε ἕκαστος,  
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπὶ θινὶ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης  
 κείτο βαρὺ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 60  
 ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ' ἐπ' ἡϊόνος κλύζεσκον·  
 εὔτε τὸν ὕπνος ἔμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,  
 νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς—μάλα γὰρ κάμε φαίδιμα γυῖα  
 "Ἐκτορ' ἐπαΐσσων προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν—  
 ἦλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴ Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65  
 πάντ' αὐτῷ μέγεθός τε καὶ ὄμματα κάλ' εἵκυια,  
 καὶ φωνήν, καὶ τοῖα περὶ χροῖ εἴματα ἔστο·  
 στή δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καί μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 "εὐδεις, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.  
 οὐ μὲν μεν ζῶοντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος· 70  
 θάπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω.  
 τῆλέ με εἵργουσι ψυχαί, εἵδωλα καμόντων,  
 οὐδέ μέ πω μίσγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο ἑώσιν,  
 ἀλλ' αὐτως ἀλάλημαι ἂν' εὐρυπυλὲς Ἀΐδος δῶ.  
 καί μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὖτις 75  
 νίσομαι ἐξ Ἀΐδαο, ἐπὶν με πυρὸς λελάχητε.

needs must loathe ; but in the morning rouse thou the folk, king of men Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that it beseemeth a dead man to have, whenso he goeth beneath the murky darkness, to the end that unwearied fire may burn him quickly from sight, and the host betake it to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and speedily making ready each man his meal they supped, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his hut to take his rest ; but the son of Peleus upon the shore of the loud-resounding sea lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves plashed upon the shore. And when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him—for sore weary were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios—then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal ; and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying : " Thou sleepest, and hast forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death ! Bury me with all speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the spirits keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toils, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

οὐ μὲν γὰρ ζωοί γε φίλων ἀπάνευθεν ἑταίρων  
 βουλὰς ἐζόμενοι βουλευόμεν, ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν κῆρ  
 ἀμφέχανε στυγερή, ἣ περ λάχε γιγνόμενόν περ·  
 καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ μοῖρα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 80  
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων εὐηφενέων<sup>1</sup> ἀπολέσθαι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐφήσομαι, αἶ κε πίθαι·  
 μὴ ἐμὰ σῶν ἀπάνευθε τιθήμεναι ὅστέ', Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
 ἀλλ' ὁμοῦ, ὡς τράφομέν περ ἐν ὑμετέροισι δόμοισιν,  
 εὖτέ με τυτθὸν ἑόντα Μενοίτιος ἐξ Ὀπóεντος 85  
 ἦγαγεν ὑμέτερόνδ' ἀνδροκτασίης ὑπο λυγρῆς,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε παῖδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,  
 νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ' ἀστραγάλοισι χολωθεῖς·  
 ἔνθα με δεξάμενος ἐν δώμασιν ἵπποτα Πηλεὺς  
 ἔτραφέ τ' ἐνδυκέως καὶ σὸν θεράποντ' ὀνόμηνεν· 90  
 ὡς δὲ καὶ ὀστέα νῶϊν ὁμῇ σορὸς ἀμφικαλύπτοι  
 χρύσεος ἀμφιφορεῦς, τόν τοι πόρε πότνια μήτηρ."<sup>2</sup>

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

“τίπτε μοι, ἠθείη κεφαλῇ, δεῦρ' εἰλήλουθας,  
 καὶ μοι ταῦτα ἕκαστ' ἐπιτέλλεαι; αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι 95  
 πάντα μάλ' ἐκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.  
 ἀλλὰ μοι ἄσπον στήθι· μίνυνθά περ ἀμφιβαλόντε  
 ἀλλήλους ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ὠρέξατο χερσὶ φίλησιν,  
 οὐδ' ἔλαβε· ψυχὴ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς ἤντε καπνὸς 100  
 ὥχετο τετριγυῖα· ταφὼν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεύς  
 χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφυδνὸν ἔειπεν·  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρά τι ἔστι<sup>3</sup> καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι

<sup>1</sup> εὐηφενέων Aristophanes: εὐηγενέων mss.; cf. xi. 427.

<sup>2</sup> Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> τι ἔστι: τίς ἐστι.

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take counsel together, but for me hath loathly fate opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even from my birth. Aye, and thou thyself also, Achilles like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And another thing will I speak, and charge thee, if so be thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from thine, Achilles, but let them lie together, even as we were reared in your house, when Menoctius brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying, on the day when I slew Amphidamus' son in my folly, though I willed it not, in wrath over the dice. Then the knight Peleus received me into his house and reared me with kindly care and named me thy squire ; even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly mother gave thee."

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of foot : " Wherefore, O head beloved, art thou come hither, and thus givest me charge about each thing ? Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken even as thou biddest. But, I pray thee, draw thou nigher ; though it be but for a little space let us clasp our arms one about the other, and take our fill of dire lamenting."

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet clasped him not ; but the spirit like a vapour was gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and smote his hands together, and spake a word of wailing : " Look you now, even in the house of

ψυχὴ καὶ εἶδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν·<sup>1</sup>  
 παννυχίη γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 105  
 ψυχὴ ἐφειστήκει γοώσά τε μυρομένη τε,  
 καὶ μοι ἕκαστ' ἐπέτελλεν, ἔϊκτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῷ."

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὕφ' ἡμερον ὦρσε γόοιο·  
 μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως  
 ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεινόν. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 110  
 οὐρῆάς τ' ὄτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀξέμεν ὕλην  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισιῶν· ἐπὶ δ' ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὀρώρει,  
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἴδομενῆος.  
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν ὕλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες  
 σειράς τ' εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ' ἄρ' οὐρῆες κίον αὐτῶν· 115  
 πολλὰ δ' ἀναντακάταντα πάραντά τε δόχμιά τ' ἦλθον.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κνημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἴδης,  
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα δρυὺς ὑψικόμους ταναήκει χαλκῷ  
 τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσai  
 πίπτον. τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ 120  
 ἔκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσσὶ δατεῦντο  
 ἐλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά.  
 πάντες δ' ὕλοτόμοι φιτροὺς φέρον· ὥς γὰρ ἀνώγει  
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἴδομενῆος.  
 καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἐνθ' ἄρ'

Ἀχιλλεὺς 125  
 φράσσαστο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἡρίον ἡδὲ οἱ αὐτῷ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντα παρακάββαλον ἄσπετον ὕλην,  
 ἦατ' ἄρ' αὖθι μένοντες ἀολλέες. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε  
 χαλκὸν ζώννυσθαι, ζεῦξαι δ' ὑπ' ὄχεσφιν ἕκαστον 130

<sup>1</sup> Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not anywise therein; for the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self."

So spake he, and in them all aroused the desire of lament; and rosy-fingered Dawn shone forth upon them while yet they wailed around the piteous corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood; and a man of valour watched thereover, even Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules; and ever upward, downward, sideward, and aslant they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell high-crested oaks with the long-edged bronze in busy haste; and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hasted toward the plain through the thick underbrush. And all the woodcutters bare logs; for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode, all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his



ἵππους· οἳ δ' ὄρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,  
 ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιβάται ἡνίοχοί τε,  
 πρόσθε μὲν ἱππῆες, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἶπετο πεζῶν,  
 μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἑταῖροι.  
 θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνυσαν, ἃς ἐπέβαλλον 135  
 κειρόμενοι· ὅπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς  
 ἀχνύμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ' Ἀϊδόςδε.

Οἳ δ' ὅτε χώρον ἵκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ'  
 Ἀχιλλεύς,

κάτθεσαν, αἶψα δέ οἱ μενοεικέα νήεον ὕλην.  
 ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς· 140  
 σταὺς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,  
 τήν ῥα Σπερχειῷ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεθώωσαν·  
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον·  
 "Σπερχει", ἄλλως σοί γε πατὴρ ἠρήσατο Πηλεὺς,  
 κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν 145  
 σοί τε κόμην κερέειν ῥέξειν θ' ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην,  
 πεντήκοντα δ' ἔνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερεύσειν  
 ἐς πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.  
 ὥς ἡρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δέ οἱ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.  
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, 150  
 Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ κόμην ὀπάσαιμι φέρεσθαι."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἐτάριοιο φίλοιον  
 θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἡμέρον ὤρσε γόοιο.  
 καὶ νύ κ' ὀδυρομένοισιν ἔδν φάος ἡελίοιο,  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αἶψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς· 155

car. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting ; and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon ; and behind them goodly Achilles clasped the head, sorrowing the while ; for peerless was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him abundant store of wood. Then again swift-footed goodly Achilles took other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich growth whereof he had nursed for the river Spercheüs, and, his heart mightily moved, he spake, with a look over the wine-dark sea : " Spercheüs, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home thither to my dear native land, I would shear my hair to thee and offer a holy hecatomb, and on the selfsame spot would sacrifice fifty rams, males without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou didst not fulfil for him his desire. Now, therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said : " Son of

“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν  
 πείσσονται μύθοισι, γόοιο μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἄσαι,  
 νῦν δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι  
 ὄπλεσθαι· τάδε δ' ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ' οἷσι μάλιστα  
 κήδεός ἐστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ' οἷ τ' ἀγοὶ ἄμμι  
 μενόντων.”

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Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-  
 μέμνων,

αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας εἵσας,  
 κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ' αὖθι μένον καὶ νήεον ὕλην,  
 ποίησαν δὲ πυρὴν ἑκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,  
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ. 165  
 πολλὰ δὲ ἴφια μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἑλικας βοῦς  
 πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον· ἐκ δ' ἄρα  
 πάντων

δημὸν ἐλὼν ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγάρθυμος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήει.  
 ἐν δ' ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170  
 πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους  
 ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μέγала στεναχίζων.  
 ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπεζῆες κύνες ἦσαν,  
 καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,  
 δώδεκα δὲ Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς 175  
 χαλκῷ δηϊόων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα·  
 ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἦκε σιδήρεον, ὅφρα νέμοιτο.  
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·  
 “χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀἴδαο δόμοισι·  
 πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180  
 δώδεκα μὲν Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed—of lamenting they may verily take their fill, but for this present disperse them from the pyre, and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care; and with us let the chieftains also abide.”

Then when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word, he forthwith dispersed the folk amid the shapely ships, but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead abode there, and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many sleek kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre: and from them all great-souled Achilles gathered the fat, and enfolded the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And thereon he set two-handled jars of honey and oil, leaning them against the bier; and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince, that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilles cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart—and thereto he set the iron might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name: “Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

τοὺς ἅμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἐσθίει· Ἑκτορα δ' οὐ τι  
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσιν."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τὸν δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
ἀλλὰ κύνες μὲν ἀλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτῃ 185  
ἥματα καὶ νύκτας, ῥοδόεντι δὲ χρῖεν ἐλαίῳ  
ἀμβροσίῳ, ἵνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.  
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κυάνεον νέφος ἤγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων  
οὐρανόθεν πεδίωνδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα  
ὅσσον ἐπέειχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἡελίοιο 190  
σικήλει' ἀμφὶ περὶ χροά ἵνεσιν ἠδὲ μέλεσσιν.

Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνηῶτος·  
ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
στάς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἡρᾶτ' ἀνέμοισι,  
Βορέῃ καὶ Ζεφύρῳ, καὶ ὑπίσχετο ἱερὰ καλὰ· 195  
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέῳ δέπαϊ λιτάνευεν  
ἐλθέμεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθοῖατο νεκροί,  
ὔλῃ τε σεύαιτο καήμεναι. ὦκα δὲ Ἴρις  
ἀράων αἰούσα μετὰγγελος ἦλθ' ἀνέμοισιν·  
οἱ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύροιο δυσσαέος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200  
εἰλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἴρις ἐπέστη  
βηλῷ ἐπὶ λιθέῳ. τοὶ δ' ὥς ἶδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,  
πάντες ἀνήϊξαν, κάλεόν τέ μιν εἰς ἑ ἕκαστος·  
ἢ δ' αὖθ' ἔζεσθαι μὲν ἀνήγατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον·  
"οὐχ ἔδος· εἰμι γὰρ αὖτις ἐπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ρέεθρα, 205  
Αἰθιοπῶν ἐς γαῖαν, ὅθι ρέζουσ' ἐκατόμβας  
ἀθανάτοισι, ἵνα δὴ καὶ ἐγὼ μεταδαίσομαι ἱρῶν.  
ἀλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς Βορέην ἠδὲ Ζέφυρον κελαδεινὸν  
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souled Trojans, lo all these together with thee the flame devoureth ; but Hector, son of Priam, will I nowise give to the fire to feed upon, but to dogs."

So spake he threatening, but with Hector might no dogs deal ; nay, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, kept dogs from him by day alike and by night, and with oil anointed she him, rose-sweet, ambrosial, to the end that Achilles might not tear him as he dragged him. And over him Phoebus Apollo drew a dark cloud from heaven to the plain, and covered all the place whereon the dead man lay, lest ere the time the might of the sun should shrivel his flesh round about on his sinews and limbs.

Howbeit the pyre of dead Patroclus kindled not. Then again did swift-footed goodly Achilles take other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre, and made prayer to the two winds, to the North Wind and the West Wind, and promised fair offerings, and full earnestly, as he poured libations from a cup of gold, he besought them to come, to the end that the corpses might speedily blaze with fire, and the wood make haste to be kindled. Then forthwith Iris heard his prayer, and hied her with the message to the winds. They in the house of the fierce-blowing West Wind were feasting all together at the banquet, and Iris halted from her running on the threshold of stone. Soon as their eyes beheld her, they all sprang up and called her each one to himself. But she refused to sit, and spake saying : " I may not sit, for I must go back unto the streams of Oceanus, unto the land of the Ethiopians, where they are sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals, that I too may share in the sacred feast. But Achilles prayeth the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

ἐλθεῖν ἀρᾶται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἱερὰ καλὰ,  
 ὄφρα πυρὴν ὄρσητε καήμεναι, ᾗ ἔνι κεῖται 210  
 Πάτροκλος, τὸν πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπεβήσετο, τοὶ δ' ὀρέοντο  
 ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν.  
 αἶψα δὲ πόντον ἱκανον ἀήμεναι, ὦρτο δὲ κῦμα  
 πνοιῇ ὑπο λιγυρῇ· Τροίην δ' ἐρίβωλον ἰκέσθην, 215  
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μέγα δ' ἴαχε θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.  
 παννύχιοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε πυρῆς ἄμυδις φλόγ' ἔβαλλον,  
 φυσῶντες λιγέως· ὁ δὲ πάννυχος ὤκυς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 χρυσεὺς ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἐλὼν<sup>1</sup> δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον,  
 οἶνον ἀφυσσόμενος χαμάδις χέε, δεῦε δὲ γαῖαν, 220  
 ψυχὴν κυκλήσκων Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο.

ὥς δὲ πατὴρ οὗ παιδὸς ὀδύρεται ὅστέα καίων,  
 νυμφίου, ὃς τε θανὼν δειλοὺς ἀκάχησε τοκῆς,  
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐτάριοι οὐδύρετο ὅστέα καίων,  
 ἐρπύζων παρὰ πυρκαϊήν, ἀδινὰ στεναχίζων. 225

Ἦμος δ' ἐωσφόρος εἰσι φόως ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν,  
 ὃν τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπεῖρ ἄλα κίδναται ἠώς,  
 τῆμος πυρκαϊῇ ἐμαραίνετο, παύσατο δὲ φλόξ.  
 οἱ δ' ἄνεμοι πάλιν αὐτὶς ἔβαν οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι  
 Θρηϊκίον κατὰ πόντον· ὁ δ' ἔστενεν οἴδματι θύων· 230  
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἐτέρωσε λιασθεῖς  
 κλίνθη κεκμηώς, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκὺς ὕπνος ὄρουσεν·  
 οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα ἀολλέες ἠγερέθοντο·  
 τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὄμαδος καὶ δοῦπος ἔγειρεν,  
 ἔξετο δ' ὀρθωθείς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν· 235

<sup>1</sup> ἐλὼν: ἔχων.

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so ye may rouse the pyre to burn whereon lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans groan aloud."

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a wondrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to blow thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they came to deep-soiled Troy-land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-blazing fire. So the whole night long as with one blast they beat upon the flame of the pyre, blowing shrill; and the whole night long swift Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of hapless Patroclus. As a father waileth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his hapless parents, even so wailed Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with ceaseless groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth—the star after which followeth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea—even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore-wearied; and sweet sleep leapt upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him; and he sat upright and spake to them saying: "Son of



“Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,  
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαι· αἶθοπι οἶνω  
 πᾶσαν, ὅποσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 ὀστέα Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο λέγωμεν  
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται· 240  
 ἐν μέσση γὰρ ἔκειτο πυρῇ, τοὶ δ’ ἄλλοι ἄνευθεν  
 ἐσχατιῇ καίοντ’ ἐπιμῖξ ἵπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες.  
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσῇ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακι δημῶ  
 θείομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν αὐτὸς ἐγὼν Ἀΐδι κεύθωμαι.<sup>1</sup>  
 τύμβον δ’ οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἐγὼ πονέεσθαι ἄνωγα, 245  
 ἀλλ’ ἐπιεικέα τοῖον· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 εὐρύν θ’ ὑψηλὸν τε τιθήμεναι, οἳ κεν ἐμεῖο  
 δεῦτεροι ἐν νήεσσι πολυκλήϊσι λίπησθε.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἳ δ’ ἐπίθοντο ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι.  
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἶθοπι οἶνω, 250  
 ὅσσον ἐπὶ φλόξ ἦλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρη·  
 κλαίοντες δ’ ἐτάριοι ἐννέος ὀστέα λευκὰ  
 ἄλλεγον ἐς χρυσῇ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακα δημόν,  
 ἐν κλισίῃσι δὲ θέντες ἐάνῳ λιτὶ κάλυψαν·  
 τορνῶσαντο δὲ σῆμα θεμεΐλιά τε προβάλοντο 255  
 ἀμφὶ πυρὴν· εἴθαρ δὲ χυτὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχευαν,  
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ἵζανεν εὐρύν ἀγῶνα,  
 νηῶν δ’ ἔκφερ’ ἄεθλα, λέβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε<sup>2</sup>  
 ἵππους θ’ ἡμιόνους τε βοῶν τ’ ἵφθιμα κάρηνα, 260  
 ἥδὲ γυναῖκας εὐζώνους πολιόν τε σίδηρον.

Ἴππεῦσιν μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσιν ἀγλά’ ἄεθλα  
 θῆκε γυναῖκα ἄγεσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυῖαν

<sup>1</sup> κεύθωμαι: κλεύθωμαι Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

Atræus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achæa, first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre, even all whereon the might of the fire hath come, and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus, Menoetius' son, singling them out well from the rest; and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the edges thereof, horses and men mingled together. Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one only as beseemeth; but in aftertime do ye Achæans build it broad and high, ye that shall be left amid the benched ships when I am gone."

So spake he, and they hearkened to the swift-footed son of Peleus. First they quenched with flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come upon it, and the ash had settled deep; and with weeping they gathered up the white bones of their gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth. Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre, and forthwith they piled the up-piled earth. And when they had piled the barrow, they set them to go back again. But Achilles stayed the folk even where they were, and made them to sit in a wide gathering; and from his ships brought forth prizes; cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and strong oxen and fair-girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτῶεντα δυωκαεικοσίμετρον,  
 τῷ πρώτῳ· ἀτὰρ αὖ τῷ δευτέρῳ ἵππον ἔθηκεν 265  
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, βρέφος ἡμίονον κνέουσιν·  
 αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἄπυρον κατέθηκε λέβητα  
 καλόν, τέσσαρα μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἔτ' αὐτῶς·  
 τῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,  
 πέμπτῳ δ' ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπύρωτον ἔθηκε. 270  
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,<sup>1</sup>  
 ἱππῆας τάδ' αἶθλα δεδεγμένα κεῖτ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.  
 εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλῳ ἀεθλεύοιμεν Ἀχαιοί,  
 ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ τὰ πρῶτα λαβὼν κλισίῃνδε φεροίμην· 275  
 ἴστε γὰρ ὅσσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῇ περιβάλλετον ἵπποι·  
 ἀθάνατοί τε γάρ εἰσι, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρ' αὐτοὺς  
 πατρὶ ἐμῷ Πηληϊ, ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἐμοὶ ἐγγυάλισεν.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι·  
 τοίου γὰρ κλέος<sup>2</sup> ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσαν ἡνιόχοιο, 280  
 ἡπίου, ὃς σφῶϊν μάλα πολλάκις ὕγρον ἔλαιον  
 χαιτάων κατέχευε, λοέσσας ὕδατι λευκῷ.  
 τὸν τῷ γ' ἔσταότες πενθείετον, οὐδεὶ δέ σφι  
 χαῖται ἐρηρέδαται, τὼ δ' ἔστατον ἀχνυμένῳ κῆρ.  
 ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατόν, ὃς τις Ἀχαιῶν 285  
 ἵπποισιν τε πέποιθε καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητοῖσιν."  
 "Ὡς φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ταχέες δ' ἱππῆες ἔγερθεν.<sup>3</sup>  
 ὦρτο πολὺν πρῶτος μὲν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐμηλος,  
 Ἀδμήτου φίλος υἱός, ὃς ἵπποσύνῃ ἐκέκαστο·  
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδης ὦρτο κρατερός Διομήδης, 290  
 ἵππους δὲ Τρωοὺς ὕπαγε ζυγόν, οὓς ποτ' ἀπηύρα

<sup>1</sup> εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί: ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν.

<sup>2</sup> κλέος: σθένος.

<sup>3</sup> ἔγερθεν: ἀγερθεν.

<sup>1</sup> The μέτρον is here evidently some definite, if unknown, standard of liquid measurement.

handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures<sup>1</sup> for him that should be first; and for the second he appointed a mare of six years, unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb; and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first; and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold; and for the fifth a two-handled urn, yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying:

"Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaeans were now holding contests, surely it were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my hut; for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal, and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will abide, I and my single-hooved horses, so valiant and glorious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there, *grieving at heart*. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car."

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers bestirred them. Upsprang, far the first, Eumelus, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well-skilled in horsemanship; and after him upsprang Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Tros, even them that on a time he had

Αἰνεΐαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπεξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης ὦρτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος  
 διογενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ὠκέας ἵππους,  
 Αἶθην τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονέν τὸν εὖν τε Πόδαργον· 295  
 τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονι δῶκ' Ἀγχισιάδης Ἐχέπωλος  
 δῶρ', ἵνα μὴ οἱ ἔποιθ' ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν,  
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γάρ οἱ ἔδωκε  
 Ζεὺς ἄφενος, ναῖεν δ' ὃ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυῶνι·  
 τὴν ὃ γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἤγε, μέγα δρόμου ἰσχανώωσαν. 300  
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος εὐτρίχας ὀπλίσαθ' ἵππους,  
 Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἀνακτος,  
 τοῦ Νηληϊάδαο· Πυλοιογενέες δὲ οἱ ἵπποι  
 ὠκύποδες φέρον ἄρμα· πατὴρ δέ οἱ ἄγχι παραστάς  
 μυθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ· 305  
 "Ἀντίλοχ', ἦ τοι μὲν σε νέον περ εὐντα φίλησαν  
 Ζεὺς τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἵπποσύνας ἐδίδαξαν  
 παντοίας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὐ τι μάλα χρεώ·  
 οἴσθα γὰρ εὖ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἐλισσέμεν· ἀλλὰ τοι ἵπποι  
 βάρδιστοι θεΐειν· τῷ τ' οἴω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι. 310  
 τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἔασιν ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοὶ  
 πλείονα ἴσασιν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σύ, φίλος, μῆτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ  
 παντοίην, ἵνα μὴ σε παρεκπροφύγῃσιν ἄεθλα.  
 μήτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀμείνων ἢ βίηφι· 315  
 μήτι δ' αὖτε κυβερνήτης ἐνὶ οἴνοπι πόντῳ  
 νῆα θοὴν ἰθύνει ἐρεχθομένην ἀνέμοισι·  
 μήτι δ' ἠνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἠνίοχοιο.  
 ἄλλος μὲν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν οἴσι πεποιθὼς  
 ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 320

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away Aeneas' self; and after him uprose Atreus' son, fair-haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and led beneath the yoke swift steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare, and his own horse Podargus. The mare had Anchises' son Echepolus given to Agamemnon without price, to the end that he might not follow him to windy Ilios, but might abide at home and take his joy; for great wealth had Zeus given him, and he dwelt in spacious Sicyon: her Menelaus led beneath the yoke, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And fourth Antilochus made ready his fair-maned horses, he the peerless son of Nestor, the king high of heart, the son of Neleus; and bred at Pylos were the swift-footed horses that drew his car. And his father drew nigh and gave counsel to him for his profit—a wise man to one that himself had knowledge. "Antilochus, for all thou art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship; wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning-post; yet are thy horses slowest in the race: therefore I deem there will be sorry work for thee. The horses of the others are swifter, but the men know not how to devise more cunning counsel than thine own self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that the prizes escape thee not. By cunning, thou knowest, is a woodman far better than by might; by cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds; and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than charioteer. Another man, trusting in his horses and car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to this side and that,

ἵπποι δὲ πλανῶνται ἀνὰ δρόμον, οὐδὲ κατίσχει·  
 ὃς δέ κε κέρδεα εἰδῇ ἐλαύνων ἥσσονας ἵππους,  
 αἰεὶ τέρμ' ὁρόων στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδέ ἐ λήθει  
 ὅππως τὸ πρῶτον τανύσῃ βοέοισιν ἱμάσιν,  
 ἀλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλῆως καὶ τὸν προὔχοντα δοκεύει. 325  
 σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδές, οὐδέ σε λήσει.  
 ἔστηκε ξύλον αὖτον ὅσον τ' ὄργυι' ὑπὲρ αἴης,  
 ἣ δρυὸς ἣ πεύκης· τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὄμβρῳ,  
 λᾶε δὲ τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἐρρηδέσθαι δύο λευκῶ  
 ἐν ξυνοχῇσιν ὁδοῦ, λείος δ' ἱππόδρομος ἀμφίς· 330  
 ἣ τευ σῆμα βροτοῖο πάλαι κατατεθνηῶτος,  
 ἣ τό γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων,<sup>1</sup>  
 καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 τῷ σὺ μάλ' ἐγχρίμψας ἐλάαν σχεδὸν ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,  
 αὐτὸς δὲ κλινθῆναι εὐπλέκτῳ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ 335  
 ἦκ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοῖν· ἀτὰρ τὸν δεξιὸν ἵππον  
 κένσαι ὁμοκλήσας, εἰξαί τέ οἱ ἡνία χερσίν.  
 ἐν νύσῃ δέ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχριμφθήτω,  
 ὥς ἂν τοι πλήμνη γε δοάσsetαι ἄκρον ἱκέσθαι  
 κύκλου ποιητοῖο· λίθου δ' ἀλέασθαι ἐπαυρεῖν, 340  
 μή πως ἵππους τε τρώσης κατὰ θ' ἄρματα ἄξης·  
 χάρμα δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοισιν, ἐλεγχείῃ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ  
 ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ, φίλος, φρονέων πεφυλαγμένος εἶναι.  
 εἰ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσῃ γε παρεξέλασσηθα διώκων,  
 οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς κέ σ' ἔλῃσι μετάλμενος οὐδὲ παρέλθῃ, 345

<sup>1</sup> In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,  
 ἣ ἐ σκῆρος ἐστῇ, νῦν αὖ θέτο τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.

<sup>1</sup> The meaning seems to be that the cunning driver, instead of allowing his horses to run without control and set their own pace, keeps them constantly in hand, and "stretches" them to just the right degree from the very start.

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand; whereas he that hath a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth his eye ever on the turning-post and wheeleth close thereby, neither is unmindful how at the first to force his horses with the ox-hide reins,<sup>1</sup> but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that leadeth him in the race. Now will I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the joinings of the course, and about it is smooth ground for driving. Haply it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or haply was made the turning-post of a race in days of men of old; and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed it his turning-post. Pressing hard thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy well-plaited<sup>2</sup> car a little to the left of the pair, and to the off horse do thou give the goad, calling to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof—but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car; so should there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard; for if at the turning-post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

<sup>1</sup> That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 f.



οὐδ' εἴ κεν μετόπισθεν Ἀρίονα δῖον ἐλαύνοι,  
 Ἀδρήστου ταχὺν ἵππον, ὃς ἐκ θεόφιν γένος ἦεν,  
 ἧ τοὺς Λαομέδοντος, οἳ ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφεν ἐσθλοί."

Ὡς εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηληϊῆος ἅψ' ἐνὶ χώρῃ  
 ἕζετ', ἐπεὶ ᾧ παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ' ἔειπε. 350

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πέμπτος εὐτριχας ὠπλίσαθ'  
 ἵππους.

ἄν δ' ἔβαν ἐς δίφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο·  
 πᾶλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς, ἐκ δὲ κλήρος θόρε Νεστορίδαο  
 Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εὐμηλος·  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης, δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος, 355  
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνης λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν· ὕστατος αὖτε  
 Τυδεΐδης ὅχ' ἄριστος ἐὼν λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππους.  
 στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 τηλόθεν ἐν λείῳ πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπὸν εἶσεν  
 ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, ὁπάονα πατρὸς ἐοῖο, 360  
 ὥς μεμνέωτο δρόμου<sup>1</sup> καὶ ἀληθείην ἀποείποι.

Οἱ δ' ἅμα πάντες ἐφ' ἵπποιν μᾶστιγας ἄειραν,  
 πέπληγόν θ' ἱμάσιν, ὁμόκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν  
 ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὦκα διέπρησσαν πεδίῳ  
 νόσφι νεῶν ταχέως· ὑπὸ δὲ στέρνοισι κονίη 365  
 ἵστατ' ἀειρομένη ὥς τε νέφος ἥ ἐ θυέλλα,  
 χαῖται δ' ἐρρώοντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.  
 ἄρματα δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πῖλνατο πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
 ἄλλοτε δ' αἶξασκε μετήορα· τοῖ δ' ἐλατῆρες  
 ἕστασαν ἐν δίφροισι, πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 370  
 νίκης ἱεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ οἷσιν ἕκαστος  
 ἵπποις, οἱ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίῳ.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον ὠκέες ἵπποι  
 ἅψ' ἐφ' ἀλὸς πολίης, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἐκάστου

<sup>1</sup> δρόμου: δρόμους Aristarchus.

though in pursuit he were driving goodly Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of this land."

So saying Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair-maned horses. Then they mounted their cars, and cast in the lots; and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus; after him had the lord Eumelus a place, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place; and last of all the son of Tydeus, albeit far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles shewed them the turning-post afar off in the smooth plain; and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, his father's follower, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his yoke of horses, and smote them with the reins, and called to them with words, full eagerly; and forthwith they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships; and beneath their breasts the dust arose and stood, as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the blasts of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high; and they that drove stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory; and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were fulfilling the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

φαίνεται, ἄφαρ δ' ἵπποισι τάθη δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα 375  
 αἱ Φηρητιάδαο ποδώκεες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.  
 τὰς δὲ μετ' ἐξέφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,  
 Τρώιοι, οὐδέ τι πολλὸν ἄνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐγγύς·  
 αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρου ἐπιβησομένοισιν ἔϊκτην,  
 πνοιῇ δ' Εὐμήλοιο μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὦμω 380  
 θέρμετ'· ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.  
 καὶ νῦ κεν ἡ παρέλασσε ἡ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν,  
 εἰ μὴ Τυδέος υἱὶ κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ὃς ῥά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μάστιγα φαεινὴν.  
 τοῖο δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωόμενιο, 385  
 οὐνεκα τὰς μὲν ὄρα ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ἰούσας,  
 οἱ δ' ἐοὶ ἐβλάφθησαν ἄνευ κέντροιο θέοντες.  
 οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφηράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων  
 Τυδεΐδην, μάλα δ' ὦκα μετέσσυτο ποιμένα λαῶν,  
 δῶκε δὲ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνήκεν· 390  
 ἡ δὲ μετ' Ἀδμήτου υἱὸν κοτέουσα βεβήκει,  
 ἵππειον δὲ οἱ ἦξε θεὰ ζυγόν· αἱ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι  
 ἀμφὶς ὁδοῦ δραμέτην, ῥυμὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλύσθη.  
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη,  
 ἀγκωνάς τε περιδρύφθη στόμα τε ῥῖνās τε, 395  
 θρυλίχθη δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι· τῷ δὲ οἱ ὅσσε  
 δακρυόφι πλησθεν, θαλερὴ δὲ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.  
 Τυδεΐδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,  
 πολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθήνῃ  
 ἵπποις ἦκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκε. 400  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης εἶχε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the patronymic is often thus used.

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And forthwith the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres<sup>1</sup> shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Tros; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Eumelus' car, and with their breath his back waxed warm and his broad shoulders, for right over him did they lean their heads as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed him by or left the issue in doubt, had not Phœbus Apollo waxed wroth with him and smitten from his hand the shining lash. Then from his eyes ran tears in his wrath for that he saw the mares coursing even far swifelier still than before, while his own horses were hampered, as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly sped she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the lash and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she gone after the son of Admetus, and the goddess brake the yoke of his steeds, and to his cost the mares swerved to this side and that of the course, and the pole was swung to the earth; and Eumelus himself was hurled from out the car beside the wheel, and from his elbows and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised; and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flow of his voice was checked. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hooved horses aside and drave on, darting out far in advance of the rest; for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drave the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus called

Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἐοῖο·  
 "ἔμβητον καὶ σφῶϊ· τιταίνεται ὅττι τάχιστα.  
 ἦ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,  
 Τυδεΐδew ἵπποισι δαΐφρονος, οἷσιν Ἀθήνη<sup>1</sup> 405  
 νῦν ὥρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν·  
 ἵππους δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο κιχάνετε, μηδὲ λήπῃσθον,  
 καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶϊν ἐλεγχείην καταχεύῃ  
 Αἴθῃ θῆλυς ἐοῦσα· τί ἦ λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;  
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, καὶ μὴν τετελεσμένον ἔσται· 410  
 οὐ σφῶϊν κομιδὴ παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν  
 ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὕμμε κατακτενεῖ ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,  
 αἶ κ' ἀποκηδήσαντε φερώμεθα χεῖρον ἄεθλον.  
 ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτέϊτον καὶ σπεύδεται ὅττι τάχιστα·  
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ἡδὲ νοήσω, 415  
 στενωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει."  
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν  
 μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἶψα δ' ἔπειτα  
 στείνοσ ὁδοῦ κοίλης ἴδεν Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης.  
 ῥωχμὸς ἦν γαίης, ἥ χειμέριον ἀλὲν ὕδωρ 420  
 ἐξέρρηξεν ὁδοῖο, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα.<sup>2</sup>  
 τῇ ῥ' εἶχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχιάς ἀλεείνων.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους  
 ἐκτὸς ὁδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐδίωκεν.  
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔδδεισε καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐγεγώνει· 425  
 "Ἀντίλοχ', ἀφραδέως ἱππάζεαι· ἀλλ' ἀνεχ' ἵππους·  
 στενωπὸς γὰρ ὁδός, τάχα δ' εὐρυτέρῃ παρελάσσαι·  
 μή πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσσαι ἄρματι κύρσας."

<sup>1</sup> Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἅπαντα: ἐνεργεν.

to the horses of his father : " Go in now, ye twain as well ; strain to your utmost speed. With yon steeds verily I nowise bid you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed and vouchsafed glory to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethe that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds ? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass : no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith will he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and this will I myself contrive and plan, that we slip past them in the narrow way ; it shall not escape me."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water, swollen by winter rains, had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drave Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drave on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus : " Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly ; nay, rein in thy horses ! Here is the way straitened, but presently it will be wider for passing ; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car."

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, Ἀντίλοχος δ’ ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον  
ἔλαυνε

κέντρῳ ἐπισπέρχων, ὥς οὐκ αἰοντι ἐοικώς. 430

ὅσσα δὲ δίσκου οὐρα κατωμαδίῳ πελονται,  
ὄν τ’ αἰζήσας ἀφῆκεν ἀνὴρ πειρώμενος ἥβης,  
τόσσον ἐπιδραμέτην· αἱ δ’ ἠρώησαν ὀπίσσω  
Ἀτρεΐδew· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐκὼν μεθέηκεν ἐλαύνειν,  
μή πως συγκύρσειαν ὁδῷ ἐνὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι, 435  
δίφρους τ’ ἀνστρέψειαν εὐπλεκέας, κατὰ δ’ αὐτοὶ  
ἐν κονίησι πέσοιεν ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.

τὸν καὶ νεικείων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·  
“ Ἀντίλοχ’, οὐ τις σεῖο βροτῶν ὀλοώτερος ἄλλος·  
ἔρρ’, ἐπεὶ οὐ σ’ ἔτυμόν γε φάμεν πεπνύσθαι Ἀχαιοί. 440  
ἀλλ’ οὐ μὰν οὐδ’ ὥς ἄτερ ὅρκου οἶση ἄεθλον.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο φώνησέν τε·  
“ μή μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ’ ἔστατον ἀχνυμένῳ κῆρ.  
φθήσονται τούτοις πόδες καὶ γούνα καμόντα  
ἢ ὑμῖν· ἄμφω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος.” 445

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν  
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δὲ σφισιν ἄγχι γέγοντο.

Ἀργεῖοι δ’ ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσορόωντο  
ἵππους· τοὶ δ’ ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίῳ.  
πρῶτος δ’ Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἐφράσαθ’ ἵππους· 450  
ἦστο γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιωπῇ·  
τοῖο δ’ ἀνευθεν ἐόντος ὁμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας  
ἔγνω, φράσσατο δ’ ἵππον ἀριπρεπέα προὔχοντα,  
ὃς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοῖνιξ ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ  
λευκὸν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἥϋτε μήνη. 455  
στῇ δ’ ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

<sup>1</sup> Without giving an oath, i.e. that he had used no trickery in the race; cf. 585. This of course Antilochus could not do.

So spake he, but Antilochus drave on even the more hotly, and plied the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on; but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back, for of his own will he forbore to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plaited cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus chid Antilochus, and said: "Antilochus, than thou is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perdition take thee, since falsely did we Achaeans deem thee wise. Howbeit even so shalt thou not bear off the prize without an oath."<sup>1</sup>

So said he, and called to his horses, saying: "Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye still with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are lacking in youth."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swifter on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses, that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the highest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, albeit afar off, he knew it; and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay all the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: "My friends,



“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,  
 οἷος ἐγὼν ἵππους ἀνγάζομαι ἦε καὶ ὑμεῖς;  
 ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παροίτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι,  
 ἄλλος δ’ ἡνίοχος ἰνδάλλεται· αἱ δέ που αὐτοῦ 460  
 ἔβλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἱ κεῖσέ γε φέρτεραι ἦσαν·  
 ἦ τοι γὰρ τὰς πρῶτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλούσας,  
 νῦν δ’ οὐ πῇ δύναμαι ἰδέειν, πάντῃ δέ μοι ὅσσε  
 Τρωϊκὸν ἄμ πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορόωντι.  
 ἦε τὸν ἡνίοχον φύγον ἡνία, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη 465  
 εὖ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλίξας·  
 ἔνθα μιν ἐκπεσέειν ὅτῳ σύν θ’ ἄρματα δῆαι,  
 αἱ δ’ ἐξηρώησαν, ἐπεὶ μένος ἔλλαβε θυμόν.  
 ἀλλὰ ἴδεσθε καὶ ὕμμες ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκω· δοκέει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνὴρ 470  
 Αἰτωλὸς γενεήν, μετὰ δ’ Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσει,<sup>1</sup>  
 Τυδέος ἵπποδάμου υἱός, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.”  
 Τὸν δ’ αἰσχροῦς ἐνένιπεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·  
 “Ἴδομενεῦ, τί πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἱ δ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν  
 ἵπποι ἀερσίποδες πολέος πεδίῳ διένται. 475  
 οὔτε νεώτατός ἐσσι μετ’ Ἀργείοισι τοσοῦτον,  
 οὔτε τοι ὀξύτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκεται ὅσσε·  
 ἀλλ’ αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
 λαβραγόρην ἔμμεναι· πάρα γὰρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι.<sup>2</sup>  
 ἵπποι δ’ αὐταὶ ἔασι παροίτεραι, αἱ τὸ πάρος περ, 480  
 Εὐμήλου, ἐν δ’ αὐτὸς ἔχων εὐληρα βέβηκε.”  
 Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἠῦδα·  
 “Αἴαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

<sup>1</sup> Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 479 was rejected by Aristarchus.

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, meseemeth, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth; and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning-post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins haply slip from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrecked his car, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look; for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and is king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then shamefully chid him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenliest; yet thou ever pratest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be loud of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly in the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things else thouallest

δεύεαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής.  
 δευρό νυν, ἣ τρίποδος περιδώμεθα ἢ ἐλέβητος, 485  
 ἴστορα δ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,  
 ὁππότεραι πρόσθ' ἵπποι, ἵνα γνώης ἀποτίνων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Οἰλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας  
 χωόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσι·  
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ προτέρω ἔτ' ἔρις γένητ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·  
 "μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσσιν,  
 Αἴαν Ἰδομενεὺ τε, κακοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε.  
 καὶ δ' ἄλλω νεμεσᾶτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ῥέζοι.  
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράασθε 495  
 ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπαιγόμενοι περὶ νίκης  
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἕκαστος  
 ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἱ δεύτεροι οἱ τε πάροιθεν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,  
 μάστι δ' αἰὲν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι 500  
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρέσθην ῥίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.  
 αἰεὶ δ' ἡνίοχον κονίης ῥαθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον,  
 ἄρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρῳ τε  
 ἵπποις ὠκυπόδεσσιν ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδέ τι πολλή  
 γίγνεται ἐπισσώτρων ἄρματροχιῇ κατόπισθεν 505  
 ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τῷ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην.  
 στῇ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκῆκιν ἰδρῶς  
 ἵππων ἔκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμαῖζε.  
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανόωντος,  
 κλῖνε δ' ἄρα μάστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν. οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510  
 ἵφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἄεθλον,  
 530

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn. Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that thou mayest learn by paying the price."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose in wrath swift Aias, son of Oïleus, to answer him with angry words; and yet further would the strife between the twain have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and spoken, saying: "No longer now, O Aias and Idomeneus, answer ye one another with angry words, with evil words, for that were unseemly. Ye have indignation with another, whoso should act thus. Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and watch ye the horses; full soon in their eager haste for victory will they come hither, and then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the lead."

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh as he drave, and with his lash dealt many a stroke down from the shoulder; and his horses leapt on high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind the swift-footed horses, and small trace there was of the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

δῶκε δ' ἄγειν ἐτάροισιν ὑπερθύμοισι γυναῖκα  
καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτώεντα φέρειν· ὁ δ' ἔλυνεν ὑφ' ἵππους.

Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀντίλοχος Νηληϊὸς ἤλασεν ἵππους,  
κέρδεσιν, οὗ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαον· 515  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαος ἔχ' ἐγγύθεν ὠκέας ἵππους·  
ὅσσον δὲ τροχοῦ ἵππος ἀφίσταται, ὅς ῥα ἄνακτα  
ἔλκησιν πεδίοιο τιταινόμενος σὺν ὄχεσφι·

τοῦ μὲν τε ψαύουσιν ἐπισσώτρου τρίχες ἄκραι  
οὐραῖαι· ὁ δέ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδέ τι πολλή 520  
χώρη μεσσηγύς, πολέος πεδίοιο θέοντος·

τόσσον δὴ Μενέλαος ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχοιο  
λείπετ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἐς δίσκουρα λέλειπτο,  
ἀλλὰ μιν αἶψα κίχανεν· ὀφέλλετο γὰρ μένος ἡὔ  
ἵππου τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονέης, καλλίτριχος Αἴθης· 525

εἰ δέ κ' ἔτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφοτέροισι,  
τῷ κέν μιν παρέλασσ' οὐδ' ἂμφήριστον ἔθηκεν.

αὐτὰρ Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐὺς Ἰδομενῆος,  
λείπετ' ἀγακλῆος Μενελάου δουρὸς ἐρωήν·

βάρδιστοι μὲν γάρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἵπποι, 530  
ἡκιστος δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαυνόμεν ἄρμ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.

υἱὸς δ' Ἀδμήτῳ πανύστατος ἦλυθεν ἄλλων,  
ἔλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν<sup>2</sup> ἵππους.

τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ῥακτεῖρε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
στάς δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀργείοις ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε· 535

“λοῖσθος ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ἐλαύνει μώνυχας ἵππους·  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ οἱ δῶμεν ἀέθλιον, ὡς ἐπιεικές,

δεύτερ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα φερέσθω Τυδέος υἱός.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ὡς ἐκέλευε.  
καὶ νύ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἵππον, ἐπήνησαν γὰρ Ἀχαιοί, 540

<sup>1</sup> παρέλασσ' οὐδ': παρέλασσαν ἢ Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> πρόσσοθεν; ὠκέας Zenodotus.

to his comrades, high of heart, the woman and the eared tripod to bear away; and himself loosed the horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Antilochus of the stock of Neleus drave his horses, for that by guile, and nowise by speed, had he outstripped Menelaus; howbeit even so Menelaus guided his swift horses close behind. Far as a horse is from the wheel, a horse that draweth his master over the plain, and straineth at the car—the tire thereof do the hindmost hairs of his tail touch, for it runneth close behind, and but scant space is there between, as he courseth over the wide plain—even by so much was Menelaus behind peerless Antilochus, though at the first he was behind far as a man hurleth the discus; howbeit quickly was he overtaking Antilochus, for the goodly mettle of the mare of Agamemnon, fair-maned Aethe, waxed ever higher. And if the course had been yet longer for the twain, then had he passed him by, neither left the issue in doubt. But Meriones, valiant squire of Idomeneus, was a spear-cast behind glorious Menelaus, for slowest of all were his fair-maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last, behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him swift-footed, goodly Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives, and spake winged words: “Lo, in the last place driveth his single-hooved horses the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away.”

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

εἰ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς  
 Πηλεΐδην Ἀχιλῆα δίκη ἡμείψατ' ἀναστάς·  
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αἶ κε τελέσσης  
 τοῦτο ἔπος· μέλλεις γὰρ ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἄεθλον,  
 τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλάβεν ἄρματα καὶ ταχέ' ἵππω 545  
 αὐτός τ' ἐσθλὸς ἑών· ἀλλ' ὥφελεν ἀθανάτοισιν  
 εὖχεσθαι· τῷ κ' οὐ τι πανύστατος ἦλθε διώκων.  
 εἰ δέ μιν οἰκτεῖρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,  
 ἔστι τοι ἐν κλισίῃ χρυσὸς πολὺς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκὸς  
 καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμῳαὶ καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι· 550  
 τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ' ἀνελὼν δόμεναι καὶ μεῖζον ἄεθλον,  
 ἢ καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.  
 τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δώσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω  
 ἀνδρῶν ὅς κ' ἐθέλῃσιν ἐμοὶ χεῖρεσσι μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 555  
 χαίρων Ἀντιλόχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ἦεν ἑταῖρος·  
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 "Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ μὲν δὴ με κελεύεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο  
 Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδοῦναι, ἐγὼ δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσω.  
 δώσω οἱ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων, 560  
 χάλκεον, ᾧ πέρι χεῦμα φαεινοῦ κασσιτέροιο  
 ἀμφιδεδίνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἑταίρῳ  
 οἰσέμεναι κλισίῃθεν· ὁ δ' ὥχετο καὶ οἱ ἔνεικεν,  
 Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων.<sup>1</sup> 565

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,  
 Ἀντιλόχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

<sup>1</sup> Line 565 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due : “ Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and single-hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield ; for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand.”

So spake he, and swift-footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade ; and he made answer, and spake to him winged words : “ Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even this will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus ; of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth.”

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut ; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus' hands ; and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus ; and



χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπῆσαί τε κέλευσεν  
 Ἀργείους· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μετηύδα ἰσόθεος φῶς·  
 “ Ἀντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας. 570  
 ἦσχυνας μὲν ἐμὴν ἀρετὴν, βλάβας δέ μοι ἵππους,  
 τοὺς σοὺς πρόσθε βαλὼν, οἷ τοι πολὺ χεῖρονες ἦσαν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσσετε, μηδ' ἐπ' ἀρωγῇ,  
 μή ποτέ τις εἴπῃσι Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων· 575  
 “ Ἀντίλοχον ψεύδεσσι βηισάμενος Μενέλαος  
 οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χεῖρονες ἦσαν  
 ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσω ἀρετῇ τε βίῃ τε.  
 εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς δικάσω, καί μ' οὐ τινά φημι  
 ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· ἰθεὶα γὰρ ἔσται. 580  
 Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ἡ θέμις ἐστί,<sup>1</sup>  
 στὰς ἵππων προπάροιθε καὶ ἄρματος, αὐτὰρ ἱμά-  
 σθλην  
 χερσὶν ἔχε ῥαδιηνήν, ἥ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἔλαυνες,  
 ἵππων ἀψάμενος γαιήοχον ἐννοσίγαιον  
 ὄμνυθι μὴ μὲν ἐκὼν τὸ ἐμὸν δόλῳ ἄρμα πεδῆσαι.” 585  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἀντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἤυδα·  
 “ ἄνσχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γὰρ ἐγὼ γε νεώτερος εἰμι  
 σείω, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.  
 οἶσθ' οἶαι νέου ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασίαι τελέθουσι·  
 κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτή δέ τε μῆτις. 590  
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς  
 δώσω, τὴν ἀρόμην. εἰ καὶ νύ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο  
 μείζον ἐπαιτήσειας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῦναι

<sup>1</sup> Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand, and proclaimed silence among the Argives; and thereafter spake among them the godlike man:

"Antilochus, thou that aforetime wast wise, what a thing hast thou wrought! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worser far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright betwixt us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in aftertime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans shall say: 'Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worser far, but himself the mightier in worth and in power.' Nay, but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come thou hither and, as is the appointed way, stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the slender lash with which aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and laying thy hand on thy horses swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile."

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him: "Bear with me, now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient; the mare that I have won will I give thee of myself. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee, out of hand, rather

βουλοίμην ἢ σοί γε, διοτρεφές, ἥματα πάντα  
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός.” 505

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἵππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς  
ἐν χεῖρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῖο δὲ θυμὸς  
ιάνθη ὥς εἴ τε περὶ σταχύεσσιν ἐέρση  
ληΐου ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι·  
ὥς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ιάνθη. 600  
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Ἀντίλοχε, νῦν μὲν τοι ἐγὼν ὑποείξομαι αὐτὸς  
χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι παρήγορος οὐδ’ ἀεσίφρων  
ἦσθα πάρος· νῦν αὖτε νόον νίκησε νεοίη.  
δεύτερον αὖτ’ ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἡπεροπεύειν. 605  
οὐ γάρ κέν με τάχ’ ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρέπεισεν Ἀχαιῶν·  
ἀλλὰ σὺ γὰρ δὴ πόλλ’ ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ’ ἐμόγησας,  
σὸς τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εἵνεκ’ ἐμεῖο·  
τῷ τοι λισσομένῳ ἐπιπείσομαι, ἥδὲ καὶ ἵππον  
δώσω ἐμήν περ ἐοῦσαν, ἵνα γνῶωσι καὶ οἶδε 610  
ὥς ἐμὸς οὐ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής.”

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ Ἀντιλόχοιο Νοθήμονι δῶκεν ἐταίρῳ  
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα λέβηθ’ ἔλε παμφανόωντα.  
Μηριόνης δ’ ἀνάειρε δῶν χρυσοῖο τάλαντα  
τέτρατος, ὥς ἔλασεν. πέμπτον δ’ ὑπελείπετ’ ἄεθλον, 615  
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
Ἀργείων ἀν’ ἀγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς·  
“τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κειμήλιον ἔστω,  
Πατρόκλοιο τάφου μνήμ’ ἔμμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ’ αὐτὸν  
ὄψῃ ἐν Ἀργείοισι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τόδ’ ἄεθλον 620  
αὐτῶς· οὐ γὰρ πύξ· γε μαχήσεται, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,

than all my days be cast out of thy heart, thou nurtured of Zeus, and be a sinner in the eyes of the gods."

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led up the mare, and gave her into the hands of Menelaus. And his heart was gladdened even as the corn when with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what time the fields are bristling. In such wise, Menelaus, was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying: "Antilochus, lo now, I of myself cease from mine anger against thee, since nowise flighty or light of wit wast thou of old, albeit now hath thy youth got the better of thy reason. Another time seek not to outwit thy betters. Verily not soon should another of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy brave father and thy brother, for my sake; wherefore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye, and will give unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the end that these too may know that my heart is never over-haughty neither unbending."

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noëmon, the comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones took up the two talents of gold in the fourth place, even as he drave; but the fifth prize was left unclaimed, even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the Argives; and he came to his side, and said: "Take this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a memorial of Patroclus' burying; for nevermore shalt thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give thee this prize unwon; for not in boxing shalt thou

οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντιστὺν ἐσδύσει, οὐδὲ πόδεσσι  
θεύσει· ἤδη γὰρ χαλεπὸν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπείγει.<sup>1</sup>"

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων,  
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 625

"ναὶ δὴ ταυτὰ γε πάντα, τέκος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·  
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδ' ἔτι χεῖρες  
ὤμων ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐπαΐσσονται ἐλαφραί.

εἰθ' ὥς ἡβώοιμι βίη τέ μοι ἔμπεδος εἴη  
ὥς ὅποτε κρεῖοντ' Ἀμαρυγκέα θάπτον Ἑπείοι 630

Βουπρασίῳ, παῖδες δὲ θέσαν βασιλῆος ἄεθλα·

ἐνθ' οὐ τίς μοι ὁμοῖος ἀνὴρ γένητ', οὐτ' ἄρ' Ἑπείων

οὐτ' αὐτῶν Πυλίων οὐτ' Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων·

πύξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδεα, Ἴνoπος υἱόν,  
Ἀγκαῖον δὲ πάλῃ Πλευρώνιον, ὅς μοι ἀνέστη· 635

Ἴφικλον δὲ πόδεσσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα,  
δουρὶ δ' ὑπειρέβαλον Φυλῆά τε καὶ Πολύδωρον.

οἰοισίν μ' ἵπποισι παρήλασαν Ἀκτορίωνε,  
πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγασσάμενοι περὶ νίκης,

οὐνεκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπεται ἄεθλα. 640

οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν δίδυμοι· ὁ μὲν ἔμπεδον ἡνιόχευεν,

ἔμπεδον ἡνιόχευ', ὁ δ' ἄρα μᾶστιγι κέλευεν.

ὥς ποτ' ἔον· νῦν αὖτε νεώτεροι ἀντιοώντων

<sup>1</sup> ἐπείγει: ἔπεισιν, ἰκάνει.

<sup>1</sup> It seems impossible to give a satisfactory interpretation of the enigmatic phrase *πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες*. Aristarchus held that the Actoriones derived an advantage from their composite form—one body with two heads, four arms and four legs—but that Nestor's protest against this was overruled. Two other explanations are given by the Scholiast: (1) that the Actoriones entered more than one chariot, and so impeded their rivals; (2) that the majority of those taking part in the race conspired to give them an unfair advantage at the start.

<sup>2</sup> I take the meaning of this passage to be the following:

contend, neither in wrestling, nor shalt thou enter the lists for the casting of javelins, neither run upon thy feet ; for now grievous old age weigheth heavy upon thee."

So saying he placed the urn in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly, and spake, and addressed him with winged words : " Aye, verily, my son, all this hast thou spoken aright, for my limbs, even my feet, are no more firm, O my friend, as of old, nor do my arms as of old dart out lightly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young, and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were burying lord Amarynceus at Buprasium, and his sons appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer, neither of the Epeians nor of Pylians themselves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me ; Iphiclus I outran in the foot-race, good man though he was ; and in casting the spear I outthrew Phyleus and Polydorus. In the chariot race alone the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by force of numbers<sup>1</sup> crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode yet there in the lists.<sup>2</sup> Twin brethren were they—the one drave with sure hand, drave with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. Thus was I on a time, but now let men that be younger face such-

Nestor had been successful in all four preceding contests, but the prizes for the chariot-race—the most important of all—remained yet in the lists, unwon. The Actoriones were therefore " exceeding jealous for victory," hoping that by winning the chiefest prize they might lessen the humiliation of their previous defeats.

ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρὴ γήραϊ λυγρῷ  
 πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὖτε μετέπρεπον ἡρώεσσιν. 645  
 ἀλλ' ἴθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερεῖζε.  
 τοῦτο δ' ἐγὼ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δέ μοι ἦτορ,  
 ὥς μεν αἰὲ μέμνησαι ἐνηέος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,  
 τιμῆς θ' ἧς τέ μ' ἔοικε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.  
 σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάριν μενοεικέα δοῖεν." 650

"Ὡς φάτο, Πηλεΐδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον Ἀχαιῶν  
 ὥχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεΐδαο.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγεινῆς θῆκεν ἄεθλα·  
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κατέδησ' ἐν ἀγῶνι  
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, ἥ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι. 655  
 τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.  
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
 "Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,  
 ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἄριστῳ,  
 πῦξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένῳ πεπληγέμεν· ᾧ δέ κ' Ἀπόλ-  
 λων 660

δώῃ καμμονίην, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,  
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέσθω·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἶσεται ἀμφικύπελλον."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἡϋς τε μέγας τε  
 εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπῆος Ἐπειός, 665  
 αἶψατο δ' ἡμιόνου ταλαεργοῦ φώνησέν τε·  
 "ἄσπον ἵτω ὅς τις δέπας οἶσεται ἀμφικύπελλον·  
 ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημί τιν' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν  
 πυγμῇ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὖχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.  
 542

like tasks ; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too hold thou funeral rites with contests. For this gift, I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever rememberest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in requital hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart."

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break ; and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-handled cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : " Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule ; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well-skilled in boxing, even Epeius, son of Panopeus ; and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying : " Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup : the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me



ἦ οὐχ ἅλις ὅττι μάχης ἐπιδεύομαι; οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670  
 ἐν πάντεσσ' ἔργοισι δαήμονα φῶτα γενέσθαι.  
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·  
 ἀντικρὺ χροῖα τε ῥήξω σύν τ' ὅστε' ἀράξω.  
 κηδεμόνες δέ οἱ ἐνθάδ' ἀολλέες αὖθι μενόντων,  
 οἳ κέ μιν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα." 675

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.  
 Εὐρύαλος δέ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἰσόθεος φῶς,  
 Μηκιστῆος υἱὸς Ταλαϊονίδαο ἄνακτος,  
 ὃς ποτε Θήβασδ' ἦλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο  
 ἐς τάφον· ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκᾳ Καδμείωνας. 680  
 τὸν μὲν Τυδεΐδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφεπονεῦτο  
 θαρσύνων ἔπεσιν, μέγα δ' αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.  
 ζῶμα δέ οἱ πρῶτον παρακάββαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 δῶκεν ἱμάντας ἐϋτμήτους βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο.  
 τῷ δὲ ζωσαμένῳ βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 685  
 ἅντα δ' ἀνασχομένῳ χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν ἅμ' ἅμφω  
 σύν ῥ' ἔπεσον, σὺν δέ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.  
 δεινὸς δὲ χροῖαδος γενύων γένετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἰδρῶς  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ἑπειός,  
 κόψε δὲ παπτήναντα παρήϊον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν 690  
 ἐστήκειν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπε φαίδιμα γυῖα.  
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ φρικτὸς Βορέῳ ἀναπάλλεται ἰχθὺς  
 θίν' ἐν φυκίοντι, μέλαν<sup>1</sup> δέ ἐ κῦμ' ἐκάλυψεν,  
 ὥς πληγεὶς ἀνέπαλτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάλθυμος Ἑπειὸς  
 χερσὶ λαβὼν ὤρθωσε· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἑταῖροι, 695  
 οἳ μιν ἄγον δι' ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομένοισι πόδεσσιν

<sup>1</sup> μέλαν: μέγα.

to be the best man. Sufficeth it not that I fall short in battle? One may not, meseemeth, prove him a man of skill in every work. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass : utterly will I rend his flesh and crush his bones. Wherefore let them that be next of kin abide here in a throng, that they may bear him forth when worsted by my hands."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Euryalus alone uprose to face him, a godlike man, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus, who on a time had come to Thebes for the burial of Oedipus, when he had fallen, and there had worsted all the sons of Cadmus. And Tydeus' son, famed for his spear, made Euryalus ready, heartening him with words, and much he wished for him victory. A girdle first he cast about him, and thereafter gave him well-cut thongs of the hide of an ox of the field. So the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and lifting their mighty hands on high one against the other, fell to, and their hands clashed together in heavy blows. Dread then was the grinding of their teeth, and the sweat flowed on every side from off their limbs. But upon him goodly Epeius rushed as he peered for an opening, and smote him on the cheek, nor after that, methinks, did he long stand upright, for even there did his glorious limbs sink beneath him. And as when beneath the ripple of the North Wind a fish leapeth up on the tangle-strewn sand of a shallow, and then the black wave hideth it, even so leapt up Euryalus when he was smitten. But great-souled Epeius took him in his hands and set him on his feet, and his dear comrades thronged about him and led him through the place of gathering with trailing feet,

αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἐτέρωσε·  
 καὶ δ' ἄλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,  
 αὐτοὶ δ' οἰχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.

Πηλεΐδης δ' αἰψ' ἄλλα κατὰ τρίτα θῆκεν ἄεθλα, 700  
 δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς,  
 τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,  
 τὸν δὲ δυωδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσιν τιόν 'Αχαιοί·  
 ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναικ' ἐς μέσσον ἔθηκε,  
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τίον δὲ ἐτεσσαράβοιον. 705  
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν 'Αργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
 " ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον."  
 ὥς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,  
 ἂν δ' 'Οδυσσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδώς.  
 ζῶσαμένω δ' ἄρα τῷ γε βάτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 710  
 ἀγκὰς δ' ἀλλήλων λαβέτην χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν  
 ὥς ὅτ' ἀμείβοντες, τοὺς τε κλυτὸς ἦραρε τέκτων  
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.  
 τετρίγει δ' ἄρα νῶτα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 ἐλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ῥέειν ἰδρῶς, 715  
 πυκναὶ δὲ σμώδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὤμους  
 αἵματι φοινικέεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ  
 νίκης ἰέσθην τρίποδος περὶ ποιητοῖο·  
 οὐτ' 'Οδυσσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὐδὲι τε πελάσσαι,  
 οὐτ' Αἴας δύνατο, κρατερὴ δ' ἔχεν ἴς 'Οδυσῆος. 720  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀνιάζον ἐϋκνήμιδας 'Αχαιοὺς,

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side ; and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and themselves went and fetched the two-handed cup.

Then the son of Peleus forthwith ordained in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling—for him that should win, a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized amongst them at the worth of twelve oxen ; and for him that should be worsted he set in the midst a woman of manifold skill in handiwork, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye twain that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of guileful mind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth together, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs creaked beneath the violent tugging of bold hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams ; and many a weal, red with blood, sprang up along their ribs and shoulders ; and ever they strove amain for victory, to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Aias and throw him to the ground, nor Aias him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held firm. But when at the last they were like to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “διογενὲς Λαερτιάδῃ, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ,  
 ἦ μ’ ἀνύειρ’, ἦ ἐγὼ σέ· τὰ δ’ αὖ Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀνάειρε· δόλου δ’ οὐ λήθεται’ Ὀδυσσεύς· 725  
 κόψ’ ὅπιθεν κώληπα τυχών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,  
 καὶ δ’ ἔβαλ’ ἐξοπίσω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσι τ’ Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.  
 δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀνάειρε πολύτλας διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,  
 κίνησεν δ’ ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδέ τ’ ἄειρεν, 730  
 ἐν δὲ γόνυ γνάμψεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἄμφω  
 πλησίοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιάνθησαν δὲ κονίη.

καί νύ κε τὸ τρίτον αὖτις ἀναΐξαντε πάλαιον,  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε·  
 “μηκέτ’ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι· 735  
 νίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν· ἀέθλια δ’ ἴσ’ ἀνελόντες  
 ἔρχεσθ’, ὄφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσιν Ἀχαιοί.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδὲ πίθοντο,  
 καί ῥ’ ἀπομορξαμένω κονίην δύσαντο χιτῶνας.

Πηλεΐδης δ’ αἰψ’ ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτῆτος ἄεθλα, 740  
 ἀργύρεον κρητῆρα, τετυγμένον· ἐξ δ’ ἄρα μέτρα  
 χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἶαν  
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαίδαλοι εὖ ἥσκησαν,  
 Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγον ἄνδρες ἐπ’ ἡεροειδέα πόντον,  
 στήσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θόαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν· 745  
 υἱὸς δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὦνον ἔδωκε  
 Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ Ἰησονίδης Εὐνήος.

<sup>1</sup> The word κώληψ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us; any rendering must be purely conjectural.

<sup>2</sup> Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying : " Zeus-born, son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee ; but the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and lifted him ; but Odysseus forgat not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee<sup>1</sup> from behind, and loosed his limbs, so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest ; and the people gazed thereon and were seized with wonder. Then in his turn the much-enduring goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground, but lifted him not ; howbeit he crooked his knee within that of Aias ; and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself uprose, and held them back : " No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both ; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot : a mixing-bowl of silver, richly-wrought ; six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians, well skilled in deft handiwork, had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the murky deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas ; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason's son Euneos<sup>2</sup> gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεὺς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὐ ἐτάροιο,  
 ὃς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέλοιτο·  
 δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πίονα δημῷ, 750  
 ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λουσθήϊ' ἔθηκε.  
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
 "ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε."  
 ὥς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,  
 ἄν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολὺμήτις, ἔπειτα δὲ Νέστορος υἱὸς 755  
 Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γὰρ αὐτε νέους ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.  
 στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί· σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.<sup>1</sup>  
 τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα  
 ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης·<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 ἄγχι μάλ', ὥς ὅτε τίς τε γυναικὸς εὐζώνοιο 760  
 στήθεός ἐστι κανών, ὃν τ' εὖ μάλα χερσὶ τανύσση  
 πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρὲκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δ' ἴσχει  
 στήθεος· ὥς Ὀδυσσεὺς θέεν ἐγγύθεν, αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν  
 ἵχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι.  
 καδ δ' ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χεῖ' αὐτμένα δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς 765  
 αἰεὶ ρίμφα θέων· ἵαχον δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 νίκης ἰεμένῳ, μάλα δὲ σπεύδοντι κέλευον.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ' Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 εὐχετ' Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκῶπιδι ὃν κατὰ θυμόν·  
 "κλῦθι, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθὲ ποδοῦν." 770  
 ὥς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,

<sup>1</sup> Line 757 (=358) was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης: ἐκθορ' ὁ Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> Here, as in *Od.* viii. 121, I take *νύσσα* to mean, not the "scratch," but the turning-point (see Agar, *Homeric*, pp. 115 ff.). On the other interpretation the line may be rendered, "From the start their running was strained to the utmost."

<sup>2</sup> In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whoso should prove fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat ; and a half-talent in gold he appointed for the last. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying : " Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest." So spake he, and forthwith uprose swift Aias, son of Oileus, and Odysseus of many wiles, and after them Antilochus, Nestor's son, for he surpassed all the youths in swift-ness of foot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the turning-point.<sup>1</sup> Then speedily the son of Oileus forged to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus ; close as is the weaving-rod to the breast of a fair-girdled woman, when she deftly draweth it in her hands, pulling the spool past the warp, and holdeth the rod nigh to her breast ;<sup>2</sup> even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footsteps of Aias or ever the dust had settled therein, and down upon his head beat the breath of goodly Odysseus, as he ran ever swiftly on ; and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and called to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course, straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene : " Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet." So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to one horizontal rod, and the odd threads to another. The weaver by drawing these rods alternately towards her breast left in each case an opening through which she could pass the spool upon which was wound the thread for the woof.



γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαῖξασθαι ἄεθλον,  
 ἔνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὀλισθε θέων—βλάβηεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—  
 τῇ ῥα βοῶν κέχυτ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐρμιύκων, 773  
 οὓς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ πέφνεν πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 ἐν δ' ὄνθου βοέου πλήτο στόμα τε ῥῖνός τε.

κρητῆρ' αὐτ' ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,  
 ὡς ἦλθε φθάμενος· ὁ δὲ βοῦν ἔλε φαίδιμος Αἴας.  
 στῇ δὲ κέρας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο, 780  
 ὄνθον ἀποπτύων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ πόδας, ἦ τὸ πάρος περ  
 μήτηρ ὡς Ὀδυσῆϊ παρίσταται ἡδ' ἐπαρήγει.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἡδὺ γέλασαν.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθήϊον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785  
 μειδιῶν, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“εἰδόσιν ὑμῖν ἐρέω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν  
 ἀθάνατοι τιμῶσι παλαιότερους ἀνθρώπους.

Αἴας μὲν γὰρ ἐμεῖ' ὀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,  
 οὗτος δὲ προτέρης γενεῆς προτέρων τ' ἀνθρώπων· 790  
 ὠμογέροντα δέ μιν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀργαλέον δὲ  
 ποσσὶν ἐριδῆσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ.”

“Ὡς φάτο, κύδηνεν δὲ ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.  
 τὸν δ' Ἀχιλλεύς μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν·  
 “Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μὲν τοι μέλεος εἰρήσεται αἶνος, 795  
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἡμιτάλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦ ἐπιθήσω.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων.  
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος

<sup>1</sup> Line 772 (= v. 122) was rejected by Aristarchus.

his limbs light, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud-bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much-enduring, goodly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, spewing forth the filth; and he spake among the Argives: "Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus' side like a mother, and helpeth him."

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achæan to contend with in running, save only for Achilles."

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying: "Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken; nay, I will add to thy prize a half-talent of gold."

So saying, he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν,

τεύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ἃ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800

στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

“ ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἄριστω, τεύχεα ἐσσαμένω, ταμεσίχροα χαλκὸν ἐλόντε, ἀλλήλων προπάρουθεν ὁμίλου πειρηθῆναι.

ὁππότερός κε φθῆσιν ὀρεξάμενος χροά καλόν,<sup>1</sup> 805

ψαύσῃ δ' ἐνδίνων διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα,<sup>2</sup>

τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ἀργυρόηλον

καλὸν Θρηϊκίον, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων·

τεύχεα δ' ἀμφοτέροι ξυνήϊα ταῦτα φερέσθων·

καὶ σφιν δαίτ' ἀγαθὴν παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίῃσιν.”<sup>3</sup> 810

“Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,

ἂν δ' ἄρα Τυδεΐδης ὦρτο, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.

οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἐκάτερθεν ὁμίλου θωρήχθησαν,

ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρω συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,

δεινὸν δερκομένω· θάμβος δ' ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς. 815

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,

τρεῖς μὲν ἐπήϊξαν, τρεῖς δὲ σχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν.

ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔϊσθη

νύξ', οὐδὲ χροὸν ἴκανεν· ἔρυτο γάρ ἐνδοθι θώρηξ·

Τυδεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ὑπὲρ σάκεος μεγάλοιο 820

αἶεν ἐπ' αὐχένι κῦρε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ.

καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντι περιδδείσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ

παυσαμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἴσ' ἀνελέσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form: ὁππότεροι κε πρόσθεν ἐπιγράψας χροά καλὸν φθῆναι ἐπενεξάμενοι διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ φόνον ἀνδρῶν.

<sup>2</sup> Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

spear,<sup>1</sup> and therewith a shield and helmet, the battle-gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him; and he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "To win these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to clothe them in their armour and take bronze that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whoso of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh, and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword—a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropæus; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common; and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts."

So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring terribly; and amazement held all the Achæans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they clashed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield, that was well-balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his shining spear. Then verily the Achæans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

<sup>1</sup> The following passage, containing the description of the contests in spear-thrusting, discus-throwing, and archery (lines 798-883), is full of difficulties and incongruities, and few regard it as an integral part of the *Iliad*. These contests are not included in the lists of those which were customary, as given in the words of Achilles (621 ff.) or of Nestor (634 ff.).

αὐτὰρ Τυδεΐδῃ δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἥρως<sup>1</sup>  
 σὺν κολεῶ τε φέρων καὶ εὐτμήτῳ τελαμῶνι. 825

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης θῆκεν σόλον αὐτοχόωνον,  
 ὃν πρὶν μὲν ῥίπτασκε μέγα σθένος Ἡετίωνος·  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τὸν πέφνε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 τὸν δ' ἄγεται ἐν νήεσσι σὺν ἄλλοισι κτεάτεσσι.  
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν· 830  
 "ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.  
 εἰ οἱ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίνονες ἀγροί,  
 ἔξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς  
 χρεώμενος· οὐ μὲν γάρ οἱ ἀτεμβόμενός γε σιδήρου  
 ποιμὴν οὐδ' ἀροτὴρ εἶς ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει." 835  
 Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-  
 ποίτης,

ἄν δὲ Λεοντῆος κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,  
 ἄν δ' Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἐπειός.  
 ἐξείης δ' ἴσταντο, σόλον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἐπειός,  
 ἦκε δὲ δινήσας· γέλασαν δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840  
 δεύτερος αὐτ' ἀφῆκε Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρης.  
 τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,  
 χειρὸς ἅπο στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων.<sup>2</sup>  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σόλον εἶλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,  
 ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔρριψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἀνὴρ, 845  
 ἢ δέ θ' ἐλίσσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,  
 τόσσον παντὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοὶ δὲ βόησαν.  
 ἀνστάντες δ' ἔταροι Πολυποίταο κρατεροῖο  
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλῆος ἄεθλον.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ τοξευτῆσι τίθει ἰόεντα σίδηρον, 850  
 καδ δ' ἐτίθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to Tydeus' son the warrior gave the great sword, bringing it with its scabbard and well-cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough-cast iron,<sup>1</sup> which of old the mighty strength of Eëtion was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare this away on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest. Though his rich fields lie very far remote, the winner hereof will have it five revolving years to serve his need; for not through lack of iron will his shepherd or ploughman fare to the city; nay, this will supply them."

So spake he, and thereat arose Polypoetes, staunch in fight, and the mighty strength of godlike Leonteus, and Aias, son of Telamon, and goodly Epeius. Then they took their places in order, and goodly Epeius grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it; and all the Achaeans laughed aloud thereat. Then in turn Leonteus, scion of Ares, made a cast; and thirdly great Telamonian Aias hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoetes, staunch in fight, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it flieth whirling over the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoetes rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron—ten double axes laid he down, and ten single;

<sup>1</sup> Others take *σόλον αὐτοχόωνον* to mean a mass of "self-smelted" meteoric iron.

ἰστὸν δ' ἔστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρώροιο  
 τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρωνα πέλειαν  
 λεπτῇ μηρίνθῳ δῆσεν ποδός, ἧς ἄρ' ἀνώγει  
 τοξεύειν. "ὃς μὲν κε βάλῃ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 855  
 πάντας ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω·  
 ὃς δέ κε μηρίνθοιο τύχῃ, ὄρνιθος ἀμαρτῶν,  
 ἦσσαν γὰρ δὴ κεῖνος, ὃ δ' οἶσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα."  
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δ' ἔπειτα βίῃ Τεύκροιο ἀνακτος,  
 ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἴδομενῆος. 860  
 κλήρους δ' ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρεϊ πάλλον ἐλόντες,  
 Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος κλήρῳ λάχεν. αὐτίκα δ' ἰὼν  
 ἦκεν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδ' ἠπείλησεν ἀνακτι  
 ἄρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.<sup>1</sup>  
 ὄρνιθος μὲν ἄμαρτε· μέγηρε γάρ οἱ τό γ' Ἀπόλλων· 865  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ μῆρινθον βάλε παρ πόδα, τῇ δέδρετ' ὄρνις·  
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπὸ μῆρινθον τάμε πικρὸς οἰστός.  
 ἡ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἦϊξε πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἡ δὲ παρείθη  
 μῆρινθος ποτὶ γαίαν· ἀτὰρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοί.  
 σπερχόμενος δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης ἐξείρυσσε χειρὸς 870  
 τόξον—ἀτὰρ δὴ οἰστὸν ἔχεν πάλαι, ὥς ἴθυνεν—  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἠπείλησεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι  
 ἄρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.  
 ὕψι δ' ὑπαὶ νεφέων εἶδε τρήρωνα πέλειαν·  
 τῇ ῥ' ὃ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγος βάλε μέσσην, 875  
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διῆλθε βέλος· τὸ μὲν αἶψ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
 πρόσθεν Μηριόναο πάγῃ ποδός· αὐτὰρ ἡ ὄρνις  
 ἰστῷ ἐφεζομένη νηὸς κυανοπρώροιο  
 αὐχέν' ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ λίαςθεν.  
 ὥκυς δ' ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῇλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ 880  
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ' αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.

<sup>1</sup> Line 864 is omitted in some mss.

and he set up the mast of a dark-prowed ship far off in the sands, and with a slender cord made fast thereto by the foot a timorous dove, and bade shoot thereat. "Whoso shall hit the timorous dove let him take up all the double axes and bear them home, and whoso shall hit the cord, albeit he miss the bird : lo, his is the worser shot ; he shall bear as his prize the single axes."

So spake he, and there arose the might of the prince Teucer, and Meriones the valiant squire of Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook them in a helmet of bronze, and Teucer drew by lot the first place. Forthwith he let fly an arrow with might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice to the king a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged him that, but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the cord. Then the dove darted skyward, and the cord hung loose toward earth ; and the Achaeans shouted aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow from Teucer's hand—an arrow had he long been holding while Teucer aimed—and vowed forthwith that he would sacrifice to Apollo that smiteth afar a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. High up beneath the cloud he spied the timorous dove ; there as she circled round he struck her in the midst beneath the wing, and clean through passed the shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground before the foot of Meriones ; but the dove, lighting on the mast of the dark-prowed ship, hung down her head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the mast ; and the people gazed thereon and were



ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἄειρε,  
 Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
 καδ δὲ λέβητ' ἄπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα 885  
 θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων· καὶ ῥ' ἥμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέσταν·  
 ἂν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἴδομενῆος.  
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ· ἴδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων 890  
 ἦδ' ὅσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἡμασιν ἔπλευ ἄριστος·  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἄεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας  
 ἔρχευ, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνη ἥρωϊ πόρωμεν,  
 εἰ σύ γε σῶ θυμῷ ἐθέλοισ· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-  
 μέμνων· 895

δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἥρως  
 Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκι δίδου περικαλλὲς ἄεθλον.

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a cauldron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers ; and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles : " Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear ; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships ; but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto ; so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ω

Λῦτο δ' ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἕκαστοι  
 ἐσκίδναντ' ἰέναι. τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο  
 ὕπνου τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 κλαῖε φίλου ἐτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὕπνος  
 ᾗρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ' ἐστρέφετ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 5  
 Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτῆτά τε καὶ μένος ἧῦ,<sup>1</sup>  
 ἥδ' ὅποσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἄλγεα,  
 ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα πείρων·  
 τῶν μιμνησκόμενος θαλερόν κατὰ δάκρυον εἶβεν,  
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε 10  
 ὕπτιος, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρηνής· τοτὲ δ' ὀρθὸς ἀναστὰς  
 δινεύεσκ' ἀλύων παρὰ θῖν' ἁλός. οὐδέ μιν ἦως  
 φαινομένη λήθεσκεν ὑπεῖρ ἅλα τ' ἡϊόνας τε,  
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειεν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,  
 Ἔκτορα δ' ἔλκεσθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου ὀπισθεν, 15  
 τρὶς δ' ἐρύσας περὶ σῆμα Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος  
 αὐτὶς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ πανέσκετο, τὸν δὲ τ' ἔασκεν  
 ἐν κόνι ἐκτανύσας προπρηνέα. τοιοῦ δ' Ἀπόλλων  
 πᾶσαν ἀεικείην ἄπεχε χροῖ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων  
 καὶ τεθνηότα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε<sup>2</sup> 20  
 χρυσεῖη, ἵνα μὴ μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἑλκυστάζων.  
 Ὡς ὁ μὲν Ἔκτορα δῖον αἰεκίζεν μενεαίνων·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 20 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

## BOOK XXIV

Then was the gathering broken up, and the folk scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to take their fill thereof; but Achilles wept, ever remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep, that mastereth all, lay hold of him, but he turned him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the manhood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had borne, passing through wars of men and the grievous waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears, lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now upon his face; and then again he would rise upon his feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea. Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone over the sea and the sea-beaches, but would yoke beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector behind the chariot to drag him withal; and when he had haled him thrice about the barrow of the dead son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut, but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with the golden aegis he covered him wholly, that Achilles might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

τὸν δ' ἐλεαίρεσκον μάκαρες θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες,<sup>1</sup>  
 κλέψαι δ' ὀτρύνεσκον εὐσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην.  
 ἔνθ' ἄλλοις μὲν πᾶσιν ἐήνδανεν, οὐδέ ποθ' Ἑρῆ 25  
 οὐδέ Ποσειδάων' οὐδέ γλαυκῶπιδι κούρῃ,  
 ἀλλ' ἔχον ὥς σφιν πρῶτον ἀπήχθετο Ἴλιος ἱρή  
 καὶ Πριάμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἕνεκ' αἵτης,  
 ὃς νείκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσσαυλον ἱκοντο,  
 τὴν δ' ἦνυσ' ἥ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγεινὴν.<sup>2</sup> 30  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκ τοῖο δυωδεκάτη γένητ' ἡώς,  
 καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·  
 "σχέτλιοί ἐστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες· οὐ νύ ποθ' ὑμῖν  
 Ἐκτωρ μῆρι' ἔκκε βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων;  
 τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἔτλητε νέκυν περ ἐόντα σαῶσαι, 35  
 ἦ τ' ἀλόχῳ ἰδέειν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκεϊ ᾧ  
 καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσί τε, τοί κέ μιν ὦκα  
 ἐν πυρὶ κήαιεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσαιεν.  
 ἀλλ' ὀλοῶ Ἀχιλῆϊ, θεοί, βούλεσθ' ἐπαρήγγειν,  
 ᾧ οὐτ' ἄρ' φρένες εἰσὶν ἐναίσιμοι οὔτε νόημα 40  
 γναμπτόν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, λέων δ' ὥς ἄγρια οἶδεν,  
 ὃς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἀγῆνορι θυμῷ  
 εἷξας εἰς' ἐπὶ μῆλα βροτῶν, ἵνα δαῖτα λάβησιν·  
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς ἔλεον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν, οὐδέ οἱ αἰδῶς  
 γίγνεται, ἦ τ' ἄνδρας μέγα σίνεταί ἡδ' ὀνίνησι.<sup>3</sup> 45  
 μέλλει μὲν πού τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ὀλέσσαι,  
 ἢ ἐκασίγνητον ὁμογάστριον ἢ ἐκ καὶ υἱόν·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form,

τὴν δ' ἦνυσ' ἥ οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ' ὀνόμηνε.

<sup>3</sup> Line 45 (=Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> This is the only allusion in the *Iliad* to the judgment of Paris.

goodly Hector ; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and bestirred the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilios became hateful in their eyes and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put reproach upon those goddesses when they came to his steading,<sup>1</sup> and gave precedence to her who furthered his fatal lustfulness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo : " Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and workers of bane. Hath Hector then never burned for you thighs of bulls and goats without blemish ? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child, and his father Priam and his people, who would forthwith burn him in the fire and pay him funeral rites. Nay, it is the ruthless Achilles, O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour, him whose mind is nowise right, neither the purpose in his breast one that may be bent ; but his heart is set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly spirit goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast ; even so hath Achilles lost all pity, neither is shame in his heart, the which harmeth men greatly and profiteth them withal.<sup>2</sup> Lo, it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was this—a brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or haply a son ;

<sup>1</sup> *i.e.* shame, or fear for what men may say, while it may deter one from doing wrong, may also prevent one from doing what he knows to be right ; see especially Euripides, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε·  
 τλητὸν γὰρ Μοῖραι θυμὸν θέσαν ἀνθρώποισιν.  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' "Ἐκτορα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα, 50  
 ἵππων ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάριοι φίλοιο  
 ἔλκει· οὐ μὴν οἱ τό γε κάλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον.  
 μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἔοντι νεμεσσηθέωμέν οἱ ἡμεῖς·  
 κωφὴν γὰρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαίνων."

Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος "Ἡρῃ· 55  
 "εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο τεδὸν ἔπος, ἀργυρότοξε,  
 εἰ δὴ ὁμῆν Ἀχιλῆϊ καὶ Ἐκτορι θήσετε τιμὴν.  
 Ἐκτωρ μὲν θνητός τε γυναικά τε θήσατο μαζόν·  
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ἐστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἣν ἐγὼ αὐτῇ  
 θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60  
 Πηλεΐ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένητ' ἀθανάτοισι.  
 πάντες δ' ἀντιάσθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι  
 δαίνυ' ἔχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἔταρ', αἰὲν ἄπιστε."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεὺς·

"Ἡρῃ, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκύδμαινε θεοῖσιν· 65  
 οὐ μὲν γὰρ τιμὴ γε μί' ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ Ἐκτωρ  
 φίλτατος ἔσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν Ἰλίῳ εἰσίν·  
 ὥς γὰρ ἐμοί γ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι φίλων ἡμάρτανε δώρων.  
 οὐ γὰρ μοί ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης,  
 λουιβῆς τε κνίσης τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἐάσομεν—οὐδέ πη ἔστι<sup>1</sup>  
 λάθρῃ Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασὺν Ἐκτορα· ἦ γάρ οἱ αἰεὶ  
 μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὁμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end; for an enduring soul have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade; in sooth neither honour nor profit shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we wax wroth with him, good man though he be; for lo, in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then stirred to anger spake to him white-armed Hera: "Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed ye gods will vouchsafe like honour to Achilles and to Hector. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I mine own self fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you, O ye gods, came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evil-doers, faithless ever."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said: "Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods; the honour of these twain shall not be as one; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Ilios. So was he to me at least, for nowise failed he of acceptable gifts. For never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. Howbeit of the stealing away of bold Hector will we naught; it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof; for verily his mother cometh ever to his side alike by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would



ἀλλ' εἴ τις καλέσειε θεῶν Θέτιν ἄσπον ἐμεῖο,  
ὄφρα τί οἱ εἴπω πυκινὸν ἔπος, ὥς κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς 75  
δώρων ἐκ Πριάμοιο λάχῃ ἀπό θ' Ἑκτορα λύσῃ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα,  
μεσσηγὺς δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης  
ἐνθορε μείλανι πόντῳ· ἐπεστονάχῃσε δὲ λίμνη.  
ἢ δὲ μολυβδαίνῃ ἱκέλῃ ἐς βυσσὸν ὄρουσεν, 80

ἢ τε κατ' ἀγραύλοιο βοὸς κέρας ἐμβεβαυῖα  
ἔρχεται ὠμῃσθῆσιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι κῆρα φέρουσα.

εὗρε δ' ἐνὶ σπηϊ γλαφυρῷ Θέτιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι  
ἦαθ' ὀμηγερέες ἄλλαι θεαί· ἢ δ' ἐνὶ μέσσης

κλαῖε μόρον οὗ παιδὸς ἀμύμονος, ὃς οἱ ἔμελλε 85  
φθίσεσθ' ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης·<sup>1</sup>

ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·

"ὄρσο, Θέτι· καλέει Ζεὺς ἄφθιτα μῆδεα εἰδώς."

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·

"τίπτε με κῆνος ἄνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδέομαι δὲ 90  
μίσγεσθ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἔχω δ' ἄχ' ἄκριτα θυμῷ·

εἰμι μὲν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπῃ."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυμμ' ἔλε δῖα θεάων  
κυάνεον, τοῦ δ' οὐ τι μελάντερον ἔπλετο ἔσθος, 95

βῆ δ' ἰέναι, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδῆνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις  
ἡγεῖτ'· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι λιάζετο κύμα θαλάσσης.

ἀκτὴν δ' ἐξαναβάσαι ἐς οὐρανὸν αἰχθήτην,

εὗρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἅπαντες

ἦαθ' ὀμηγερέες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔοντες.

ἢ δ' ἄρα παρ Διὶ πατρὶ καθέζετο, εἶξε δ' Ἀθήνη. 100

<sup>1</sup> Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> The poet probably refers to an artificial bait made of horn and weighted with lead; cf. *Od.* xii. 251 ff., and Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff. Others assume that a tube of horn was used as a guard to prevent the line from being bitten through. So Aristarchus and Aristotle.

call Thetis to come unto me, that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam, and give Hector back."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waters sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths like a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes.<sup>1</sup> And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near, and spake to her: "Rouse thee, O Thetis; Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess: "Wherefore summoneth me that mighty god? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless griefs at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed swift Iris led the way; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped unto heaven; and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place.

Ἦρῃ δὲ χρύσειον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χειρὶ θῆκε  
 καὶ ῥ' εὐφρην' ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ' ὠρεξε πιούσα.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
 "ἦλυθες Οὐλύμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,  
 πένθος ἄλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οἶδα καὶ αὐτός· 108  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἐρέω τοῦ σ' εἵνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.  
 ἐννῆμαρ δὴ νείκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὄρωρεν  
 Ἐκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῇ πτολιπόρθῳ·  
 κλέψαι δ' ὀτρύνουσιν εὖσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε κῦδος Ἀχιλλῇ προτιάπτω, 110  
 αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότῃτα τεῖν μετόπισθε φυλάσσω.  
 αἶψα μάλ' ἐς στρατὸν ἔλθῃ καὶ νιέῃ σῶ ἐπίτειλον·  
 σκύζεσθαι οἱ εἰπέ θεούς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων  
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν  
 Ἐκτορ' ἔχει παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσεν, 115  
 αἱ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείσῃ ἀπό θ' Ἐκτορα λύσῃ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴριν ἐφήσω  
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν, ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῇ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνῃ."  
 Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθῃσε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα, 120  
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἶψασα,  
 ἔξεν δ' ἐς κλισίην οὐ νιέος. ἔνθ' ἄρα τὸν γε  
 εὖρ' ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἐταῖροι  
 ἐσσυμένως ἐπένοντο καὶ ἐντύνοντ' ἄριστον·  
 τοῖσι δ' οἷς λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἱέρευτο. 125  
 ἡ δὲ μάλ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,  
 χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρ' ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

<sup>1</sup> The "honour" consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

And Hera set in her hand a fair golden cup, and spake words of cheer ; and Thetis drank, and gave back the cup. Then among them the father of men and gods was first to speak : " Thou art come to Olympus, goddess Thetis, for all thy sorrow, though thou hast comfortless grief at heart ; I know it of myself ; yet even so will I tell thee wherefore I called thee hither. For nine days' space hath strife arisen among the immortals as touching the corpse of Hector and Achilles, sacker of cities. They are for bestirring the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal the body away, yet herein do I accord honour<sup>1</sup> unto Achilles ; for I would fain keep in time to come thy worship and thy love. Haste thee with all speed to the host and declare unto thy son my bidding. Say unto him that the gods are angered with him, and that I above all immortals am filled with wrath, for that in the fury of his heart he holdeth Hector at the beaked ships and gave him not back, if so be he may be seized with fear of me and give Hector back. But I will send forth Iris unto great-hearted Priam, to bid him go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and to bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart."

So spake he, and the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, failed not to hearken, but went darting down from the peaks of Olympus, and came to the hut of her son. There she found him groaning ceaselessly, and round about him his dear comrades with busy haste were making ready their early meal, and in the hut a ram, great and shaggy, lay slaughtered for them. Then she, his queenly mother, sate her down close by his side and stroked him with her hand, and spake, and called him by name : " My child, how long wilt thou devour thine heart with

σὴν ἔδεαι κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὔτε τι σίτου  
 οὔτ' εὐνῆς; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότῳ<sup>1</sup> 130  
 μίσεσθ'· οὐ γάρ μοι δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἦδη  
 ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.  
 ἀλλ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὦκα, Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι·  
 σκύζεσθαι σοί φησι θεοὺς, ἐέ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων  
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν 135  
 "Ἔκτορ' ἔχεις παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λῦσον, νεκροῖο δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς

Ἀχιλλεύς·

"τῇδ' εἶη· ὃς ἄποινα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,  
 εἰ δὴ πρόφρονι θυμῷ Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει." 140

"Ὡς οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μῆτηρ τε καὶ υἱὸς  
 πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.

Ἴριν δ' ὄτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἴλιον ἱρήν·

"βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, λιποῦσ' ἔδος Οὐλύμποιο 145

ἄγγελιον Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴλιον εἴσω

λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,

δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῇ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἱήνη,

οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ.

κῆρύξ τίς οἱ ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ἰθύνει

ἡμιόνους καὶ ἅμαξαν ἐὺτροχον, ἥδὲ καὶ αὖτις 150

νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.

μηδέ τί οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·

τοῖον γάρ οἱ πομπὸν ὀπάσσομεν Ἀργεῖφόντην,

ὃς ἄξει ἥος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῇ πελάσση.

αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλλῆος, 155

οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

weeping and sorrowing, and wilt take no thought of food, neither of the couch? Good were it for thee even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For, I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in the fury of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come, give him up, and take ransom for the dead."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: "So let it be; whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart the Olympian himself so biddeth."

On this wise amid the gathering of the ships mother and son spake many winged words one to the other, but the son of Cronos sent forth Iris to sacred Ilios: "Up, go, swift Iris; leave thou the abode of Olympus and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-hearted Priam that he go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart; alone let him go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in his thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead him, until in his leading he bring him nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither shall Achilles himself slay him nor suffer any other

οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτῆμων,  
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἰκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελεύουσα.  
Ἰξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ' ἐνοπήν τε γόον τε. 160  
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἔνδοθεν αὐλῆς  
δάκρυσιν εἴματ' ἔφυρον, ὃ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι γεραίος  
ἐντυπὰς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλή  
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῇ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῖο γέροντος,  
τὴν ῥα κυλινδόμενος καταμήσατο χερσὶν ἔησι. 165  
θυγατέρες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ἰδὲ νυοὶ ὠδύροντο,  
τῶν μμνησκόμεναι οἱ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ  
χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες.  
στῇ δὲ παρὰ Πρίαμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἡδὲ προσηύδα  
τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυνία. 170  
" θάρσει, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσί, μηδέ τι τάρβει·  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἐγὼ κακὸν ὀσσομένη τόδ' ἰκάνω,  
ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,  
ὅς σευ ἀνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἡδ' ἐλεαίρει.  
λύσασθαί σε κέλευσεν Ὀλύμπιος Ἑκτορα δῖον, 175  
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη,  
οἷον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ·  
κῆρύξ τίς τοι ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὅς κ' ἰθύνοι  
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἅμαξαν εὐτροχον, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτὶς  
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 180  
μηδέ τί τοι θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·  
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἅμ' εἴσεται Ἀργεῖφόντης,  
ὅς σ' ἄξει ἡὸς κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῆϊ πελάσση.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλλῆος,

to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindliness will he spare a suppliant man."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message. She came to the house of Priam, and found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat about their father within the court sullyng their garments with their tears, and in their midst was the old king close-wrapped in his mantle ; and upon the old man's head and neck was filth in abundance, which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled on the earth. And his daughters and his sons' wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking them of the warriors many and valiant who were lying low, slain by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger of Zeus drew nigh to Priam, and spake to him ; softly she uttered her voice, yet trembling gat hold of his limbs : " Be of good courage, O Priam, son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to forbode any evil to thee am I come hither, but with good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. The Olympian biddeth thee ransom goodly Hector, and bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart ; alone do thou go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with thee. A herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear ; such a guide shall go with thee, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee, until in his leading he bring thee nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall



οὐτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει· 185  
οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων,  
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἱκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' υἷας ἄμαξαν εὐτροχον ἡμιονεῖην  
ὀπλίσαι ἠνώγει, πείριωθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190

αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώνετα  
κέδρινον ὑπόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει·  
ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἑκάβην ἐκαλέσσατο φώνησέν τε·

“ δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἦλθε  
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 195  
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη.

ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἶδεται εἶναι;  
αἰνῶς γάρ μ' αὐτόν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνώγει  
κεῖσ' ἵεναι ἐπὶ νῆας ἔσω στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν."

Ὡς φάτο, κῶκυσεν δὲ γυνή καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ· 200

“ ὦ μοι, πῇ δὴ τοι φρένες οἴχονθ', ᾗς τὸ πάρος περ  
ἔκλε' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ξείνους ἦδ' οἷσιν ἀνάσσεις;  
πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,  
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς  
υἰέας ἐξενάριξε; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ. 205

εἰ γάρ σ' αἰρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
ὦμηστῆς καὶ ἄπιστος ἀνὴρ ὃ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει,  
οὐδέ τί σ' αἰδέσεται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἄνευθεν  
ἡμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ· τῷ δ' ὥς ποθι Μοῖρα κραταιή  
γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτή, 210  
ἀργίποδας κύνας ἄσαι ἐὼν ἀπάνευθε τοκῆων,

Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindliness will he spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but the king bade his sons make ready the light-running mule waggon, and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber, fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many : and he called to him Hecabe his wife, and spake : " Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind ? For as touching mine own self, wondrously doth the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry, and spake in answer : " Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone the wisdom for the which of old thou wast famed among stranger folk and among them thou rulest ? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant ? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, so savage and faithless is the man, he will neither pity thee nor anywise have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him we mourn, abiding here in the hall. On this wise for him did mighty Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when myself did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἦπαρ ἔχοιμι  
 ἐσθέμεναι προσφῦσα· τότ' ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο  
 παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἐ κακιζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,  
 ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων βαθυκόλπων 215  
 ἑσταότ', οὔτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ' ἄλεωρῆς."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·  
 "μή μ' ἐθέλοντ' ἵεναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτῇ  
 ὄρνις ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλευ· οὐδέ με πείσεις.  
 εἰ μὲν γάρ τίς μ' ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν, 220  
 ἢ οἱ μάντιές εἰσι θυοσκόοι ἢ ἱερῆες,  
 ψευδὸς κεν φαῖμεν καὶ νοσφιζοίμεθα μᾶλλον·  
 νῦν δ' αὐτὸς γὰρ ἄκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἄντην,  
 εἴμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται. εἰ δέ μοι αἴσα  
 τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων, 225  
 βούλομαι· αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειεν Ἀχιλλεύς  
 ἀγκὰς ἐλόντ' ἐμὸν υἱόν, ἐπὴν γόου ἐξ ἔρον εἶην."

Ἡ, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματα κάλ' ἀνέωγεν·  
 ἔνθεν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἔξελε πέπλους,  
 δώδεκα δ' ἀπλοῖδας χλαίνας, τόσσους δὲ τάπητας, 230  
 τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,<sup>1</sup> τόσσους δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας.  
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,  
 ἐκ δὲ δυ' αἶθωνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας,  
 ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἱ Θρηῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες  
 ἐξεσίην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδέ νυ τοῦ περ 235  
 φείσατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροις ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ  
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν. ὁ δὲ Τρῶας μὲν ἅπαντας  
 αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἔπεσσ' αἰσχροῖσιν ἐνίσσυων·

<sup>1</sup> Λευκά: καλά,

abode of a violent man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon; then haply might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise while playing the dastard was he slain of him, but while standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight."

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam: "Seek not to stay me that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill-boding in my halls; thou shalt not persuade me. For if any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face—I will go forth, neither shall her word be vain. And if it be my fate to lie dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it; forthwith let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing."

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, wherefrom he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and therewithal as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents, ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassy, a great treasure; not even this did the old man spare in his halls, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drave he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

“ ἔρρετε, λωβητῆρες ἐλεγχείες· οὐ νυ καὶ ὑμῖν  
οἴκοι ἔνεστι γόος, ὅτι μ’ ἤλθετε κηδήσοντες; 240  
ἢ ὀνόσασθ’<sup>1</sup> ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε’ ἔδωκε,  
παῖδ’ ὀλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον; ἀτὰρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὑμμες·  
ῥῆϊτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε  
κείνου τεθνηῶτος ἐναιρέμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε  
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραῖζομένην τε 245  
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδεῖν, βαίην δόμον Ἀΐδος εἴσω.”

Ἦ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ διέπ’ ἀνέρας· οἱ δ’ ἴσαν ἔξω  
σπερχομένοιο γέροντος. ὁ δ’ υἷασιν οἷσιν ὁμόκλα,  
νεικείων Ἑλενὸν τε Πάριον τ’ Ἀγάθωνα τε δῖον  
Πάμμονά τ’ Ἀντίφονόν τε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν τε Πολίτην 250  
Δηϊφοβὸν τε καὶ Ἰππόθοον καὶ Δῖον ἀγανόν·  
ἐννέα τοῖς ὁ γεραῖος ὁμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε·

“ σπεύσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἶθ’ ἅμα  
πάντες

Ἐκτορος ὠφέλετ’ ἀντὶ θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ πεφάσθαι.  
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους 255  
Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ’ οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖφθαι,  
Μῆστορά τ’ ἀντίθεον καὶ Τρωῖλον ἵππιοχάρμην  
Ἐκτορά θ’, ὃς θεὸς ἔσκε μετ’ ἀνδράσιν, οὐδὲ ἐώκει  
ἀνδρός γε θνητοῦ παῖς ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο·  
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ’ Ἀρης, τὰ δ’ ἐλέγχεα πάντα  
λέλειπται, 260

ψεῦσταί τ’ ὀρχησθαί τε, χοροῖτυπήσιν ἄριστοι,  
ἀρνῶν ἢδ’ ἐρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἀρπακτῆρες.  
οὐκ ἂν δὴ μοι ἅμαξαν ἐφοπλίσσατε τάχιστα,  
ταῦτά τε πάντ’ ἐπιθεῖτε, ἵνα πρήσσωμεν ὁδοῖο; ”

Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πατρός ὑποδδείσαντες  
ὁμοκλήν 265  
ἐκ μὲν ἅμαξαν ἄειραν εὐτροχὸν ἡμιονεῖην

<sup>1</sup> ὀνόσασθ’ : οὐνεσθ’.

words of reviling: "Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame! Have ye not also lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me? Count ye it not enough that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes behold the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades."

He spake, and plying his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Helenus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphonus and Polites, good at the war-cry, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dius. To these nine the old man called aloud, and gave command: "Haste ye, base children that are my shame; would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships! Woe is me, that am all unblest, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Mestor, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god: all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, false of tongue, nimble of foot, peerless at beating the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own folk. Will ye not make me ready a waggon, and that with speed, and lay all these things therein, that we may get forward on our way?"

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light-running

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,  
 καὶ δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν ἤρεον ἡμιόνειον  
 πύξινον ὀμφαλόεν, εὖ οἰήκεσσιν ἀρηρός.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγόδεσμον ἅμα ζυγῷ ἐννεάπηχυ. 270  
 καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατέθηκαν εὐξέστω ἐπὶ ῥυμῷ,  
 πέζῃ ἐπι πρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἔστορι βάλλον,  
 τρίς δ' ἐκάτερθεν ἔδησαν ἐπ' ὀμφαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 ἐξείης κατέδησαν, ὑπὸ γλωχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν.  
 ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες εὐξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήνης 275  
 νῆεον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,  
 ζεύξαν δ' ἡμιόνους κρατερώνυχας ἐντεσιεργούς,  
 τοὺς ῥά ποτε Πριάμῳ Μυσοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.  
 ἵππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς ὁ γεραιὸς  
 αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλεν εὐξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280  
 Τὼ μὲν ζευγνύσθην ἐν δώμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι  
 κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε' ἔχοντες·  
 ἀγχίμολον δέ σφ' ἦλθ' Ἐκάβῃ τετιηότι θυμῷ,  
 οἶνον ἔχουσ' ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιτερῇφι,  
 χρυσέῳ ἐν δέπαϊ, ὄφρα λείψαντε κιοίτην. 285  
 στή δ' ἵππων προπάρουθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ'  
 ὀνόμαζε·

“τῇ, σπείσον Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὐχεο οἴκαδ' ἰκέσθαι  
 αἶψ' ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἄρ σέ γε θυμὸς

<sup>1</sup> Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. for the reins.

<sup>2</sup> The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (πέζῃ). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (πέζῃ ἐπι πρώτῃ), a peg (ἔστωρ) being inserted through a ring (κρίκος) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

waggon drawn of mules, fair and newly-wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box; and down from its peg they took the mule-yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well-fitted with guiding-rings<sup>1</sup>; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the thole; and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the hook thereunder.<sup>2</sup> Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggon the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their cars, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood before the horses, and spake, saying: "Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart sendeth thee forth

pole. The ζυγόδεσμον was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the πείη was made fast by three turns to the boss of the yoke, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the ἐξείη, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. "As to the meaning of ὑπὸ γλωχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν it is hardly possible to make a guess" (Leaf).



ὀτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐμείω μὲν οὐκ ἐθελούσης.  
 ἀλλ' εὖχεο σύ γ' ἔπειτα κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίωνι 290  
 Ἰδαίῳ, ὅς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὀράται,  
 αἶτει δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὅς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ  
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί εὖ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,  
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας  
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἴης Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων. 295  
 εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει ἐὼν ἄγγελον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς,  
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνουσα κελοίμην  
 νῆας ἐπ' Ἀργείων ἵεναι μάλα περ μεμαῶτα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
 "ὦ γύναι, οὐ μὲν τοι τόδ' ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσω· 300  
 ἐσθλὸν γὰρ Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὄτρυν' ὁ γεραίος  
 χερσὶν ὕδωρ ἐπιχεῦαι ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη  
 χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοόν θ' ἅμα χερσὶν ἔχουσα.<sup>1</sup>  
 νυψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἥς ἀλόχοιο· 305  
 εὖχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον  
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ηὔδα·  
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδηθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,  
 δός μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἢδ' ἐλεεινόν,  
 πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὅς τε σοὶ αὐτῷ 310  
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί εὖ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,  
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας  
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἴω Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων."

Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεὺς.

<sup>1</sup> Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go. Thereafter make thou prayer unto the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida, that looketh down upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to himself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest have trust therein, and go thy way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice is borne afar grant thee not his own messenger, then I of a surety should not urge thee on and bid thee go to the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be."

Then in answer spake unto her godlike Priam: "Wife, I will not disregard this hest of thine; for good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will have pity."

Thus spake the old man, and bade the housewife that attended pour over his hands water undefiled; and the handmaid drew nigh bearing in her hands alike basin and ewer. Then, when he had washed his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven, and spake aloud, saying: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I may come unto Achilles' hut as one to be welcomed and to be pitied; and send a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to thyself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon my right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with mine own eyes, I may have trust therein, and go my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counsellor

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἦκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν, 315  
 μόρφονον θηρητῆρ', ὃν καὶ περκνὸν καλέουσιν.  
 ὄσση δ' ὑψορόφοιο θύρη θαλάμοιο τέτυκται  
 ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῖο, ἐὺ κληῖς' ἀραρυῖα,  
 τόσσ' ἄρα τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερὰ· εἷσατο δέ σφι  
 δεξιὸς αἰξας διὰ ἄστεος. οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 320  
 γήθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραῖος ἐοῦ ἐπεβήσετο δίφρου,  
 ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύροιο καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου.  
 πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἔλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,  
 τὰς Ἰδαῖος ἔλαυνε δαΐφρων· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν 325  
 ἵπποι, τοὺς ὁ γέρων ἐφέπων μάστιγι κέλευε  
 καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δ' ἅμα πάντες ἔποντο  
 πόλλ' ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὥς εἰ θάνατόνδε κιόντα.  
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δ' ἀφίκοντο,  
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' αἴψορροι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέοντο, 330  
 παῖδες καὶ γαμβροί, τῶ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν  
 εἰς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δ' ἐλέησε γέροντα,  
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' Ἑρμείαν, υἱὸν φίλον, ἀντίον ἤϋδα·  
 "Ἑρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν  
 ἀνδρὶ ἐταιρίσσαι, καί τ' ἔκλυες ὦ κ' ἐθέλησθα, 335  
 βάσκ' ἴθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 ὥς ἄγαγ', ὥς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἴδῃ μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ  
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεΐωνάδ' ἰκέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης.  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα 340  
 ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τὰ μιν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρῇν  
 ἡδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἅμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο·

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omen among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as is the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber, a door well fitted with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that; and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon, driven of wise-hearted Idæus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever plying the lash drove swiftly through the city; and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilios turned his sons and his daughters' husbands; howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son:

"Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achæans in such wise that no man may see him or be ware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeïphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts

εἵλετο δὲ ῥάβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὄμματα θέλγει  
 ὦν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ' αὖτε καὶ ὑπνῶοντας ἐγείρει.  
 τὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης. 345  
 αἴψα δ' ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκανε·  
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι κούρω αἰσυμνητῇρι ἐοικώς,  
 πρῶτον ὑπηνήτη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἦβη.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρέξ Ἴλοιο ἔλασσαν,  
 στήσαν ἄρ' ἡμιόνους τε καὶ ἵππους, ὄφρα πίοιεν, 350  
 ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἦλυθε γαῖαν.  
 τὸν δ' ἐξ ἀγχιμόλοιο ἰδὼν ἐφράσσατο κῆρυξ  
 Ἑρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·  
 “φράζεο, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.  
 ἄνδρ' ὁρώω, τάχα δ' ἄμμε διαρραίσεσθαι ὁῖω. 355  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἣ μιν ἔπειτα  
 γούνων ἀψάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσῃ.”

“Ὡς φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δείδιε δ'  
 αἰνῶς,  
 ὀρθαὶ δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,  
 στῇ δὲ ταφῶν. αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούνιος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν, 360  
 χεῖρα γέροντος ἑλὼν ἐξείρετο καὶ προσέειπε·  
 “πῆ, πάτερ, ὦδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμιόνους ἰθύνεις  
 νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὖδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;  
 οὐδὲ σύ γ' ἔδδειςας μένεα πνείοντας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 οἳ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγὺς ἔασι; 365  
 τῶν εἴ τίς σε ἴδοιτο θεοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν  
 τοσσάδ' ὀνείατ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δὴ τοι νόος εἴη;  
 οὐτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δέ τοι οὗτος ὀπηδεῖ,  
 ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ.

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeïphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy-land and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the likeness of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink ; for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald looked and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying : " Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks shall we be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying : " Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortal night when other mortals are sleeping ? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury-breathing Achaeans, hostile men and ruthless that are hard anigh thee ? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then ? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐδέν σε ρέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 370  
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσαιμι· φίλῳ δέ σε πατρὶ ἐῖσκω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
"οὕτω πη τάδε γ' ἐστί, φίλον τέκος, ὥς ἀγορεύεις.  
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμεῖο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,  
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἦκεν ὁδοιπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 375  
αἴσιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,  
πέπνυσαί τε νόῳ, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκῆων.

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 380  
ἥε πη ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ  
ἄνδρας ἐς ἄλλοδαπούς, ἵνα περ τάδε τοι σόα μίμνη,  
ἧ ἤδη πάντες καταλείπετε Ἴλιον ἱρὴν  
δειδιότες· τοῖος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ὄλωλε  
σὸς πάϊς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεύετ' Ἀχαιῶν." 385

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
"τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκῆων;  
ὥς μοι καλὰ τὸν οἶτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἐνισπες."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
"πειρᾶ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρειαι Ἐκτορα δῖον. 390  
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχῃ ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ  
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὅπωπα, καὶ εὖτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἐλάσσας  
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαΐζων ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ·  
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
εἶα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεΐωνι. 395

as for me, I will nowise harm thee, nay, I will even defend thee against another ; for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes."

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a wayfarer such as thou to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart ; blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilios in fear ; so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son ; for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son ? "

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Thou wouldest make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze ; and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath



τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἤγαγε νηὺς εὐεργής·  
 Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἔξ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι ἔστι Πολύκτωρ.  
 ἀφνειὸς μὲν ὃ γ' ἔστί, γέρων δὲ δὴ ὥς σύ περ ὦδε,  
 ἔξ δέ οἱ υἱες ἔασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἔβδομός εἰμι·  
 τῶν μέτα παλλόμενος κλήρῳ λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἔπεισθαι. 400  
 νῦν δ' ἦλθον πεδίονδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἠῶθεν γὰρ  
 θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί.  
 ἀσχαλόωσι γὰρ οἷδε καθήμενοι, οὐδὲ δύνανται  
 ἴσχειν ἔσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν."  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής· 405  
 "εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος  
 εἶς, ἄγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,  
 ἧ ἔτι παρ νήεσσιν ἐμὸς πάϊς, ἧέ μιν ἦδη  
 ἦσι κυσὶν μελείσθι ταμῶν προὔθηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς."  
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης· 410  
 "ὦ γέρον, οὗ πω τόν γε κύνες φάγον οὐδ' οἰωνοί,  
 ἀλλ' ἔτι κείνος κεῖται Ἀχιλλῆος παρὰ νηϊ  
 αὐτῶς ἐν κλισίῃσι· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ οἱ ἦώς  
 κειμένῳ, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρῶς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαὶ  
 ἔσθουσ', αἱ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηϊφάτους κατέδουσιν. 415  
 ἧ μὲν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἐοῦ ἐτάροιο φίλοιο  
 ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἦώς ὅτε διὰ φανήῃ,  
 οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θηοῖό κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν  
 οἶον ἑρσῆεις κεῖται, περὶ δ' αἶμα νένιπται,  
 οὐδέ ποθι μιάρὸς· σὺν δ' ἔλκεα πάντα μέμυκεν, 420  
 ὅσσ' ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασαν.

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polyctor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships; for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus' son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs."

Then again the messenger Argelphontes spake to him : " Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first ; and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade, so oft as sacred Dawn appeareth, howbeit he marreth him not ; thou wouldst thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy-fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere pollution ; and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drave the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

ὥς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἱὸς ἑοῖο<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ νέκυός περ ἔοντος, ἐπεὶ σφί φίλος περὶ κῆρι."<sup>2</sup>

"Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δ' ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμείβετο  
μύθῳ·

"ὦ τέκος, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσιμα δῶρα διδοῦναι 425  
ἀθανάτοις, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐμὸς παῖς, εἴ ποτ' ἔην γε,  
λήθηετ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἱ "Ολυμπον ἔχουσι·  
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτιό περ αἴσῃ.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμεῦ πάρα καλὸν ἄλειςον,  
αὐτόν τε ῥῦσαι, πέμψον δέ με σύν γε θεοῖσιν, 430  
ὄφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκωμαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
"πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,  
ὅς με κέλεαι σέο δῶρα παρέξ Ἀχιλῆα δέχεσθαι.  
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δεῖδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι 435  
συλεύειν, μή μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.  
σοὶ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἄργος ἰκοίμην,  
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηϊ θοῇ ἢ πεζὸς ὁμαρτέων·  
οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιτο."

Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας ἐριούνιος ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους 440  
καρπαλίμως μᾶστιγα καὶ ἥνία λάζετο χερσίν,  
ἐν δ' ἔπνευσ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμιόνοις μένος ἡϋ.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ τάφρον ἱκοντο,  
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρες πονέοντο,  
τοῖσι δ' ἐφ' ὕπνον ἔχευε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης 445  
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ' ὦϊξε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὀχῆας,  
ἐς δ' ἄγαγε Πρίαμόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρ' ἐπ' ἀπήνης.

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῆος.

<sup>2</sup> Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts."

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying: "My child, a good thing is it in sooth e'en to give to the immortals such gifts as be due; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus; wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus."

And again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou biddest me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest haply some evil befall me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto glorious Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee."

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the walls and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκοντο  
 ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἄνακτι  
 δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρειψαν 450  
 λαχνήεντ' ὄροφον λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·  
 ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλήν ποίησαν ἄνακτι  
 σταυροῖσιν πυκινοῖσι· θύρην δ' ἔχε μῦνος ἐπιβλήs  
 εἰλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,  
 τρεῖς δ' ἀναοίγεσκον μεγάλην κληῖδα θυράων, 455  
 τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·  
 δὴ ῥά τόθ' Ἑρμείας ἐριούνιος ὦξε γέροντι,  
 ἐς δ' ἄγαγε κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδῶκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι,  
 ἐξ ἵππων δ' ἀπέβαινε ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·  
 "ὦ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἄμβροτος εἰλήλουθα, 460  
 Ἑρμείας· σοὶ γάρ με πατὴρ ἅμα πομπὸν ὅπασσεν.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδ' Ἀχιλῆος  
 ὀφθαλμοὺς εἴσειμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη  
 ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὦδε βροτοὺς ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην·  
 τῦνη δ' εἰσελθὼν λαβέ γούνατα Πηλεΐωνος, 465  
 καὶ μιν ὑπὲρ πατρός καὶ μητέρος ἡϋκόμοιο  
 λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἵνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὀρίνης."  
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον  
 Ἑρμείας· Πρίαμος δ' ἐξ ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,  
 Ἰδαῖον δὲ κατ' αὐθι λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μῖμνεν ἐρύκων 470  
 ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρων δ' ἰθὺς κίεν οἴκου,  
 τῇ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἔζεσκε διῖφιλος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν  
 εὖρ', ἔταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήατο· τῶ δὲ δὺ' οἶω,  
 ἥρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος, ὄζος Ἀρῆος,  
 ποίπνυον παρεόντε· νέον δ' ἀπέληγεν ἔδωδῆs 475  
 ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

the wain. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus' son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had builded for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir—and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows; and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick-set pales; and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door (three of the rest, but Achilles would drive it home even of himself)—then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift-footed son of Peleus; and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying:

"Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes; for the Father sent me to guide thee on thy way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achilles' sight; good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair-haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul."

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus; and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idæus, who abode holding the horses and mules; but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart: two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him; and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side.

τοὺς δ' ἔλαθ' εἰσελθὼν Πρίαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ'

ἄρα στὰς

χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας  
δεινὰς ἀνδροφόνους, αἱ οἱ πολέας κτάνον υἱας.

ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἄνδρ' ἄτη πυκινὴ λάβῃ, ὅς τ' ἐνὶ πάτρῃ 480  
φῶτα κατακτείνας ἄλλων ἐξίκετο δῆμον,

ἄνδρὸς ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντας,  
ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς θάμβησεν ἰδὼν Πρίαμον θεοειδέα·  
θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἀλλήλους δὲ ἴδοντο.

τὸν καὶ λισσόμενος Πρίαμος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε· 485

“ μνηῆσαι πατρός σοῖο, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
τηλίκου ὥς περ ἐγών, ὀλοῶ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ·

καὶ μὲν πον κεῖνον περιναίεται ἀμφὶς ἐόντες  
τείρουσ', οὐδέ τις ἔστιν ἀρῆν καὶ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι.

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κεῖνός γε σέθεν ζῶντος ἀκούων 490

χαίρει τ' ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπὶ τ' ἔλπεται ἥματα πάντα  
ὄψεσθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ Τροίῃθεν ἰόντα·

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους  
Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖφθαι.

πεντήκοντά μοι ἦσαν, ὅτ' ἤλυθον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν· 495

έννεακαίδεκα μὲν μοι ἱῆς ἐκ νηδύος ἦσαν,

τοὺς δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναῖκες.

τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θοῦρος Ἄρης ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν·

ὅς δέ μοι οἶος ἦν, εἴρυτο δὲ ἄστυ καὶ αὐτούς,

τὸν σὺ πρῶην κτείνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πάτρης, 500

Ἔκτορα τοῦ νῦν εἵνεχ' ἰκάνω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν

λυσόμενος παρὰ σείο, φέρω δ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα.

ἀλλ' αἰδέοιο θεούς, Ἀχιλεῦ, αὐτόν τ' ἐλέησον,

μνησάμενος σοῦ πατρός· ἐγὼ δ' ἐλεεινότερός περ,

Unseen of these great Priam entered in, and coming close to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees, and kissed his hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands that had slain his many sons. And as when sore blindness of heart cometh upon a man, that in his own country slayeth another and escapeth to a land of strangers, to the house of some man of substance, and wonder holdeth them that look upon him ; even so was Achilles seized with wonder at sight of godlike Priam, and seized with wonder were the others likewise, and they glanced one at the other. But Priam made entreaty, and spake to him, saying : " Remember thy father, O Achilles like to the gods, whose years are even as mine, on the grievous threshold of old age. Him full likely the dwellers that be round about are entreating evilly, neither is there any to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit, while he heareth of thee as yet alive he hath joy at heart, and therewithal hopeth day by day that he shall see his dear son returning from Troy-land. But I—I am utterly unblest, seeing I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the Achaeans came ; nineteen were born to me of the self-same womb, and the others women of the palace bare. Of these, many as they were, furious Ares hath loosed the knees, and he that alone was left me, that by himself guarded the city and the men, him thou slewest but now as he fought for his country, even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me, remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more



ἔτλην δ' οἷ' οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505  
 ἀνδρὸς παιδοφόνου ποτὶ στόμα χεῖρ' ὀρέγεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑφ' ἡμερον ὦρσε  
 γόοιο·

ἀψάμενος δ' ἄρα χεῖρὸς ἀπώσατο ἦκα γέροντα.  
 τῷ δὲ μνησαμένῳ, ὁ μὲν "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου  
 κλαῖ' ἀδινὰ προπάρειθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλλῆος ἔλυσθεις, 510

αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς κλαῖεν ἐὼν πατέρ', ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε  
 Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχὴ κατὰ δώματ' ὀρώρει.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥα γόοιο τετάρπετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς,  
 καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πρᾶπίδων ἦλθ' ἡμερος ἥδ' ἀπὸ γυνίων,<sup>1</sup>

αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ὦρτο, γέροντα δὲ χεῖρὸς ἀνίστη, 515  
 οἰκτεῖρων πολίων τε κάρη πολίων τε γένειον,

καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἄ δεῖλ', ἣ δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἀνσχεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν.

πῶς ἔτλης ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,  
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὅς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς 520

υἱέας ἐξενάριξα; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ.

ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ κατ' ἄρ' ἔξευ ἐπὶ θρόνου, ἄλγεα δ' ἔμπηγς

ἐν θυμῷ κατακεῖσθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ·

οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις πέλεται κρυεροῖο γόοιο·

ὥς γὰρ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 525

ζῶειν ἀχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δέ τ' ἀκηδέες εἰσί.

δοιοὶ γάρ τε πίθοι κατακείαται ἐν Διὸς οὐδὲ

δώρων οἷα δίδωσι, κακῶν, ἕτερος δὲ ἑάων·

ὦ μὲν κ' ἀμμείξας δῶη Ζεὺς τερπικέραυνος,  
 ἄλλοτε μὲν τε κακῷ ὃ γε κύρεται, ἄλλοτε δ' ἐσθλῷ· 530

<sup>1</sup> Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> The Greek admits of the rendering, "two urns . . . of the evil gifts that he giveth, and one of blessings," but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (*Repub.* ii. 379 n).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father; and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept; the one for man-slaying Hector wept sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus; and the sound of their moaning went up through the house. But when goodly Achilles had had his fill of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and limbs, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying his hoary head and hoary beard; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy soul. How hadst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans, to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy sons many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts, despite our pain; for no profit cometh of chill lament. For on this wise have the gods spun the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain; and themselves are sorrowless. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings.<sup>1</sup> To whomsoever Zeus, that hurler the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good; but to whom-

ᾧ δέ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δώη, λωβητὸν ἔθηκε,  
 καί ἐ κακὴ βούβρωστις ἐπὶ χθόνα διὰν ἐλαύνει,  
 φοιτᾷ δ' οὔτε θεοῖσι τετιμένος οὔτε βροτοῖσιν.  
 ὥς μὲν καὶ Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα  
 ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γὰρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο 535  
 ὄλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε, ἄνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,  
 καὶ οἱ θνητῷ ἔοντι θεὰν ποίησαν ἄκοιτιν.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅττι οἱ οὔ τι  
 παίδων ἐν μεγάροισι γονὴ γένετο κρειόντων,  
 ἀλλ' ἓνα παῖδα τέκεν παναώριον· οὐδέ νυ τόν γε 540  
 γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης  
 ἤμαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ τε κήδων ἡδὲ σὰ τέκνα.  
 καὶ σέ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούομεν ὄλβιον εἶναι·  
 ὅσπον Λέσβος ἄνω, Μάκαρος ἔδος, ἐντὸς ἔέργει  
 καὶ Φρυγίῃ καθύπερθε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντος ἀπείρων, 545  
 τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ νίᾳσι φασὶ κεκάσθαι.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἤγαγον Οὐρανίῳνες,  
 αἰεὶ τοι περὶ ἄστυ μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασῖαι τε.  
 ἄνσχεο, μηδ' ἀλίαςτον ὀδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν·  
 οὐ γάρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος νῖος ἐοῖο,<sup>1</sup> 550  
 οὐδέ μιν ἀνστήσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἄλλο πάθησθα."  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
 "μή πώ μ' ἐς θρόνον ἵζε, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα κεν  
 ἔκτωρ·  
 κεῖται ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἀκηδής, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα  
 λῦσον, ἢ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω· σὺ δὲ δέξαι ἅποινα 555  
 πολλά, τά τοι φέρομεν. σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἀπόναιο, καὶ  
 ἔλθοις<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ἐοῖο: ἐῆος.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> This interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly βούβρωστις is assumed to mean "famine."

soever he giveth but of the baneful, him he maketh to be reviled of man, and direful madness<sup>1</sup> driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Peleus did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth; for he excelled all men in good estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him that was but a mortal the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there nowise sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far, far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that toward the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,<sup>2</sup> encloseth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heavenly gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life; ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Seat me not anywise upon a chair, O thou fostered of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared-for amid the huts; nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him; and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

<sup>2</sup> Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, ἐπεὶ με πρῶτον ἔασας  
αὐτόν τε ζῶειν καὶ ὄραν φάος ἡελίοιο."<sup>1</sup>

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς

Ἀχιλλεύς·

“μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρέθιζε, γέρον· νοέω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 580

Ἐκτορά τοι λῦσαι, Διόθεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἦλθε  
μήτηρ, ἣ μ' ἔτεκεν, θυγάτηρ ἁλίοιο γέροντος.

καὶ δέ σε γινώσκω, Πρίαμε, φρεσίν, οὐδέ με  
λήθεις,

ὅττι θεῶν τίς σ' ἤγε θεὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.

οὐ γάρ κε τλαίῃ βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἥβῶν, 585  
ἐς στρατόν· οὐδὲ γὰρ ἂν φυλάκους λάθοι, οὐδέ κ'

ὄχῃα

ρεῖα μετοχλίσσειε θυράων ἡμετεράων.

τῷ νῦν μή μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ὀρίνης,

μή σε, γέρον, οὐδ' αὐτόν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἑάσω

καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἑόντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίσσωμαι ἐφετμάς.” 570

Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μύθῳ.

Πηλεΐδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὥς ἄλτο θύραζε,

οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύω θεράποντες ἔποντο,

ἥρως Αὐτομέδων ἦδ' Ἀλκιμος, οὓς ῥα μάλιστα

τῷ Ἀχιλεὺς ἐτάρων μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575

οἱ τόθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφῳ λύον ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε,

ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κήρυκα καλήτορα τοῖο γέροντος,

καὶ δ' ἐπὶ δῖφρου εἰσαν· ἐϋσώτρου<sup>2</sup> δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης

ἦρεον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα.

καὶ δ' ἔλιπον δύο φάρε' εὐννητόν τε χιτῶνα, 580

ὄφρα νέκυν πυκάσας δοίῃ οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 558 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> ἐϋσώτρου: ἐυξέστου.

thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land, seeing that from the first thou hast spared me." <sup>1</sup>

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot: "Provoke me no more, old sir; I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee; for from Zeus there came to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart—it nowise escapeth me—that some god led thee to the swift ships of the Achaeans. For no mortal man, were he never so young and strong, would dare to come amid the host; neither could he then escape the watch, nor easily thrust back the bar of our doors. Wherefore now stir my heart no more amid my sorrows, lest, old sire, I spare not even thee within the huts, my suppliant though thou art, and so sin against the behest of Zeus."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear, and hearkened to his word. But like a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house—not alone, for with him went two squires as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, they that Achilles honoured above all his comrades, after the dead Patroclus. These then loosed from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the crier of the old king, and set him on a chair; and from the wain of goodly felloes they took the countless ransom for Hector's head. But they left there two robes and a fair-woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might enwrap the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the hand-

unnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating: "myself to live, and behold the light of the sun."

δμῳὰς δ' ἐκκαλέσας λοῦσαι κέλετ' ἀμφί τ' ἀλεῦσαι,  
 νόσφιν ἀειράσας, ὥς μὴ Πρίαμος ἴδοι υἱόν,  
 μὴ ὁ μὲν ἀχνυμένη κραδίῃ χόλον οὐκ ἐρύσαιτο  
 παῖδα ἰδὼν, Ἀχιλῆϊ δ' ὀρινθείῃ φίλον ἦτορ, 585  
 καί ἐ κατακτείνειε, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτῃται ἐφετμάς.  
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμῳαὶ λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ,  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φᾶρος καλὸν βάλον ἠδὲ χιτῶνα,  
 αὐτὸς τὸν γ' Ἀχιλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν αἰέρας,  
 σὺν δ' ἔταροι ἦειραν εὐξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήνην. 590  
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·  
 "μή μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμαινέμεν, αἶ κε πύθῃται  
 εἰν Αἰδὸς περ ἐὼν ὅτι Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔλυσα  
 πατρὶ φίλῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι αἰκέα δῶκεν ἄποινα.<sup>1</sup>  
 σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ καὶ τῶνδ' ἀποδάσσομαι ὅσσ' ἐπέοικεν." 595  
 Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐς κλισίην πάλιν ἦϊε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ἔξετο δ' ἐν κλισμῷ πολυδαιδάλῳ, ἔνθεν ἀνέστη,  
 τοίχου τοῦ ἐτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο μῦθον·  
 "υἱὸς μὲν δὴ τοι λέλυται, γέρον, ὥς ἐκέλευες,  
 κεῖται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσ'· ἅμα δ' ἡοῖ φαινομένηφιν 600  
 ὄψεαι αὐτὸς ἄγων· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα δόρπου.  
 καὶ γάρ τ' ἡὔκομος Νιόβη ἐμνήσατο σίτου,  
 τῇ περ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ὄλοντο,  
 ἕξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἕξ δ' υἱέες ἡβῶντες.  
 τοὺς μὲν Ἀπόλλων πέφνεν ἀπ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο 605  
 χωόμενος Νιόβῃ, τὰς δ' Ἀρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα,  
 οὐνεκ' ἄρα Λητοῖ ἰσάσκετο καλλιπαρῆ·  
 φῆ δοιῶ τεκέειν, ἣ δ' αὐτὴ γείνατο πολλούς·  
 τῷ δ' ἄρα καὶ δοιῶ περ ἐόντ' ἀπὸ πάντας ὄλεσαν.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer. According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

maids and bade them wash and anoint him, bearing him to a place apart that Priam might not have sight of his son, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain his wrath, whenso he had sight of his son, and Achilles' own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade: "Be not thou wroth with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house of Hades that I have given back goodly Hector to his dear father, seeing that not unseemly is the ransom he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render even of this all that is thy due."

So spake goodly Achilles, and went back within the hut and on the richly-wrought chair wherefrom he had risen sate him down by the opposite wall, and he spake unto Priam, saying: "Thy son, old sire, is given back according to thy wish, and lieth upon a bier; and at break of day thou shalt thyself behold him, as thou bearest him hence; but for this present let us bethink us of supper. For even the fair-haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters and six lusty sons.<sup>1</sup> The sons Apollo slew with shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe, and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe had matched her with fair-cheeked Leto, saying that the goddess had borne but twain, while herself was mother to many; wherefore they, for all they were but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days' space



οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐννήμαρ κέατ' ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 610  
κατθάψαι, λαοὺς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων·  
τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοὶ Οὐρανῖνες.  
ἡ δ' ἄρα σίτου μνήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέουσα.  
νῦν δέ που ἐν πέτρῃσιν, ἐν οὖρεσιν οἰοπόλοισιν,<sup>1</sup>  
ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεάων ἔμμεναι εὐνάς 615  
νυμφάων, αἱ τ' ἄμφ' Ἀχελώϊον ἐρρώσαντο,  
ἐνθα λίθος περ εἴουσα θεῶν ἐκ κήδεα πέσσει.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῶϊ μεδώμεθα, διὲ γεραιέ,  
σίτου· ἔπειτά κεν αὖτε φίλον παῖδα κλαίοισθα,  
"Ἴλιον εἰσαγαγών· πολυδάκρυτος δέ τοι ἔσται." 620  
Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας οἷν ἄργυφον ὦκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς  
σφάζ'· ἔταροι δ' ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον εὖ κατὰ  
κόσμον,  
μίστυλλον τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πεῖράν τ' ὀβελοῖσιν,  
ᾤπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.  
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα σῆτον ἐλὼν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ 625  
καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτὰρ κρέα νείμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.  
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνείαθ' ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἱάλλον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
ἦ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαύμαζ' Ἀχιλλῆα,  
ὅσσοις ἔην οἷός τε· θεοῖσι γὰρ ἅντα ἐώκει· 630  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Δαρδανίδην Πρίαμον θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλλεύς,  
εἰσορόων ὅψιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὀρόωντες,  
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the allusion is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected λαός "folk" with λίθος "stone."

they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones;<sup>1</sup> howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them; and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks, on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching-places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Achelous,<sup>2</sup> there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain likewise, noble old sire, bethink us of meat; and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios; mourned shall he be of thee with many tears."

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely; for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

<sup>1</sup> That there should be a stream<sup>\*</sup> Achelous in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

“λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα καὶ ἤδη 635  
 ὕπνω ὑπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κοιμηθέντες·  
 οὐ γάρ πω μύσαν ὅσσε ὑπὸ βλεφάροισιν ἐμοῖσιν  
 ἐξ οὗ σῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἐμὸς πᾶς ὤλεσε θυμόν,  
 ἀλλ’ αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κήδεα μυρία πέσσω,  
 αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτοισι κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον. 640  
 νῦν δὴ καὶ σίτου πασάμην καὶ αἶθοπα οἶνον  
 λαυκανίης καθέηκα· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι πεπάσμην.”

“Ἡ ρ’, Ἀχιλεὺς δ’ ἐτάροισιν ἰδὲ δμῳῇσι κέλευσε  
 δέμνι’ ὑπ’ αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ῥήγεα καλὰ  
 πορφύρε’ ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ’ ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, 645  
 χλαίνας τ’ ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.  
 αἱ δ’ ἴσαν ἐκ μεγάρου δάος μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσαι,  
 αἶψα δ’ ἄρα στόρεσαν δοιὼν λέχε’ ἐγκονέουσαι.  
 τὸν δ’ ἐπικερτομένων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 “ἐκτὸς μὲν δὴ λέξο, γέρον φίλε, μὴ τις Ἀχαιῶν 650  
 ἐνθάδ’ ἐπέλθῃσιν βουλευφόρος, οἳ τέ μοι αἰεὶ  
 βουλὰς βουλευούσι παρήμενοι, ἧ θέμις ἐστί·  
 τῶν εἴ τίς σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,  
 αὐτίκ’ ἂν ἐξείποι Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν,  
 καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῖο γένηται. 655  
 ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
 ποσσῆμαρ μέμονας κτερεῖζέμεν Ἔκτορα δῖον,  
 ὄφρα τέως αὐτὸς τε μένω καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκω.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
 “εἰ μὲν δὴ μ’ ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον Ἔκτορι δῖω, 660  
 ὧδέ κέ μοι ῥέζων, Ἀχιλεῦ, κεχαρισμένα θείης.

<sup>1</sup> “The application is very obscure, but it is best taken as expressing Achilles’ tone in speaking of Agamemnon, as though he bitterly assumed that his enemy would thwart him at every opportunity. There is no taunt in his words to Priam” (Leaf).

speak, saying : " Show me now my bed with speed,  
 O thou nurtured of Zeus, that lulled at length by  
 sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy ; for never  
 yet have mine eyes closed beneath mine eyelids  
 since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever  
 do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows,  
 grovelling in the filth in the closed spaces of the  
 court. But now have I tasted of meat, and have let  
 flaming wine pass down my throat ; whereas till now  
 had I tasted naught."

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the  
 handmaids set bedsteads beneath the portico, and to  
 lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread  
 thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks  
 for clothing. So the maids went forth from the hall  
 with torches in their hands, and straightway spread  
 two beds in busy haste. Then mockingly<sup>1</sup> spake  
 unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot : " Without do thou  
 lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither  
 one of the counsellors of the Achaeans, that ever sit  
 by my side and take counsel, as is meet. If one of  
 these were to have sight of thee through the swift  
 black night, forthwith might he haply tell it to  
 Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should  
 there arise delay in the giving back of the body.  
 But come, tell me this, and declare it truly : for  
 how many days' space thou art minded to make  
 funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so  
 long I may myself abide, and may keep back the  
 host."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him :  
 saying : " If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish  
 for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing on this  
 wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

οἶσθα γὰρ ὥς κατὰ ἄστυ ἐέλμεθα, τηλόθι δ' ὕλη  
ἀξέμεν ἐξ ὄρεος, μάλα δὲ Τρῶες δεδίασιν.

ἐννήμαρ μὲν κ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοάοιμεν, 665  
τῇ δεκάτῃ δέ κε θάπτοιμεν δαινυτό τε λαός,  
ἐνδεκάτῃ δέ κε τύμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαιμεν,  
τῇ δὲ δυωδεκάτῃ πολεμίζομεν, εἴ περ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·  
"ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γέρον Πρίαμ', ὥς σὺ κελεύεις·  
σχήσω γὰρ πόλεμον τόσσον χρόνον ὅσσον ἄνωγας." 670

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρα γέροντος  
ἔλλαβε δεξιτερὴν, μή πως δέισει' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,  
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μήδε' ἔχοντες,  
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς εὔδε μυχῷ κλισίης εὐπῆκτου· 675  
τῷ δὲ Βρισηῖς παρελέξατο καλλιπάρης.

Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥα θεοὶ τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ  
εὔδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὕπνῳ·  
ἀλλ' οὐχ Ἑρμείαν ἐριούνιον ὕπνος ἔμαρπτεν,  
ὀρμαίνοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα 680  
νηῶν ἐκπέμφειε λαθὼν ἱεροὺς πυλαωρούς.  
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
"ὦ γέρον, οὐ νύ τι σοί γε μέλει κακόν, οἷον ἔθ'  
εὔδεις

ἀνδράσιν ἐν δῆτοισιν, ἐπεὶ σ' εἴασεν Ἀχιλλεύς.  
καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλον νιὸν ἐλύσας, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας· 685  
σεῖο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρεῖς τόσα δοῖεν ἄποινα  
παῖδες τοὶ μετόπισθε λελειμμένοι, αἳ κ' Ἀγα-  
μέμνων

γνώῃ σ' Ἀτρεΐδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."

Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κήρυκα δ' ἀνίστη.

Thou knowest how we are pent within the city, and far is it to fetch wood from the mountain, and the Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days' space will we wail for him in our halls, and on the tenth will we make his funeral, and the folk shall feast, and on the eleventh will we heap a barrow over him, and on the twelfth will we do battle, if so be we must."

Then spake to him in answer swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Thus shall this also be, aged Priam, even as thou wouldest have it; for I will hold back the battle for such time as thou dost bid."

When he had thus spoken he clasped the old man's right hand by the wrist, lest his heart should any wise wax fearful. So they laid them to sleep there in the fore-hall of the house, the herald and Priam, with hearts of wisdom in their breasts; but Achilles slept in the innermost part of the well-built hut, and by his side lay fair-cheeked Briseïs.

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots, slumbered the whole night through, overcome of soft sleep; but not upon the helper Hermes might sleep lay hold, as he pondered in mind how he should guide king Priam forth from the ships unmarked of the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand above his head and spake to him, saying: "Old sire, no thought then hast thou of any evil, that thou-still sleepest thus amid foemen, for that Achilles has spared thee. Now verily hast thou ransomed thy son, and a great price thou gavest. But for thine own life must the sons thou hast, they that be left behind, give ransom thrice so great, if so be Agamemnon, Atreus' son, have knowledge of thee, or the host of the Achaeans have knowledge."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with

τοῖσιν δ' Ἑρμείας ζεῦξ' ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε, 690  
 ρίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις  
 ἔγνω.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἶξον εὐρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,  
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς,<sup>1</sup>  
 Ἑρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,  
 Ἡὼς δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν, 695  
 οἱ δ' ἐς ἄστν ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε  
 ἵππους, ἡμίονοι δὲ νέκυν φέρον. οὐδέ τις ἄλλος  
 ἔγνω πρόσθ' ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,  
 ἀλλ' ἄρα Κασσάνδρη, ἱκέλη χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ,  
 Πέργαμον εἰσαναβᾶσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν 700  
 ἔσταότ' ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοώτῃν.  
 τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἴδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέεσσι.  
 κῶκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γέγωνέ τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστν.  
 "ὄψεσθε, Τρῶες καὶ Τρῳάδες, Ἔκτορ' ἰόντες,  
 εἴ ποτε καὶ ζῶντι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι 705  
 χαίρετ', ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ' ἦν παντί τεδῆμῳ."

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδέ τις αὐτόθ' ἐνὶ πτόλει λίπετ' ἀνὴρ  
 οὐδὲ γυνή· πάντας γὰρ ἀάσχετον ἔκετο πένθος.  
 ἀγχοῦ δὲ ξύμβληντο πυλάων νεκρὸν ἄγοντι.  
 πρῶται τὸν γ' ἄλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 710  
 τιλλέσθην, ἐπ' ἄμαξαν εὐτροχον αἶξασαι,  
 ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς· κλαίων δ' ἀμφίσταθ' ὄμιλος.  
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἦμαρ ἐς ἥελιον καταδύντα  
 Ἔκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,  
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ἐκ δίφροιο γέρων λαοῖσι μετηγύδα· 715

<sup>1</sup> Line 693 (= xiv. 434, xxi. 2) is omitted in the best mss.

fear, and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drave them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn, the saffron-robed, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drave the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any other ware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman; but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the car, and the herald, the city's crier; and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town: "Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle; since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne; and hard by the gates they met Priam, as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair; and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk



“ εἷξατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθόμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
ἄσσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὴν ἀγάγωμι δόμονδε.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’”, οἱ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἶξαν ἀπὴν.  
οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ εἰσάγαγον κλυτὰ δῶματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα  
τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσι θέσαν, παρὰ δ’ εἶσαν ἀοιδούς 720  
θρήνων ἐξάρχους, οἳ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.  
τῇσιν δ’ Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἦρχε γόοιο,  
Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο κάρη μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσα.  
“ ἄνερ, ἀπ’ αἰῶνος νέος<sup>1</sup> ὦλεο, καὶ δέ με χήρην 725  
λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· πάϊς δ’ ἔτι νήπιος αὐτῶς,  
ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ’ ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι, οὐδέ μιν οἶω  
ἦβην ἵζεσθαι· πρὶν γὰρ πόλις ἦδε κατ’ ἄκρης  
πέρσεται· ἡ γὰρ ὀλῶλας ἐπίσκοπος, ὃς τέ μιν αὐτὴν  
ρύσκει, ἔχεις δ’ ἀλόχους κεδνὰς καὶ νήπια τέκνα· 730  
αἱ δὴ τοι τάχα νηυσὶν ὀχήσονται γλαφυρῇσι,  
καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ μετὰ τῇσι· σὺ δ’ αὖ, τέκος, ἡ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ  
εἴψαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἐργάζοιο,  
ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἄνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἢ τις Ἀχαιῶν  
ρίψει χειρὸς ἐλὼν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον, 735  
χωόμενος, ᾧ δὴ πού ἀδελφεὸν ἔκτανεν Ἐκτωρ  
ἡ πατέρ’, ἡὲ καὶ υἱόν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν  
Ἐκτορος ἐν παλάμῃσιν οὐδ’ ἔλον ἄσπετον οὐδας.  
οὐ γὰρ μείλιχος ἔσκε πατὴρ τεὸς ἐν δαὶ λυγρῇ·  
τῷ καὶ μιν λαοὶ μὲν οὐδύρονται κατὰ ἄστρῳ, 740  
ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

<sup>1</sup> νέος : νέον Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> We are to think of a group of professional mourners who  
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from out the car : " Make me way for the mules to pass through ; thereafter shall ye take your fill of wailing, when I have brought him to the house."

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way for the waggon. But the others, when they had brought him to the glorious house, laid him on a corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders of the dirge, who led the song of lamentation—they chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made lament.<sup>1</sup> And amid these white-armed Andromache led the wailing, holding in her arms the while the head of man-slaying Hector : " Husband, perished from out of life art thou, yet in thy youth, and leavest me a widow in thy halls ; and thy son is still but a babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness ; neither do I deem that he will come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that didst watch thereover, thou that didst guard it, and keep safe its noble wives and little children. These, I ween, shall soon be riding upon the hollow ships, and I among them ; and thou, my child, shalt follow with me to a place where thou shalt labour at unseemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle master, or else some Achæan shall seize thee by the arm and hurl thee from the wall, a woeful death, being wroth for that Hector slew his brother haply, or his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achæans at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth with their teeth ; for nowise gentle was thy father in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a formal dirge, while the woman accompany them with cries of grief.

"Εκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελείβεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.  
οὐ γάρ μοι θνήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὄρεξας,  
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκινὸν ἔπος, οὗ τέ κεν αἰεὶ  
μεμνήμην νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμέματα δάκρυ χέουσα." 745

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.  
τῇσιν δ' αὖθ' Ἑκάβη ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·  
"Ἐκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παίδων,  
ἦ μὲν μοι ζωὸς περ ἐὼν φίλος ἦσθα θεοῖσιν·  
οἱ δ' ἄρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ. 750  
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ παῖδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ὤκυν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
πέρνασθ', ὃν τιν' ἔλεσκε, πέρην ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,  
ἐς Σάμον ἔς τ' Ἴμβρον καὶ Λῆμνον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν·  
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν ταναήκει χαλκῷ,  
πολλὰ ῥυστάζεσκεν ἐοῦ περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάριοι, 755  
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνες· ἀνέστησεν δέ μιν οὐδ' ὥς.  
νῦν δέ μοι ἐρσήεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι  
κείσαι, τῷ ἕκελος ὃν τ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων  
οἷς ἀγανοῖσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνεν."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, γόον δ' ἀλίσστον ὄρινε. 760  
τῇσι δ' ἔπειθ' Ἑλένη τριτάτῃ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·  
"Ἐκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,  
ἦ μὲν μοι πόσις ἐστὶν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής,  
ὅς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ'· ὥς πρὶν ὥφελλον ὀλέσθαι.  
ἦδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἐστὶν 765

sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector ; and for me beyond all others shall grievous woes be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the women made lament. And among them Hecabe in turn led the vehement wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livedst thou wast dear to the gods, and therefore have they had care of thee for all thou art in the doom of death. For of other sons of mine whomsoever he took would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unresting sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, shrouded in smoke,<sup>1</sup> but, when from thee he had taken away thy life with the long-edged bronze, oft would he drag thee about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay ; howbeit even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy-fresh thou liest in my halls as wert thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle shafts and slayeth."

So spake she wailing, and roused unabating lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren ! In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy-land—would I died ere then ! For this is now the

<sup>1</sup> Lemnos was sacred to Hephaestus, and the " Lemnian fire " is often mentioned, although modern travellers have found no evidences of volcanic activity on the island ; see Jebb's *Philoctetes* of Sophocles, pp. 242 ff.

ἐξ οὗ κείθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδ' ἀσύφηλον·  
 ἀλλ' εἴ τίς με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐνίπτοι  
 δαέρων ἢ γαλόων ἢ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,  
 ἢ ἔκυρή—ἐκυρὸς δὲ πατὴρ ὥς ἥπιος αἰεὶ—, 770  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι παραιφάμενος κατέρυκες,  
 σῇ τ' ἀγανοφροσύνῃ καὶ σοῖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσι.  
 τῷ σέ θ' ἅμα κλαίω καὶ ἔμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ·  
 οὐ γάρ τίς μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ  
 ἥπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με πεφρίκασιν." 775  
 "Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, ἐπὶ δ' ἔστενε δῆμος ἀπείρων.  
 λαοῖσιν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 "ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῶες, ξύλα ἄστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ  
 δείσῃτ' Ἀργείων πυκινὸν λόχον· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς  
 πέμπων μ' ὧδ' ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν, 780  
 μὴ πρὶν πημανέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτῃ μόλῃ ἡώς."  
 "Ὡς ἔφθ', οἱ δ' ὑπ' ἀμάξῃσιν βόας ἡμιόνους τε  
 ζεύγνυσαν, αἵψα δ' ἔπειτα πρὸ ἄστεος ἡγερέθοντο.  
 ἐννῆμαρ μὲν τοί γε ἀγίνεον ἄσπετον ὕλην·  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτῃ ἐφάνη φαεσίμβροτος ἡώς 785  
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἐξέφερον θρασὺν Ἑκτορα δάκρυ  
 χέοντες,  
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ' ἔβαλον πῦρ.  
 Ἥμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,

<sup>1</sup> This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after Helen's abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy, but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is elsewhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grown son, Neoptolemus (see xix. 327, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

twentieth<sup>1</sup> year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or spiteful word from thee ; nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the halls, a brother of thine or a sister, or brother's fair-robed wife, or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own—yet wouldst thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart ; for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind ; but all men shudder at me."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk, saying : " Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives ; for verily Achilles laid upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come."

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons, and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days' space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth bold Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion : nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth ; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth ; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ Ἑκτορος ἔγρετο λαός.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἤγερθεν ὀμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,<sup>1</sup> 790  
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ  
 πᾶσαν, ὅποσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 ὀστέα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασίγνητοί θ' ἔταροί τε  
 μυρόμενοι, θαλερόν δὲ κατεΐβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν.  
 καὶ τὰ γε χρυσεῖν ἐς λάρνακα θῆκαν ἐλόντες, 795  
 πορφυρέοις πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν·  
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' ἐς κοίλῃν κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὕπερθε  
 πυκνοῖσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοισι·  
 ῥίμφα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ἦατο πάντῃ,  
 μὴ πρὶν ἐφορμηθεῖεν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί. 800  
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 εὖ συναγειρόμενοι δαίνυντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα  
 δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.  
 Ὡς οἱ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 790 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

ὥς οἱ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἑκτορος, ἦλθε δ' Ἀμαζών  
 Ἄρπυι θυγάτηρ μεγάλῃτορος ἀνδροφόνου,

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fingering, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achacans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

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lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.





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